



# BATMAN



**THE GOLDEN AGE  
VOLUME 6**



# BATMAN

THE GOLDEN AGE VOL. 6

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**ALVIN SCHWARTZ JOSEPH GREENE MORT WEISINGER**  
**JOE SAMACHSON EDMOND HAMILTON JACK SCHIFF**  
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COLLECTION COVER ARTIST

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**SUPERMAN** created by **JERRY SIEGEL** and **JOE SHUSTER**  
By special arrangement with the JERRY SIEGEL family



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#### BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 6

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DETECTIVE COMICS #82  
 December 1943  
 Cover art by BOB KANE and JERRY ROBINSON

"Bunkerback of Crime!"  
 Writer: DON CAMERON  
 Penciller: BOB KANE  
 Inker: GEORGE ROUSSAUS

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #12  
 Winter 1943  
 Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"Tired Get's His Man!"  
 Writer: BILL FINGER  
 Artist: JACK BURNLEY

DETECTIVE COMICS #83  
 January 1944  
 Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"Accidentally on Purpose!"  
 Writer: DON CAMERON  
 Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
 Inker: GEORGE ROUSSAUS

BATMAN #21  
 February-March 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"The Streamlined Bandits!"  
 Writer: JACK SCHULTZ  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

"Whizzing Bandits!"  
 Writer: DON CAMERON  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

"His Lurking's Double!"  
 Writer: ARTHUR SCHWARTZ  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

"The Three Escapes!"  
 Writer: JOSEPH GARDNE  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

DETECTIVE COMICS #84  
 February 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"Artists in Villain!"  
 Writer: MOORE WEESSINGER  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

DETECTIVE COMICS #85  
 March 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"The Joker's Double!"  
 Writer: BILL FINGER  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #13  
 Spring 1944  
 Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"The Curse of Fate!"  
 Writer: BILL FINGER  
 Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
 Inker: GEORGE ROUSSAUS and RAY BURNLEY

BATMAN #22  
 April-May 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"The Doped Bomber!"  
 Writer: ARTHUR SCHWARTZ  
 Penciller: BOB KANE  
 Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"Dick's Groggery, Telegraph Boy!"  
 Writer: BILL FINGER  
 Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
 Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Adventures of Alfred: Conversational Clue!"  
 Writer: MOORE WEESSINGER  
 Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Cavalier Bides Anger!"  
 Writer: BILL FINGER  
 Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
 Inker: CHARLES PARRIS

DETECTIVE COMICS #86  
 April 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"Tempter's Tempt!"  
 Writer: DON CAMERON  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

DETECTIVE COMICS #87  
 May 1944  
 Cover art by JACK SPANG

"The Man of a Thousand Doubles!"  
 Writer: JOSEPH GARDNE  
 Artist: JACK SPANG

**BATMAN #23**  
June-July 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Upside-Down Crimes!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: DICK SPRANG  
Inker: GENE McDONALD

"Damsel in Distress!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"The Adventures of Alfred: Borrowed Butler!"  
Writer: UNKNOWN  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"Pelt Plunderers!"  
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
200

**DETECTIVE COMICS #88**  
June 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Merchants of Misery!"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
241

**DETECTIVE COMICS #89**  
July 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Laboratory Loot!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
255

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #14**  
Summer 1944  
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"Salvage Scavengers!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON  
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS  
268

**BATMAN #24**  
August-September 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"It Happened in Rome"  
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"Convict Cargo!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"The Adventures of Alfred: Police Line-Up!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Mayors of Yonville!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
281

**DETECTIVE COMICS #90**  
August 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Crime Between the Acts!"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
322

**DETECTIVE COMICS #91**  
September 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Case of the Practical Joker"  
Writer: EDMOND HAMILTON  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
336

**BATMAN #25**  
October-November 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Knights of Knavery"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Sheik of Gotham City"  
Writer: ALVIN SCHWARTZ  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Adventures of Alfred: The Mesmerized Manhunter!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Kilowatt Cowboys!"  
Writer: BILL FINGER  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON  
350

**DETECTIVE COMICS #92**  
October 1944  
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Crime's Manhunt"  
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE  
Artist: DICK SPRANG  
391

Until the 1970s, it was not common practice in the comic book industry to credit all stories. In the preparation of this collection, we have used our best efforts to review any surviving records and consult any available databases and knowledgeable parties. We regret the innate limitations of this process and any missing or misassigned attributions that may occur.





The BATMAN

No. 82

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!  
**BOY COMMANDOS**

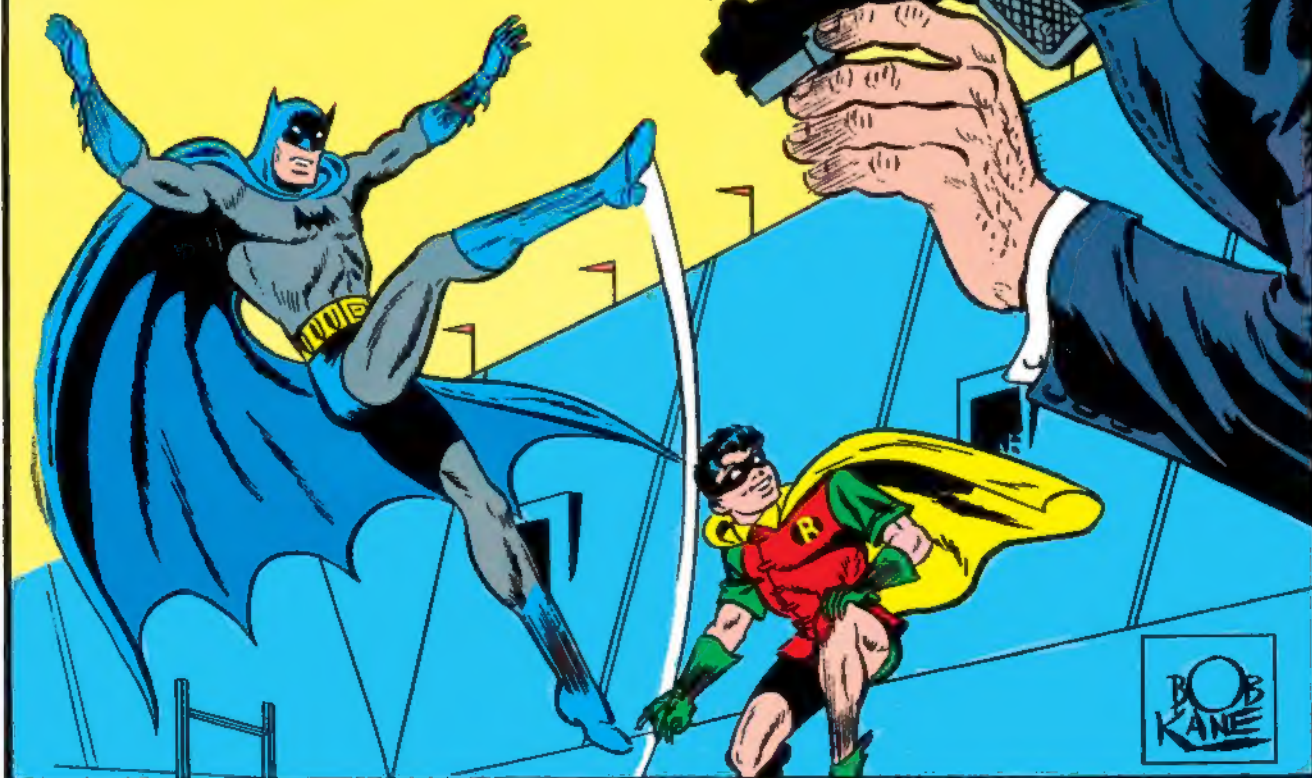


# Detective

DEC.

# COMICS

**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
PILE UP SCORES FOR JUSTICE  
AGAINST THE  
**"QUARTERBACK OF CRIME"**



BOB  
KANE



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-

212

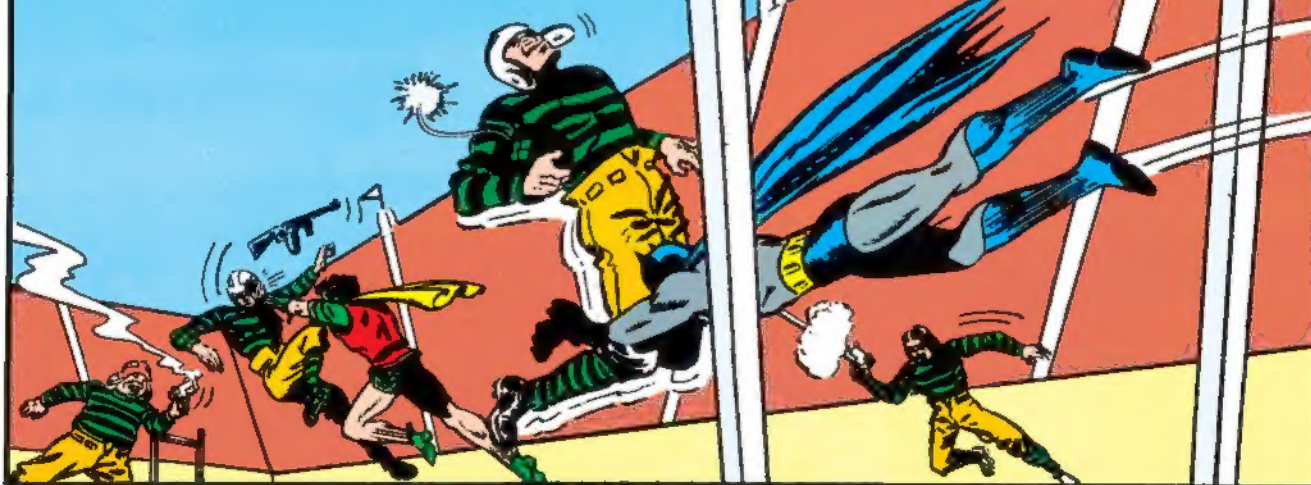
ADMIT ONE TO THE STRANGEST  
GRIDIRON BATTLE IN HISTORY!  
BETWEEN BLACKIE BLONDENS  
UNDERWORLD THUNDERBOLTS  
AND THE UNDEFEATED ALL-STAR  
TEAM OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!

A CUNNING  
CROOK TAKES THE  
SPORTSMANSHIP OUT OF ONE OF  
AMERICA'S FAVORITE SPORTS AND ADAPTS  
ITS EXCITING PRECISION TACTICS TO THE  
GRIM BUSINESS OF ROBBERY - IN A SWIFT  
SUCCESSION OF BEWILDERING PLAYS!  
BUT TEAMWORK AND PRECISION ARE  
THE SPECIALTIES OF GOTHAM CITY'S  
MOST FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHING  
PAIR, WHO CHARGE RECKLESSLY  
THROUGH DEADLY PERILS TO PILE  
UP SCORES FOR JUSTICE AGAINST  
THE INCREDIBLE...

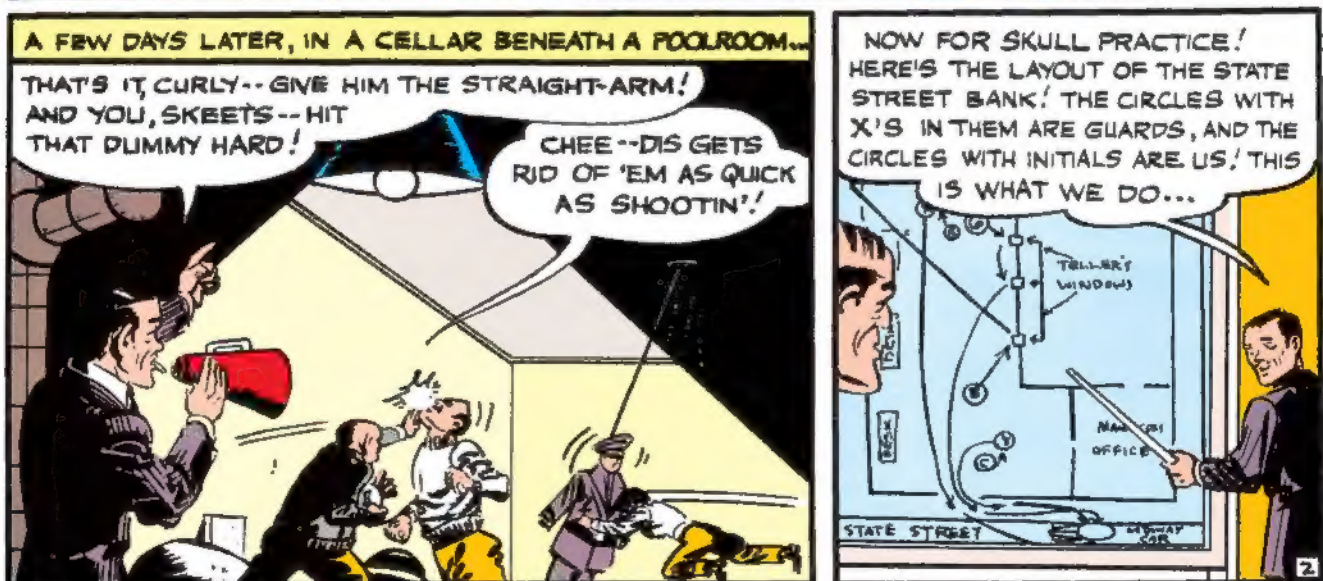
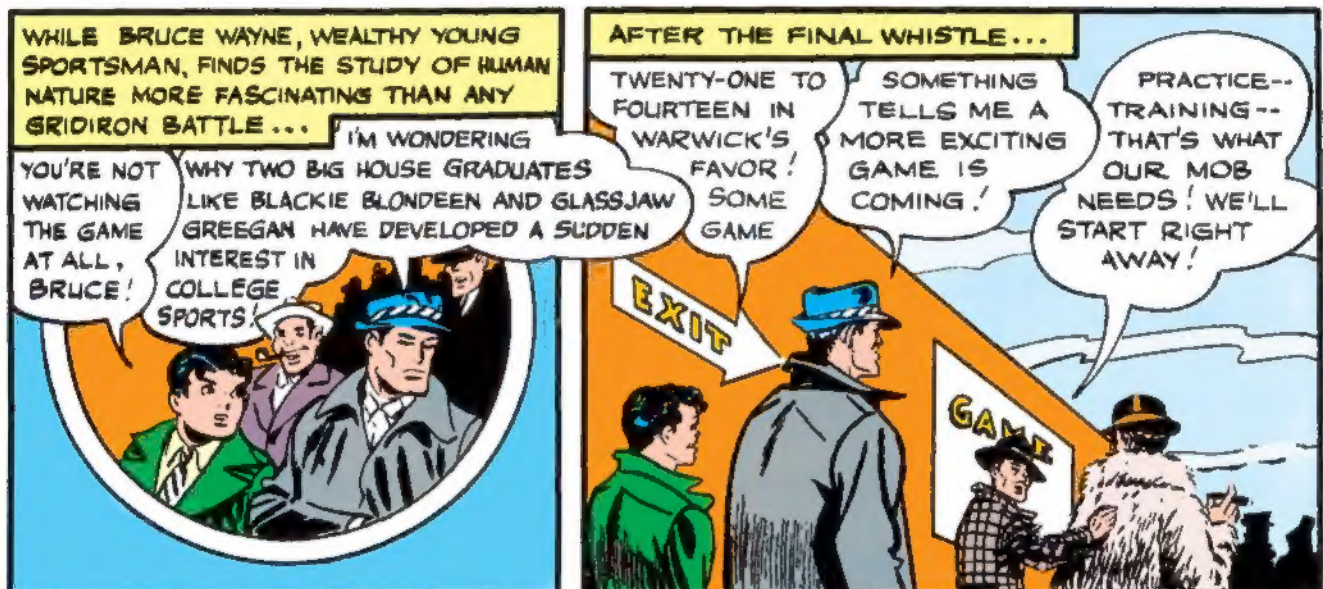
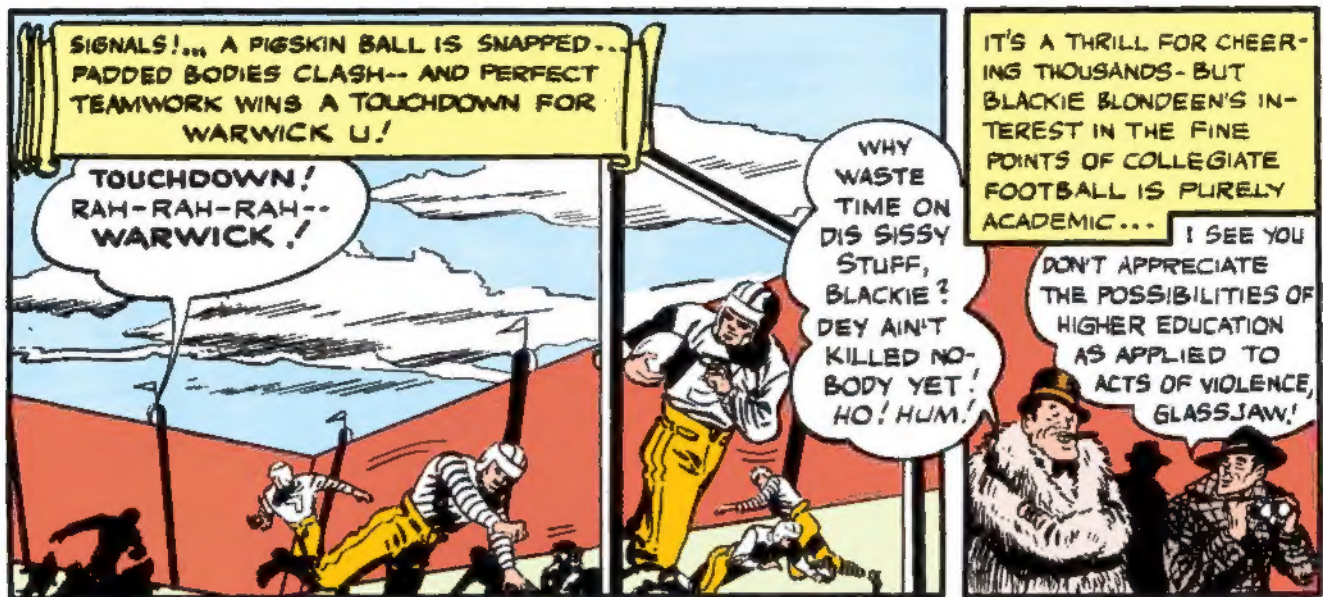
**"QUARTERBACK of CRIME!"**

By

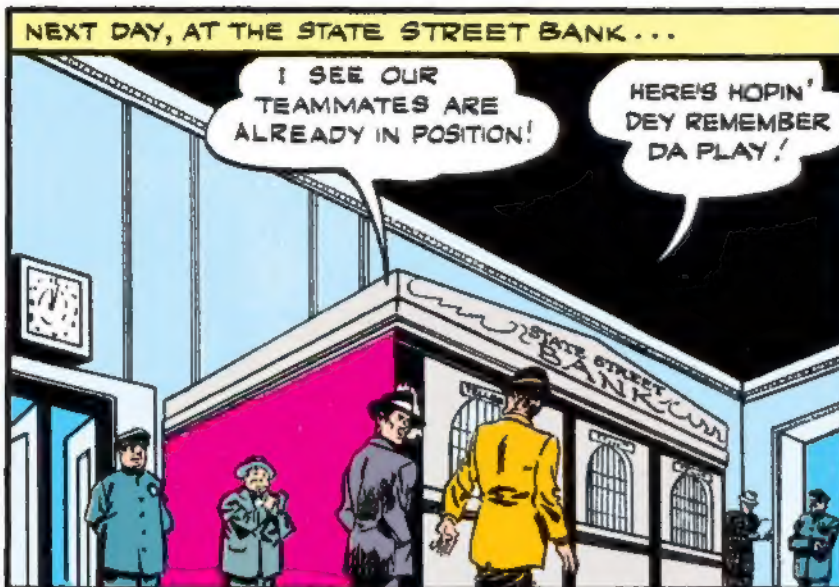
BOB  
KANE



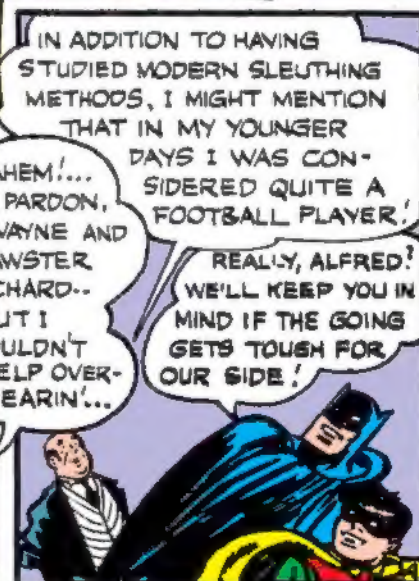
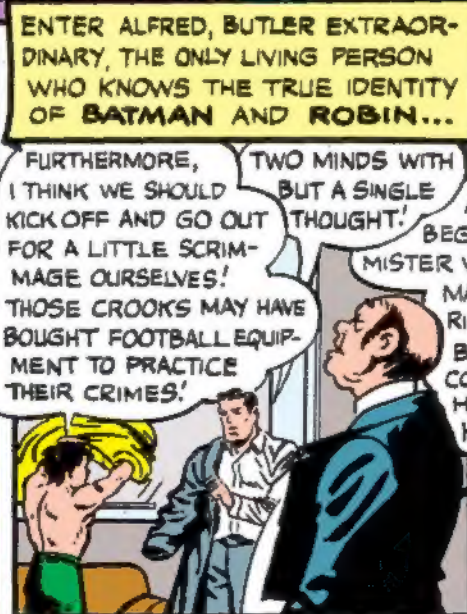
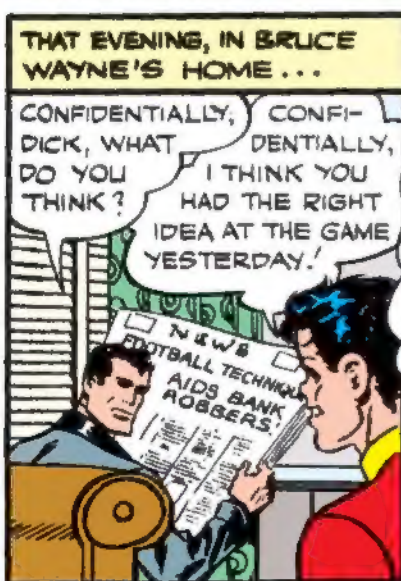
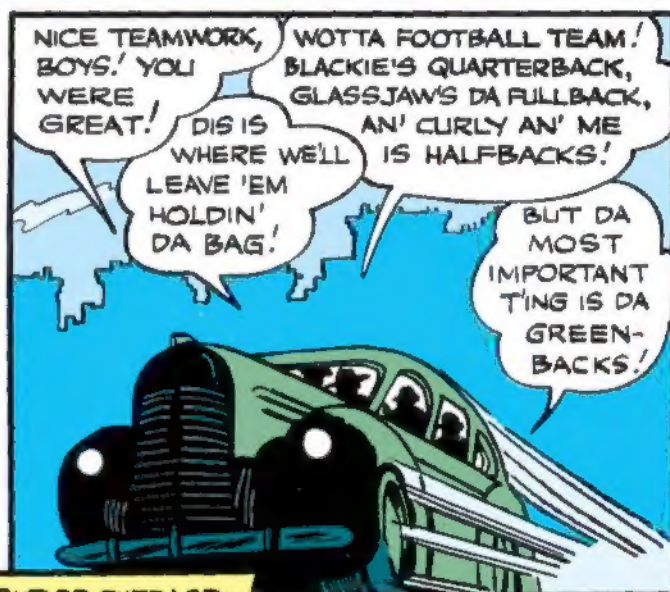
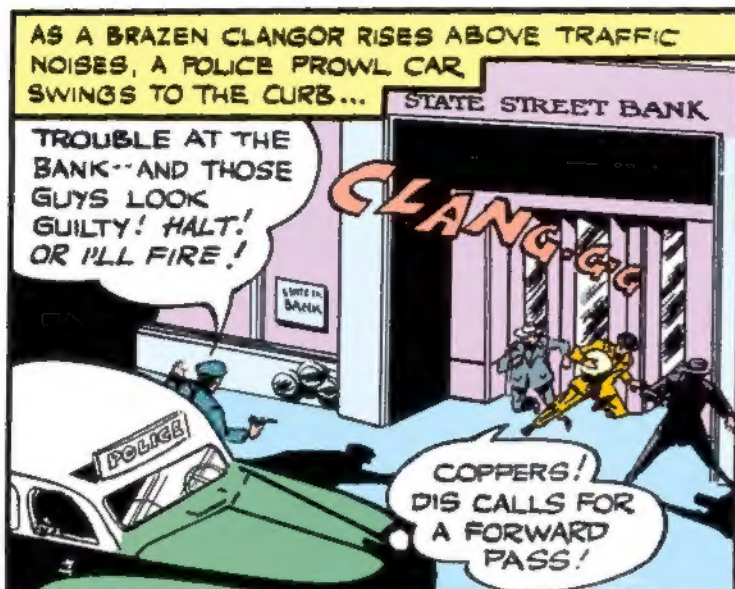














A HURRIED TOUR OF SPORTING GOODS STORES SOON BRINGS RESULTS...

ANY PECULIAR ADDRESSES TO WHICH YOU DELIVERED FOOTBALL EQUIPMENT RECENTLY?

WHY, YES, BATMAN-- ONLY TWO DAYS AGO WE DELIVERED SOME TACKLING DUMMIES AND OTHER EQUIPMENT TO A POOLROOM AT-- LET ME SEE...

FOOTBALL STUFF TO A POOLROOM! THAT'S OUR CUE!

PRESENTLY...

THAT'S THE PLACE...

THE CELLAR WOULD BE LARGE ENOUGH FOR PRACTICE-- WONDER IF THEY'RE AROUND NOW?

SHALL WE TELEPHONE, TELEGRAPH--OR JUST SMASH IN?

YES, INDEED, BLACKIE AND HIS GANG ARE AROUND--AND JUST NOW ENGAGED IN A GRAVE TACTICAL DISCUSSION...

THIS JEWELRY STORE PROBLEM IS DIFFERENT... AFTER DISPOSING OF THE GUARDS, WE'LL LOCK OURSELVES IN, BLOW THE SAFE, AND ESCAPE OVER THE ROOFS!

WE HEAR YA TALKIN', COACH!

WE'LL PRETEND THE FRAME IS THE MAIN DOOR, AND THIS DOOR IS THE VAULT... YOU COME IN WITH CURLY AND SKEETS AND TOSS ME THE BOMB!

IN DA MEANTIME, CURLY AN' SKEETS STICKS UP DA SALESMEN AN' EVERYBODY, HUH?

16-X-49-- AN' DON'T FORGET, EVEN IF THE FUSE ISN'T LIGHTED, THAT'S A REAL BOMB! IT'LL EXPLODE IF IT DROPS HARD ENOUGH!

IT'LL BE YOUR OWN FAULT IF YA DON'T CATCH IT!

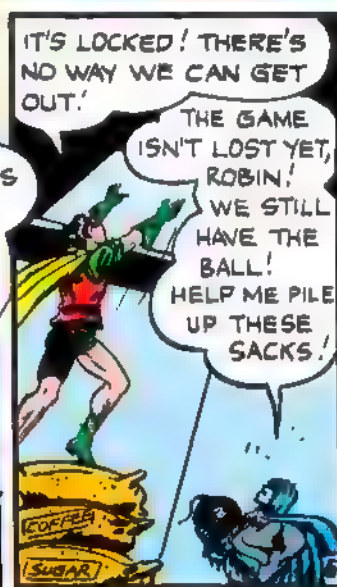
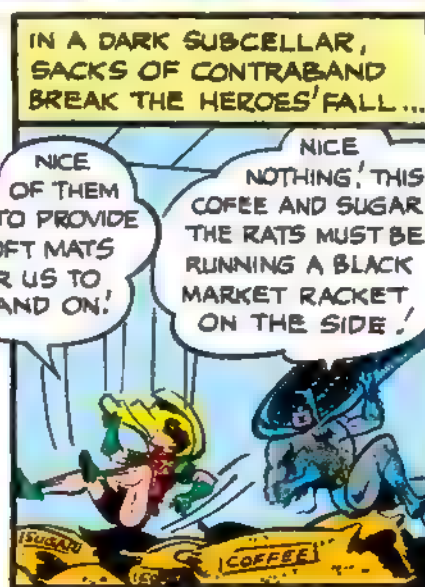
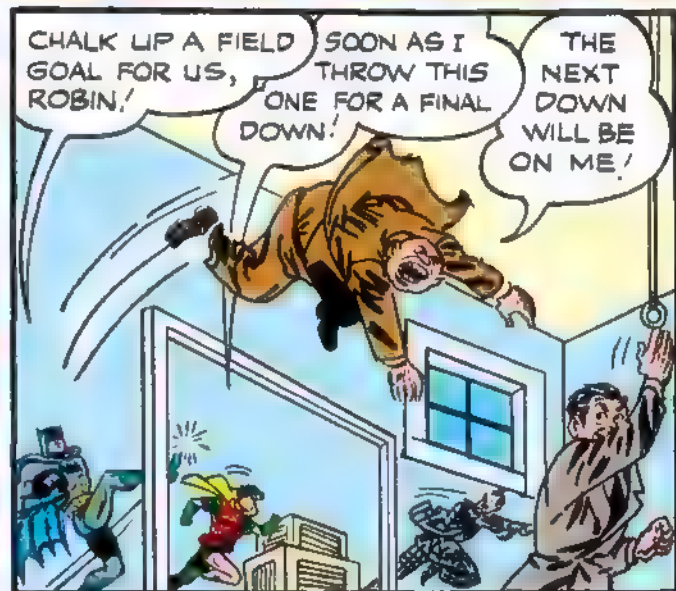
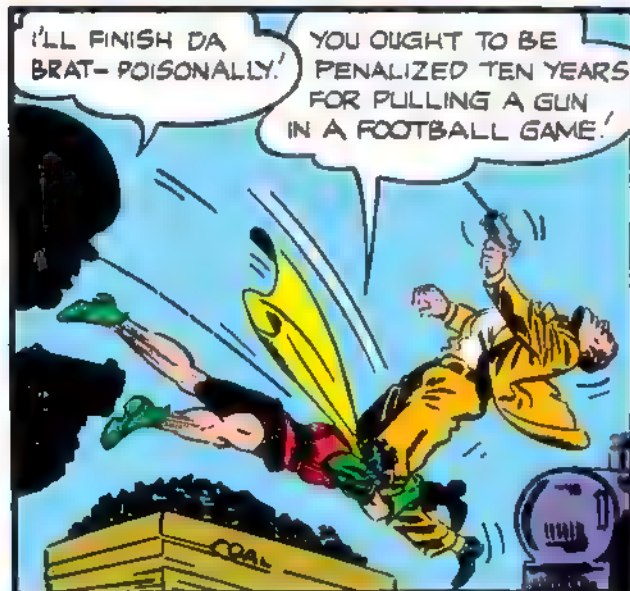
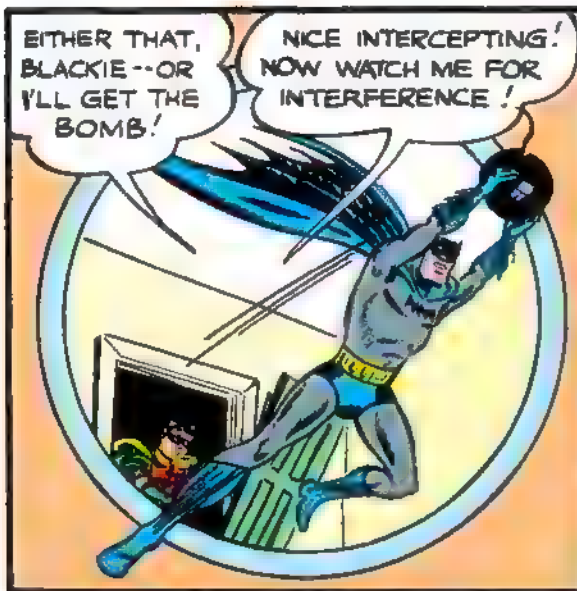
SUDDENLY...

PLAYING GAMES? HOW NICE!

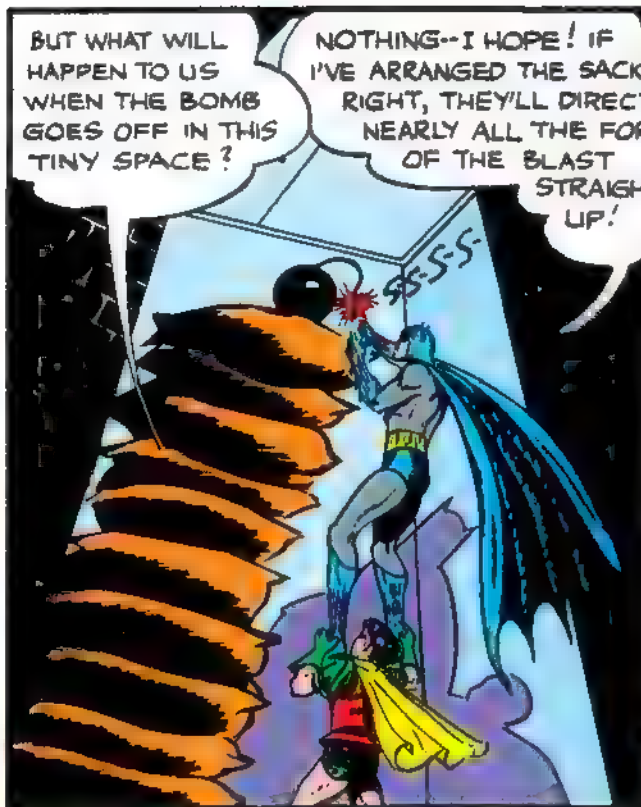
DUCK, BLACKIE! MAYBE DA BOMB'LL GET HIM!

BATMAN!



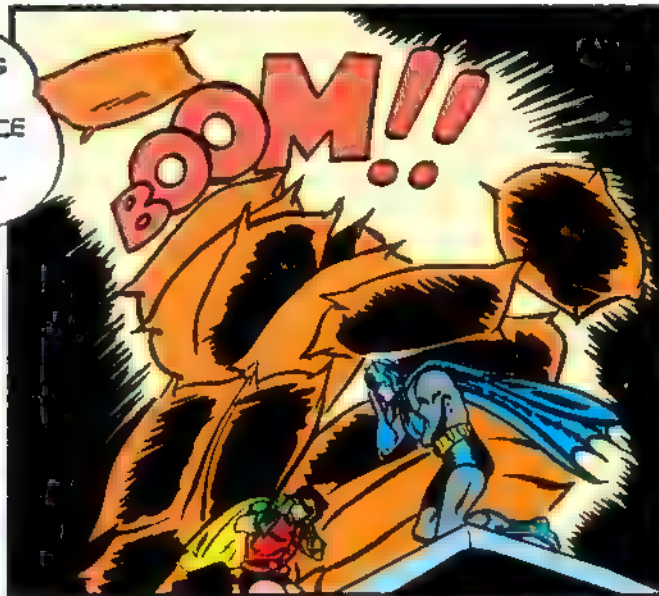






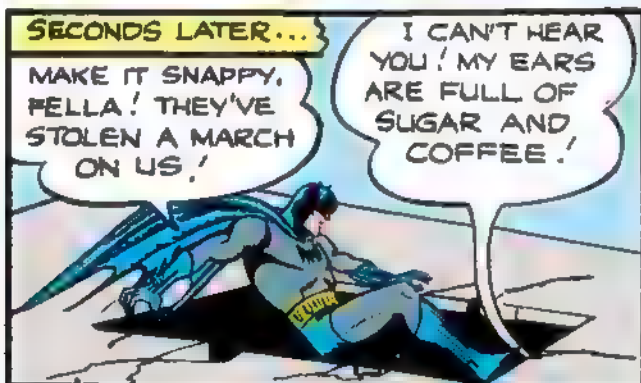
BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US WHEN THE BOMB GOES OFF IN THIS TINY SPACE?

NOTHING--I HOPE! IF I'VE ARRANGED THE SACKS RIGHT, THEY'LL DIRECT NEARLY ALL THE FORCE OF THE BLAST STRAIGHT UP!



TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T LEAVE A WORD, SAYING WHERE THEY WERE GOING FROM HERE!

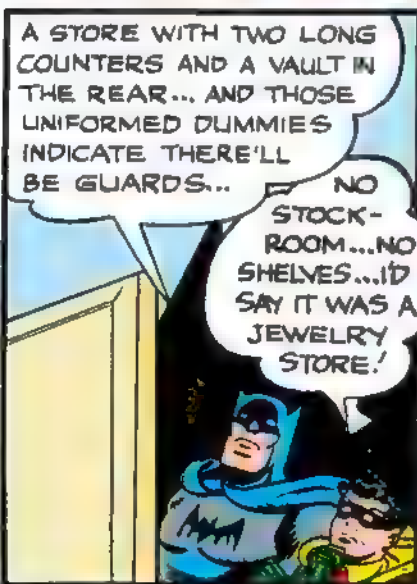
MAYBE THEY DID, WITHOUT MEANING TO. THIS DIAGRAM...



SECONDS LATER...

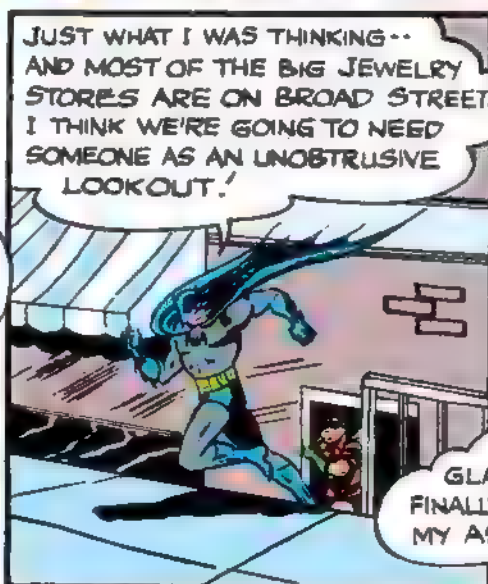
MAKE IT SNAPPY, FELLA! THEY'VE STOLEN A MARCH ON US!

I CAN'T HEAR YOU! MY EARS ARE FULL OF SUGAR AND COFFEE!

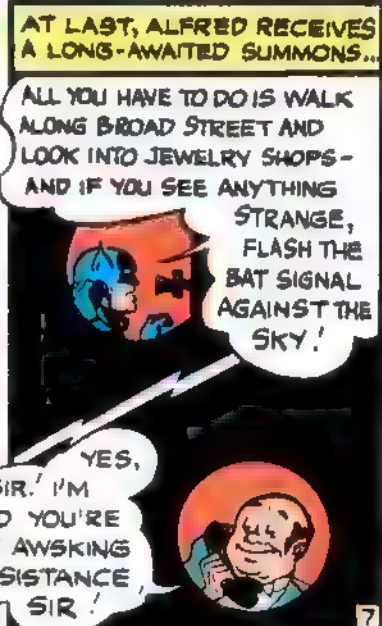


A STORE WITH TWO LONG COUNTERS AND A VAULT IN THE REAR... AND THOSE UNIFORMED DUMMIES INDICATE THERE'LL BE GUARDS...

NO STOCK-ROOM...NO SHELVES...I'D SAY IT WAS A JEWELRY STORE!



JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING-- AND MOST OF THE BIG JEWELRY STORES ARE ON BROAD STREET! I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOMEONE AS AN UNOBTRUSIVE LOOKOUT!



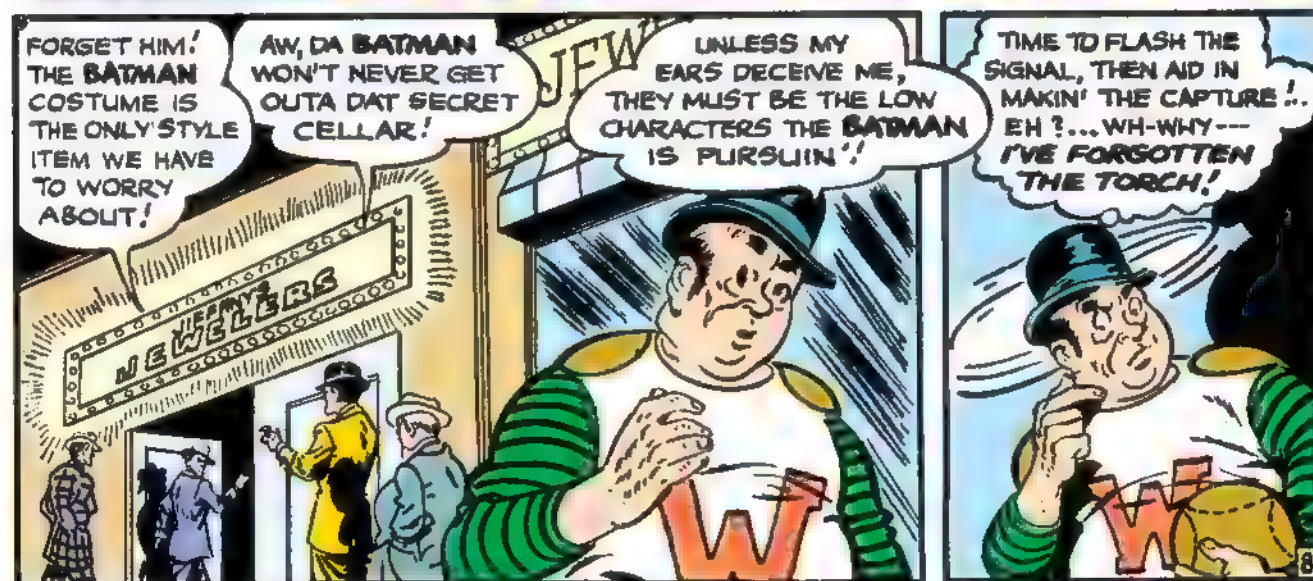
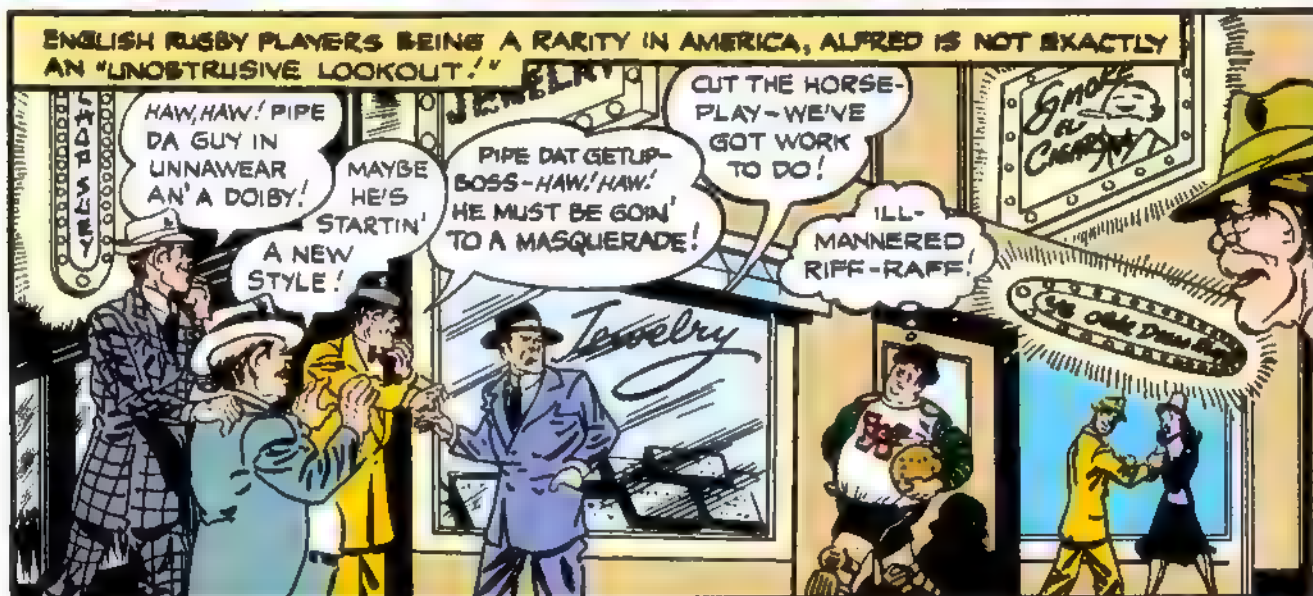
AT LAST, ALFRED RECEIVES A LONG-AWAITED SUMMONS...

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WALK ALONG BROAD STREET AND LOOK INTO JEWELRY SHOPS-- AND IF YOU SEE ANYTHING

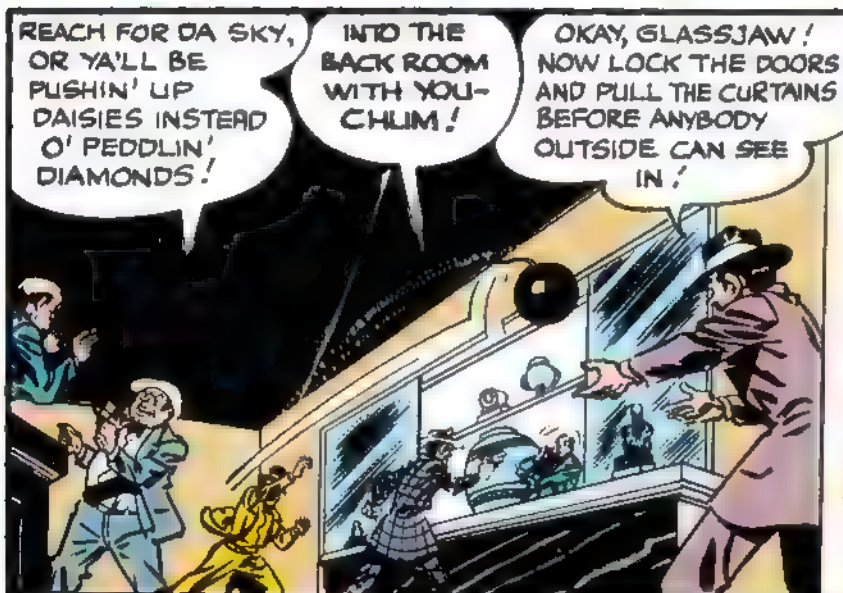
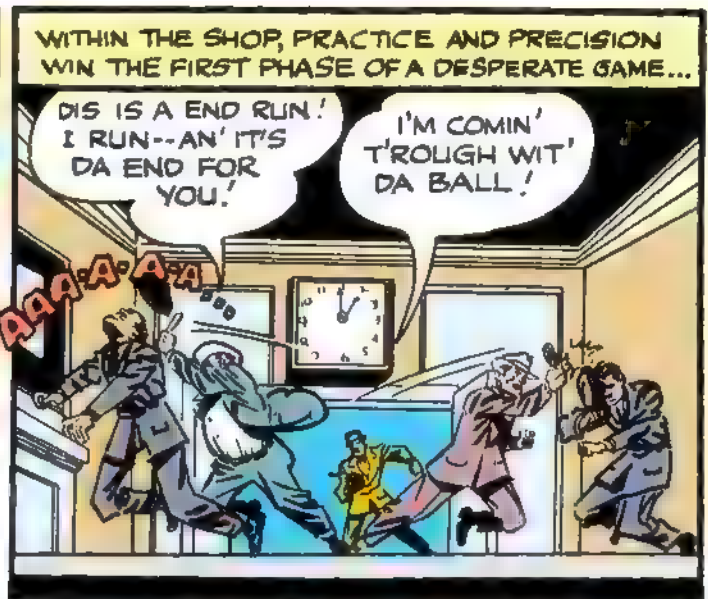
STRANGE, FLASH THE BAT SIGNAL AGAINST THE SKY!

YES, SIR! I'M GLAD YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKING MY ASSISTANCE, SIR!

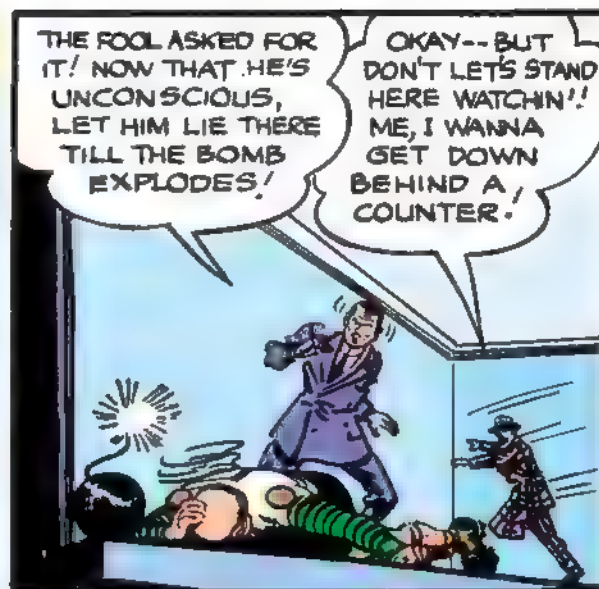






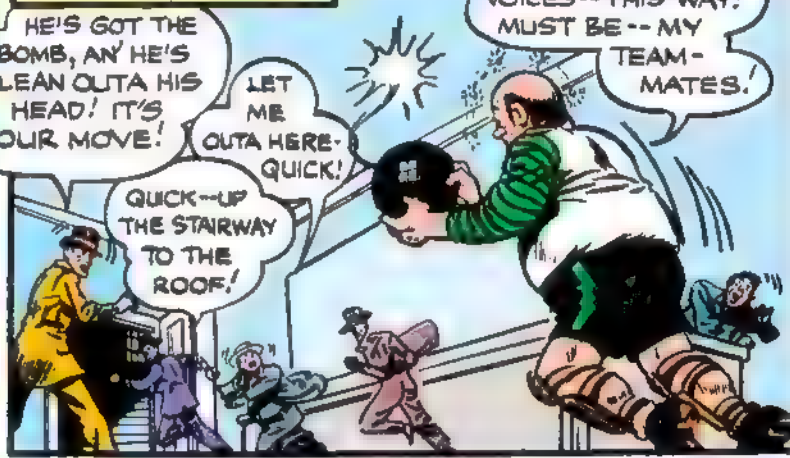
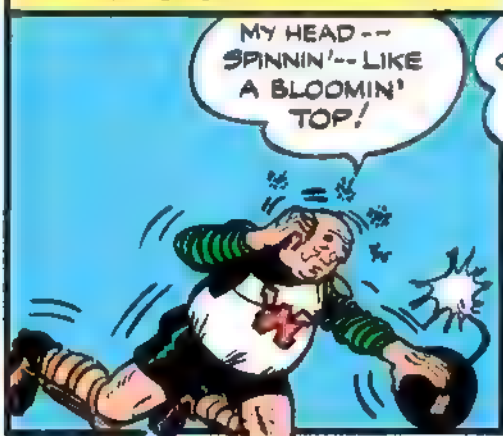




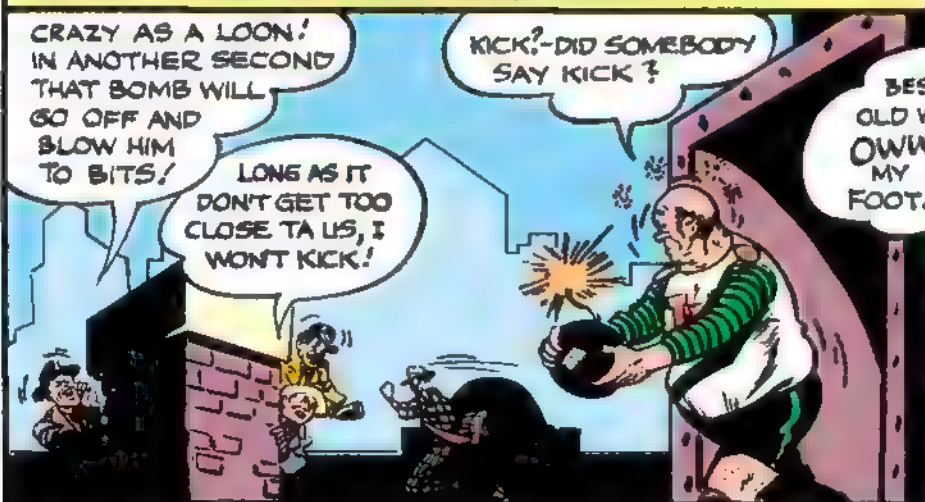


THE THUGS HAVE MISJUDGED ALFRED'S CAPACITY FOR ABSORBING PUNISHMENT, HOWEVER! STUNNED AND DAZED THOUGH HE IS, HIS FINGERS CLOSE ON THE BOMB...

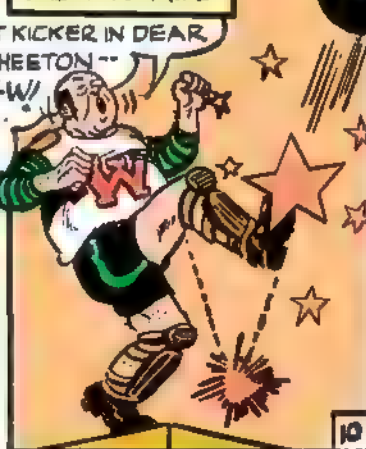
HIS SHOCKED BRAIN REMEMBERS ONLY THAT HIS LATEST THOUGHTS WERE OF FOOTBALL--AND THAT HIS EARLIEST TRAINING TAUGHT HIM NEVER TO QUIT A GAME WHILE HE COULD STAND!



AS IF IN A DREAM, THE BATTERED BUTLER STUMBLES UP THE STAIRS AFTER THE FRIGHTENED CRIMINALS...



AND THE NEXT INSTANT, SUDDEN PAIN CLEARS THE COBWEBS FROM HIS MIND!





ON A HIGHER ROOFTOP NEARBY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN KEEP THEIR VIGIL...

NO BAT SIGNAL IN THE SKY YET...WONDER IF WE GUESSED WRONG?

I THINK I SEE SOMEONE MOVING ON THE ROOF OF THAT JEWELRY STORE!

A SECOND LATER...

GREAT SCOTT--A BOMB!

AND RIGHT UNDER IT ARE THE LADS WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

**BOOM!**

THE BATMAN'S SILKEN ROPE SWISHES THROUGH THE AIR... WE'LL SHOW THEM AN AERIAL ATTACK THAT ENDS IN A LINE PLUNGE!

--S-S-W-I-S-H--

THIS IS WHERE I USE MY HEAD TO BUTT WITH!

CAPES FLAPPING IN THE NIGHT LIKE THE WINGS OF MONSTER BIRDS OF PREY, THE DYNAMIC DUO SWOOPS IN A BREATHTAKING ARC...

SIGNALS! TWENTY-THREE-- SKIDOO!

IF --I-I-C-COULD-- ONLY K-KEEP MY H-HAND-S-S-STEADY!

YIPE! IT'S DEM!

HIT THAT LINE!

LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO GO RIGHT THROUGH CENTER, ROBIN!

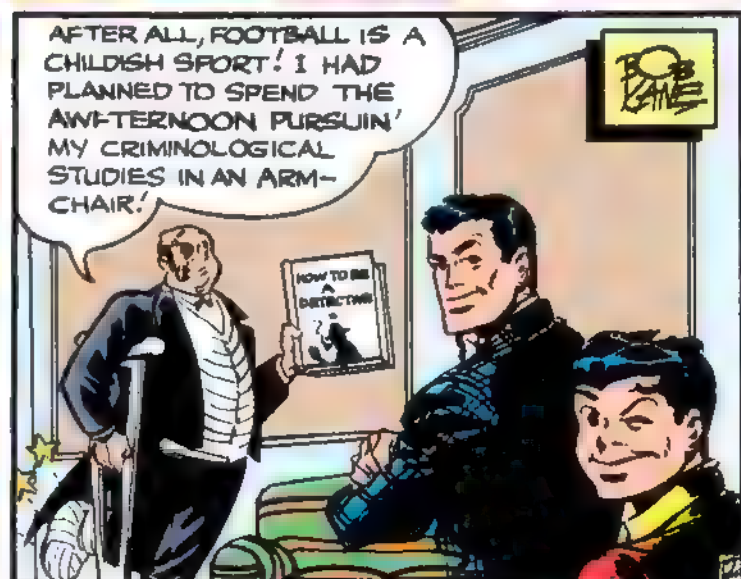
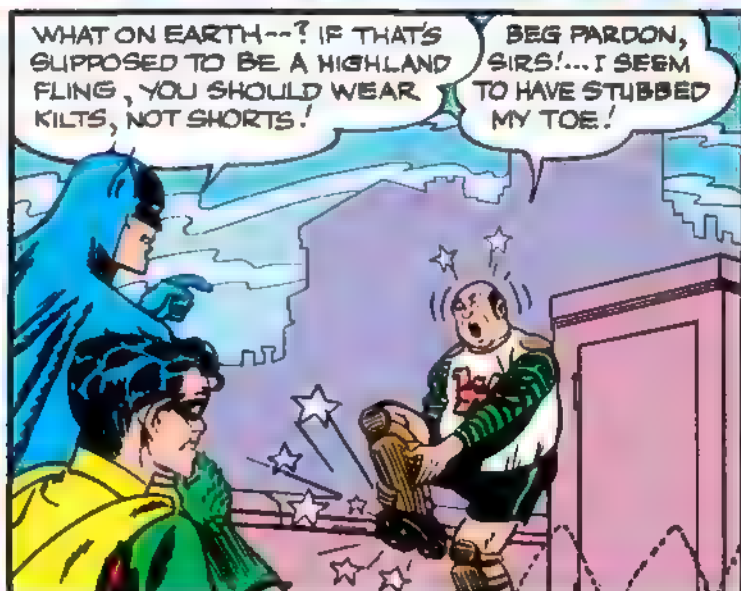
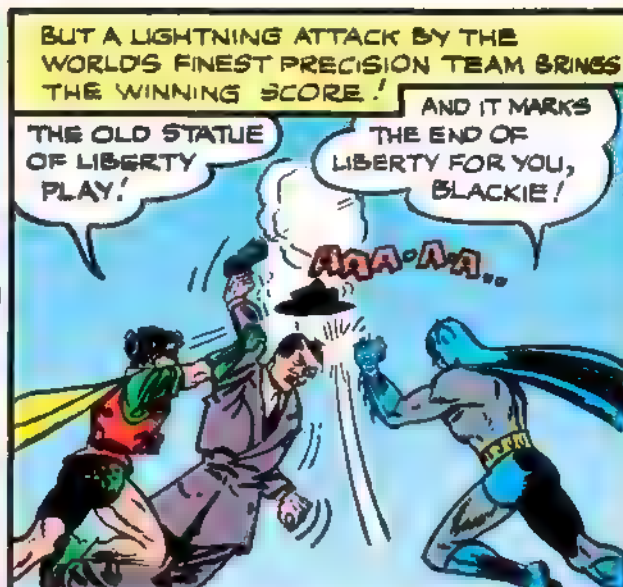
MY FIST!

MY JAW!

MY HEAD!

MY STUMMICK!







No. 12

WINTER ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS





# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

WHEN HIS BOSSES ARE AWAY, ALFRED WILL PLAY - AT BEING A DETECTIVE? BUT OUR FAVORITE GENTLEMAN'S GENTLEMAN BLUNDERS INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR WHEN HE LEAVES OFF BUTLERING FOR CRIME - BUSTING - AND NOT TILL THE FORMIDABLE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW AN AIR-WAVE TRAIL TO A MURDER BARGE DOES FATE TURN THE TABLES OF PERIL. SO THAT IN THE END, DESPITE DESPERATE DIFFICULTIES -

**"ALFRED GETS HIS MAN!"**

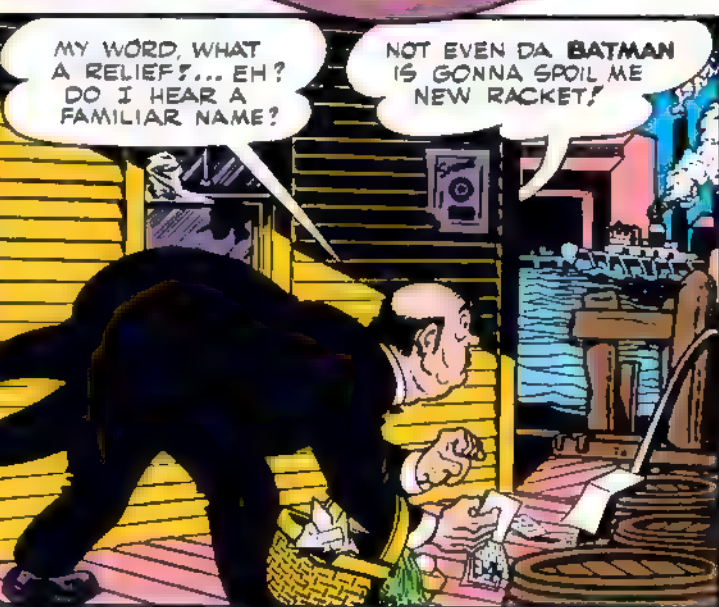
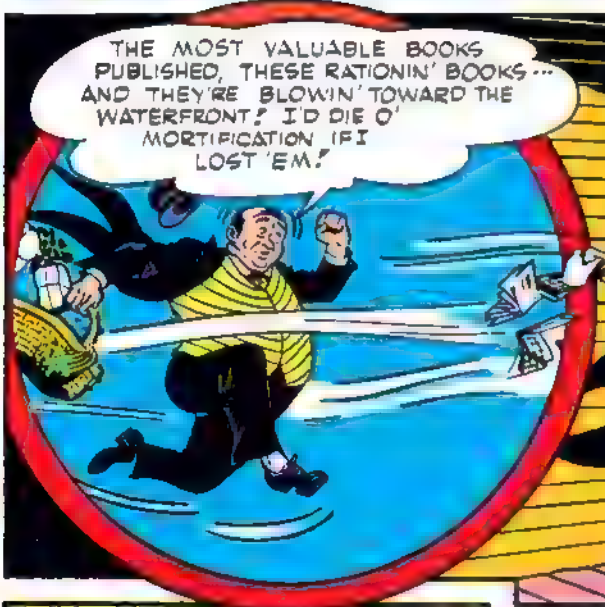
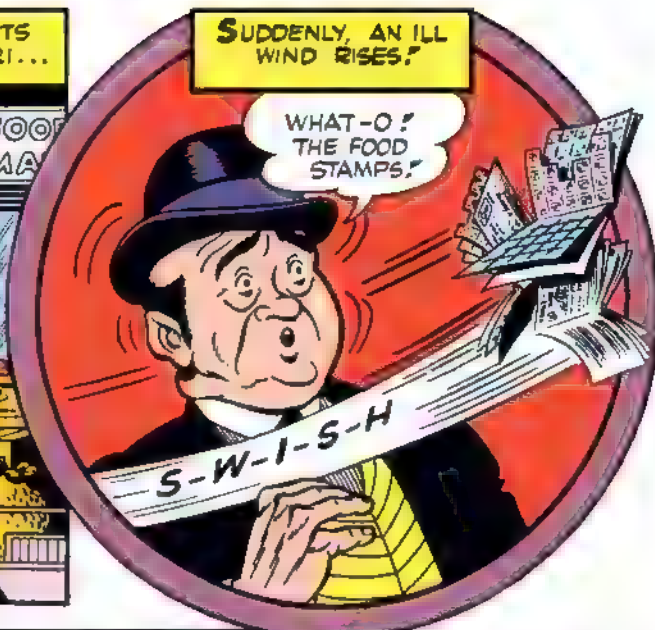




ALFRED, BUTLER-IN-CHIEF TO BRUCE WAYNE, STARTS HOMEWARD AFTER A SUCCESSFUL MARKETING SAFARI...



SUDDENLY, AN ILL WIND RISES!



A SMALL, BUT TOUGH UNDER-WORLDBLING SPEAKS HIS PIECE...



THE LITTLE ONE IS SLICK SWADE, WHOM THE BATMAN SENT TO PRISON ONCE! FROM HIS CONVERSATION, I JUDGE HE HAS EMBARKED ON A NEW CAREER OF EXTORTION!



ALFRED IS THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON ARE IN REALITY THE FAMOUS BATMAN AND ROBIN!







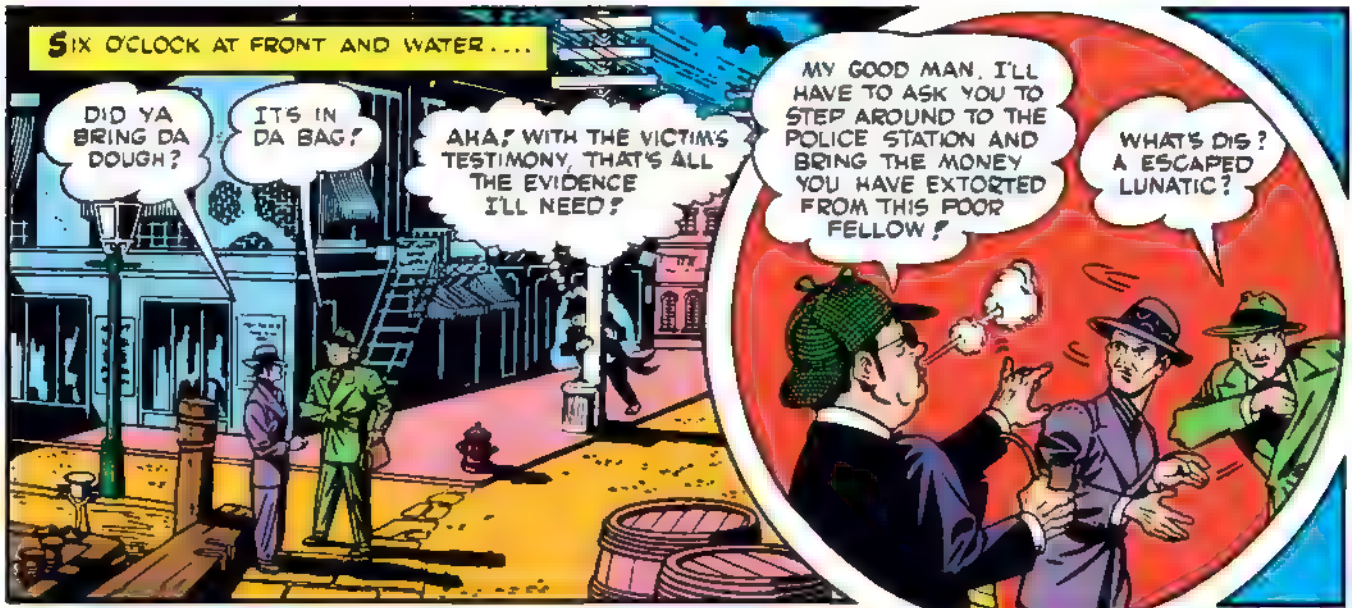
*Alfred:*  
*Don't expect Dick and me for dinner. We have gone deep sea fishing and won't be home till late.*  
*Bruce Wayne*



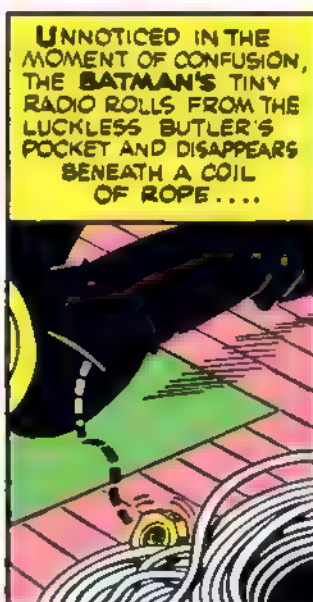
WHEN IN DOUBT, ALFRED CONSULTS HIS FAVORITE REFERENCE VOLUME...













AS MANY ANOTHER MAN HAS DONE WHEN FACING DEATH ALONE, ALFRED TALKS TO HIMSELF...

WHAT A SHAME THAT I SHOULD DIE IN THE FULL FLOWER OF MY CRIMINOLOGICAL CAREER!



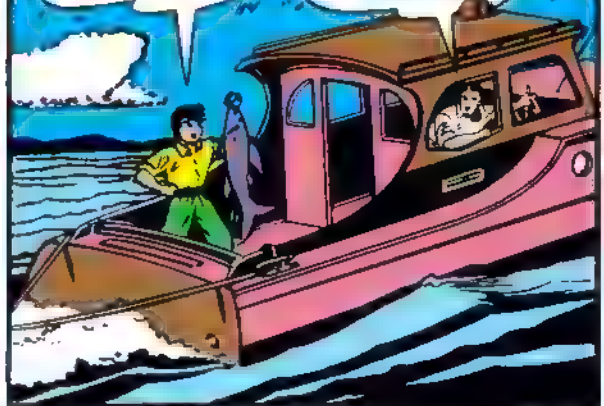
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED IT ALONE! I SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! NOW THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!



UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY FACING THEIR FAVORITE FACTOTUM, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON RETURN FROM BLUE WATER...

WE CERTAINLY GOT SOME BEAUTIES!

WHY DON'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN?



ABRUPTLY...

... SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

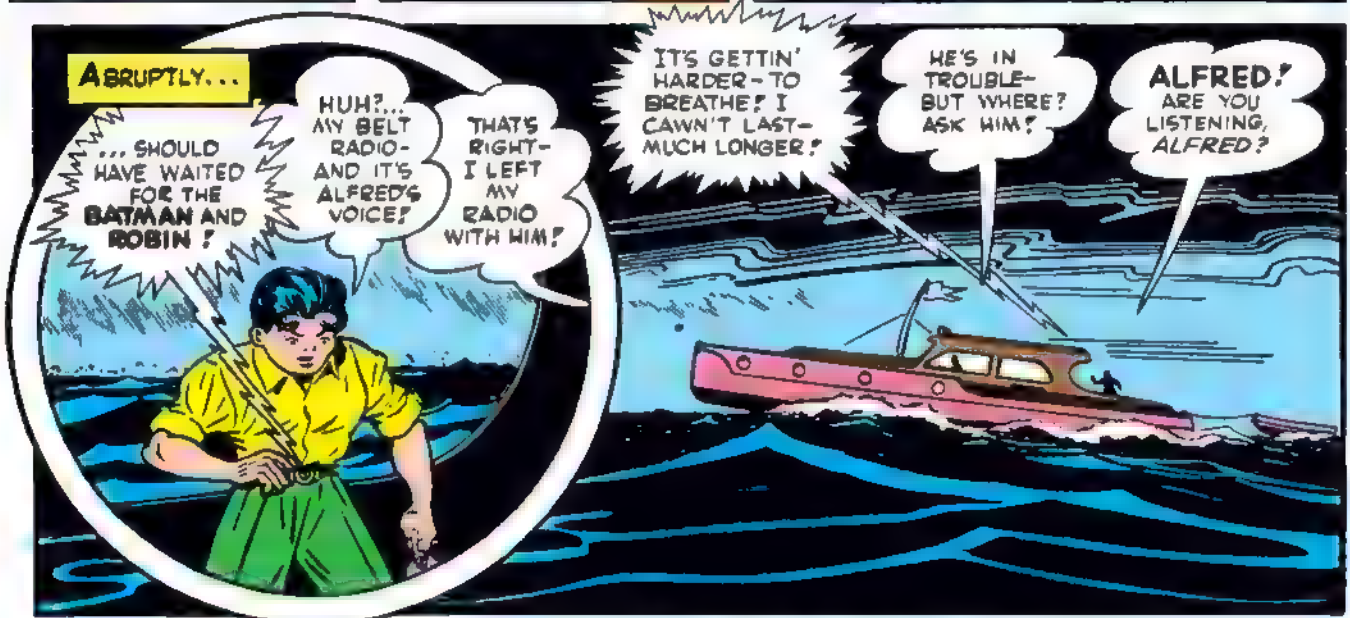
HUH?... MY BELT RADIO- AND IT'S ALFRED'S VOICE!

THAT'S RIGHT- I LEFT MY RADIO WITH HIM!

IT'S GETTIN' HARDER- TO BREATHE! I CAWN'T LAST- MUCH LONGER!

HE'S IN TROUBLE- BUT WHERE? ASK HIM!

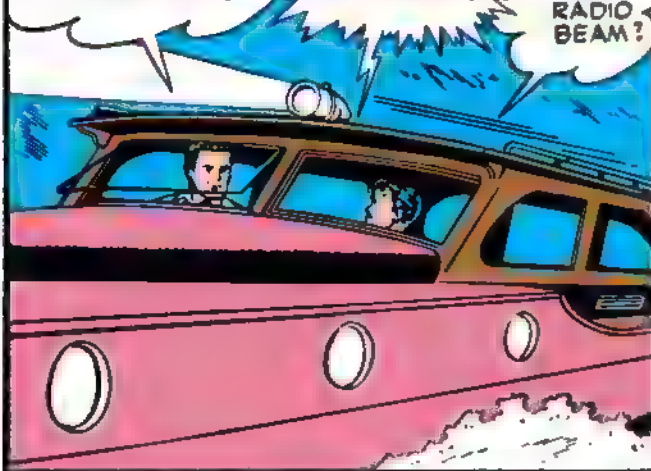
ALFRED! ARE YOU LISTENING, ALFRED?



NO ANSWER... THE RECEIVER NEEDED ADJUSTING- AND ALFRED PROBABLY DIDN'T FIX IT PROPERLY!

WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE?... AND NOBODY- WILL EVER CATCH THE MURDERERS!

CAN'T WE FIND HIM BY FOLLOWING THE RADIO BEAM?



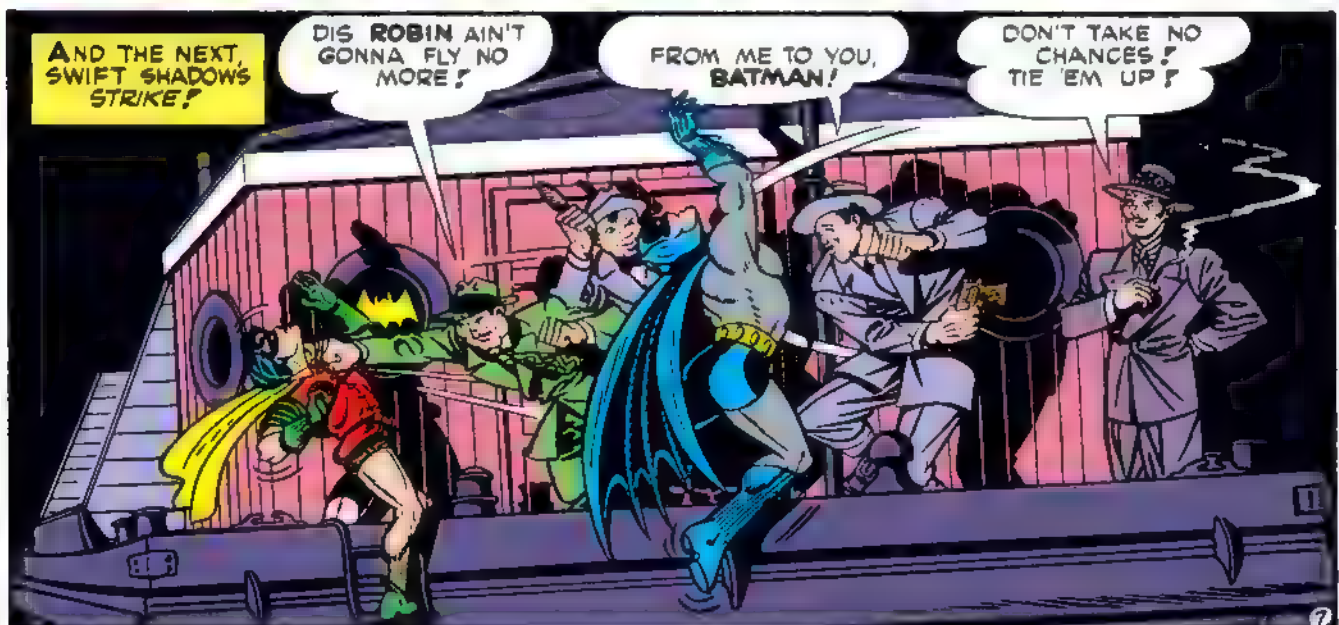
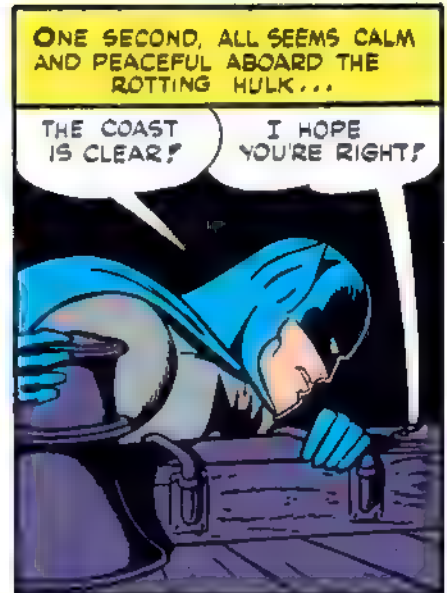
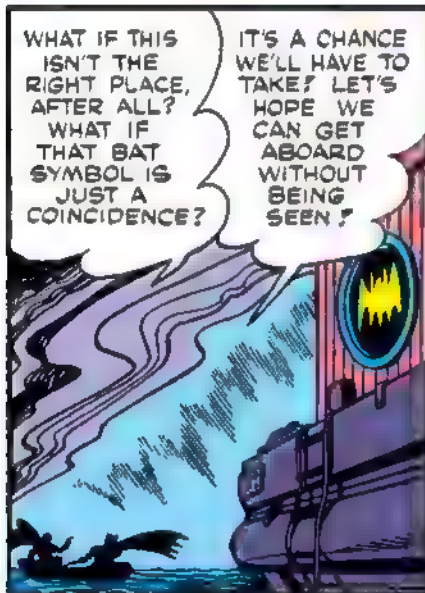
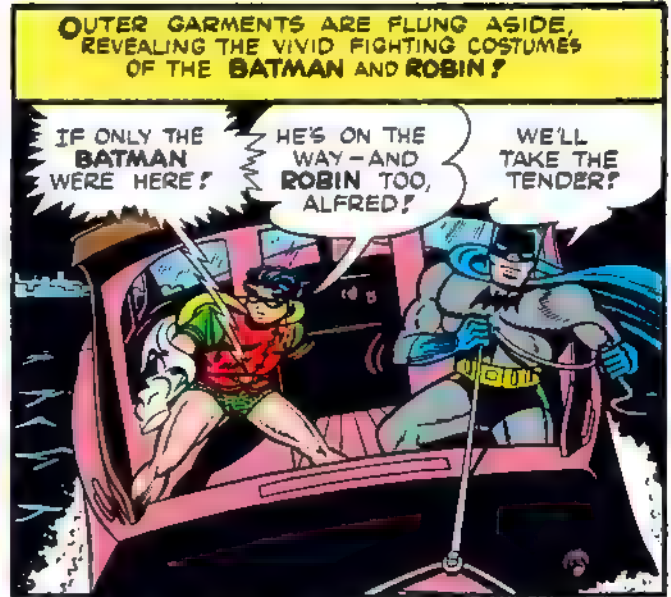
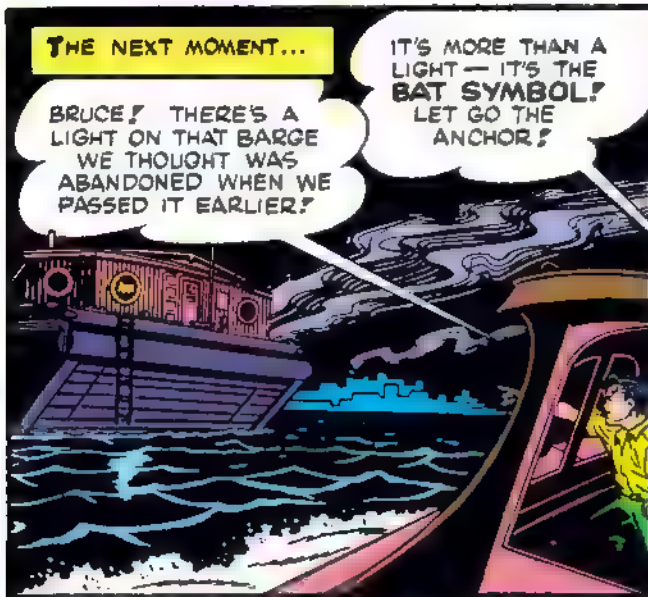
GAS... GETTING ME...

THE SIGNAL IS GROWING STRONGER!

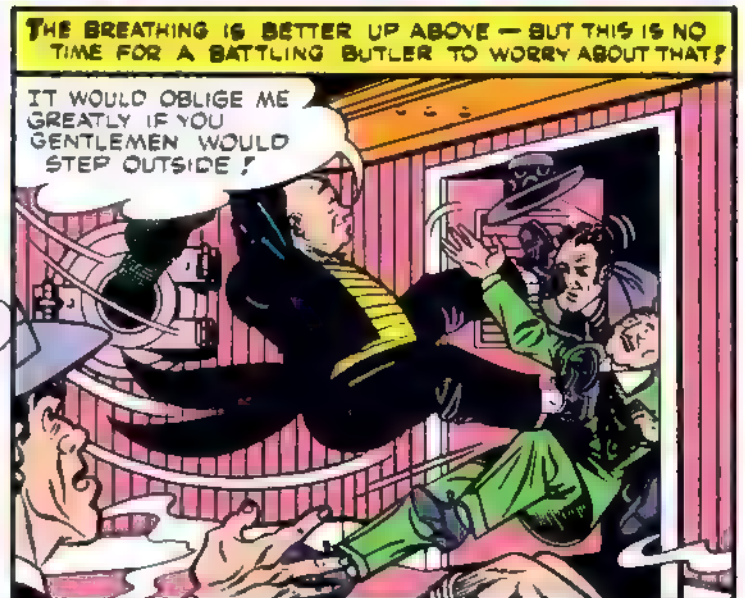
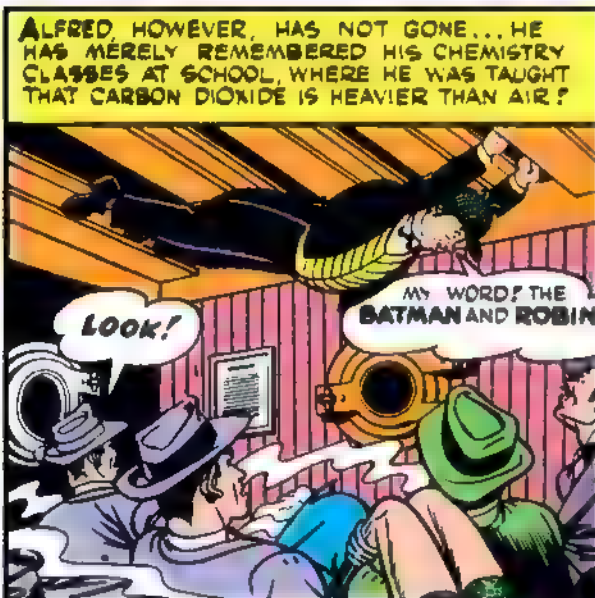
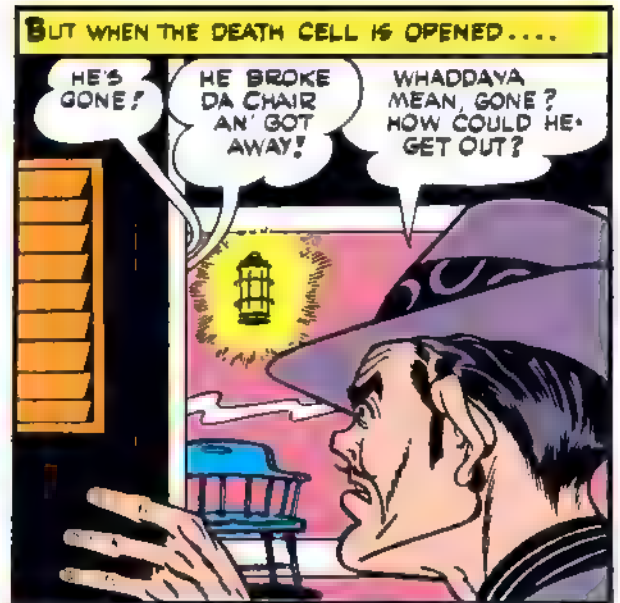
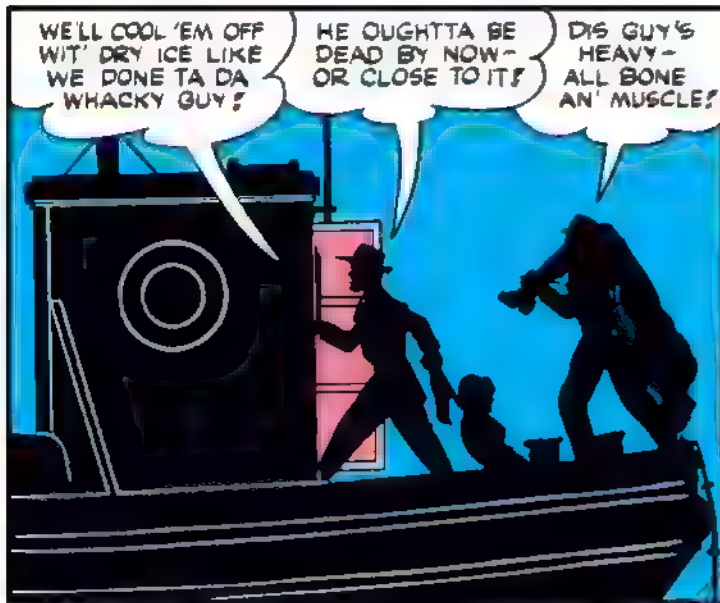
WITHOUT SPECIAL INSTRUMENTS WE CAN'T FIND HIS EXACT LOCATION- BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST!



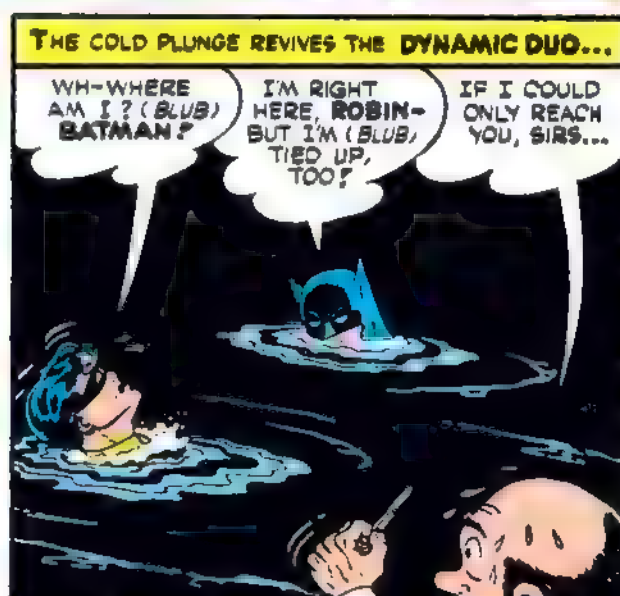
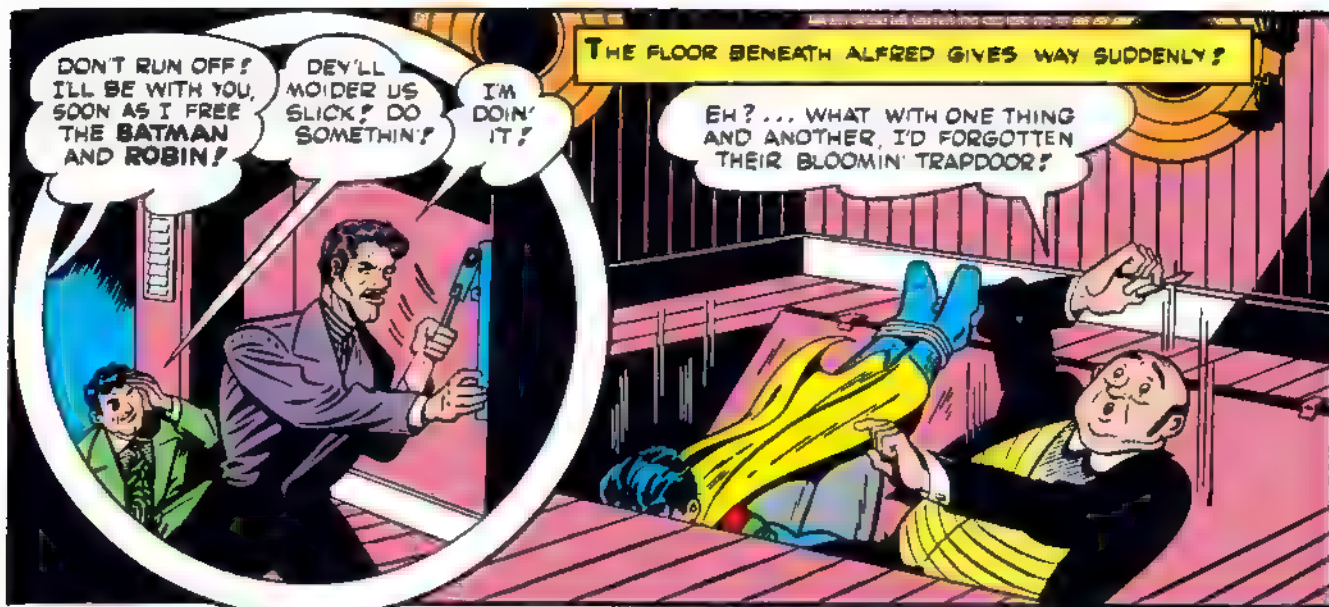














**CAMOUFLAGED DOORS IN THE BOW OF THE BARGE SWING OPEN, AND...**

WE'LL JUST STAND BY AN' SEE IF DEY TRY TA GET BACK ABOARD?

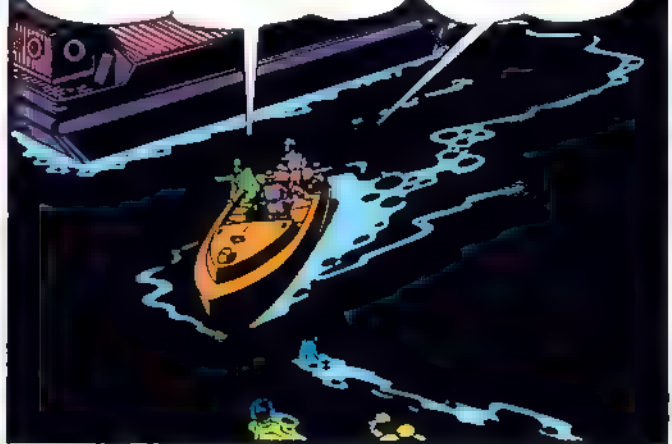
IF DEY DO, BE READY TA SCRAM!



**THE CRIMINALS KEEP A GOOD WATCH—BUT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!**

NOT A SIGN OF 'EM? TEN CLAMS SAYS DEY'RE IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

WOT A BEE-OOTIFUL THOUGHT?



WANT TO GO FIRST, ALFRED?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SIR! WITH THESE WATER WINGS YOU PROVIDED ME WITH, I CAN SWIM LIKE A SWAN!



**AND NOW—LIGHTNING STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING???**

IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHETHER YOU DROWNED ME, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK UNDERWATER?

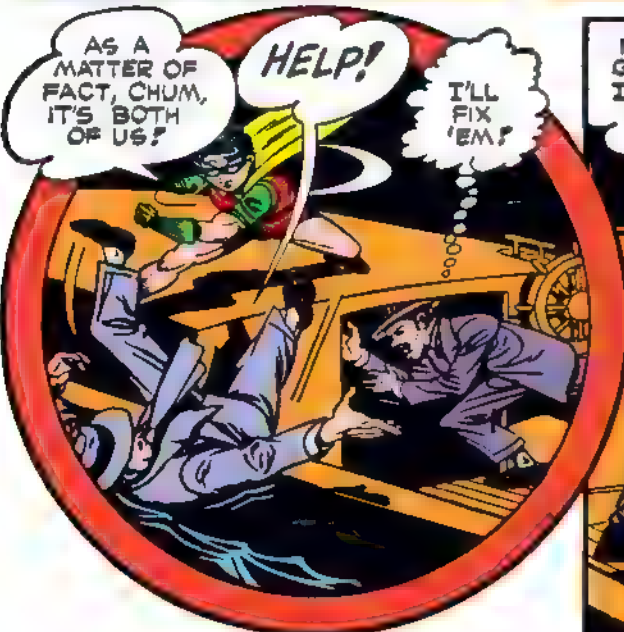
YH-HH! IT'S HIM!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, CHUM, IT'S BOTH OF US!

HELP!

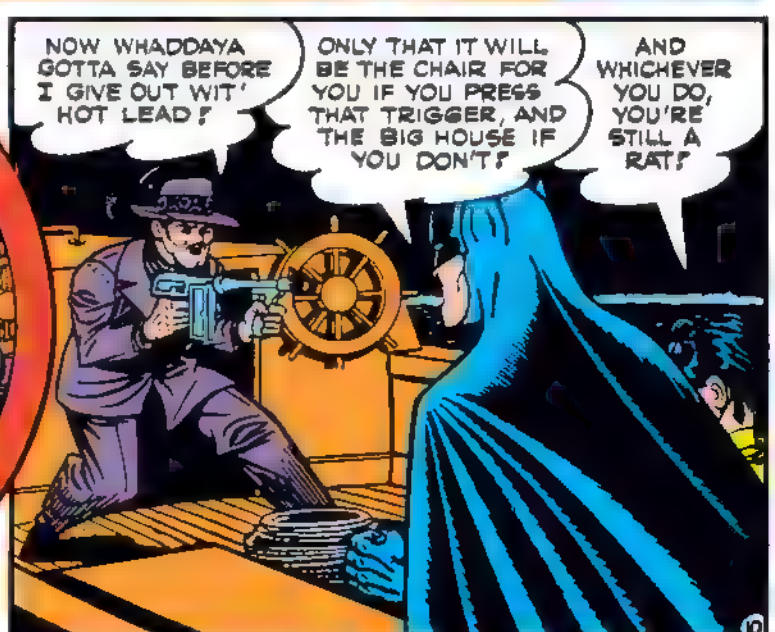
I'LL FIX 'EM!



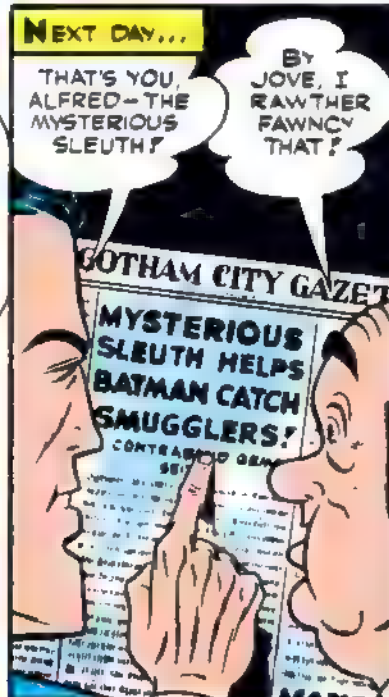
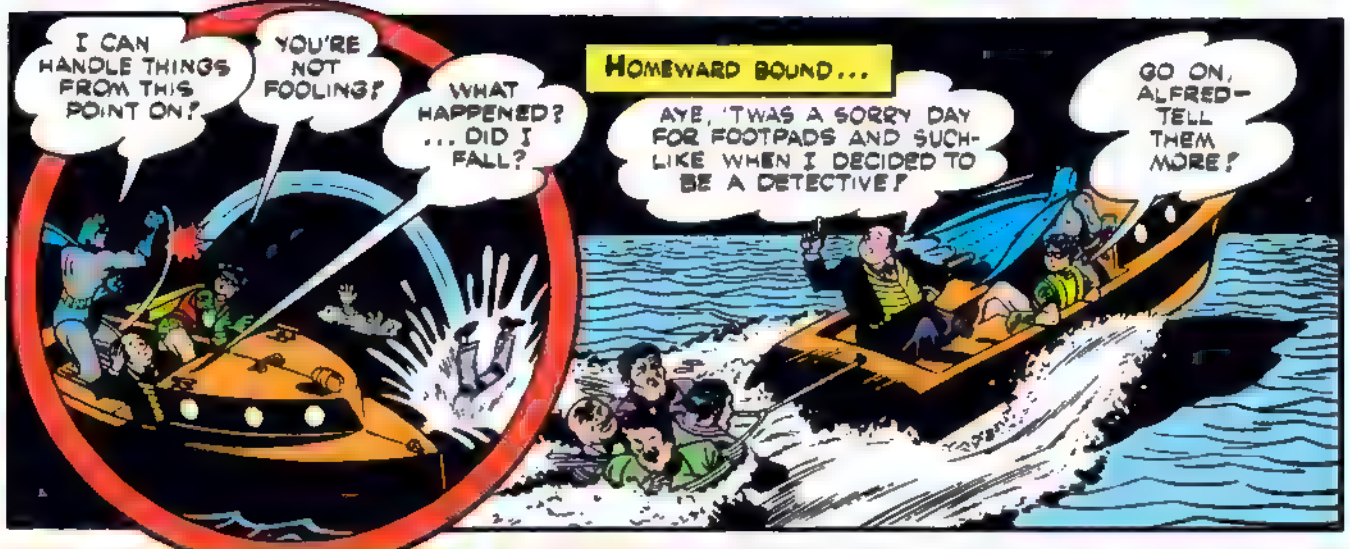
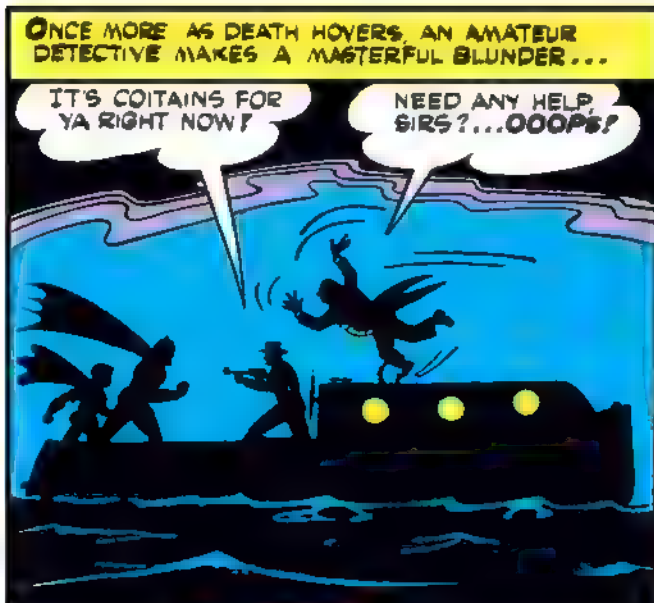
NOW WHADDAYA GOTTA SAY BEFORE I GIVE OUT WIT' HOT LEAD?

ONLY THAT IT WILL BE THE CHAIR FOR YOU IF YOU PRESS THAT TRIGGER, AND THE BIG HOUSE IF YOU DON'T!

AND WHICHEVER YOU DO, YOU'RE STILL A RAT!









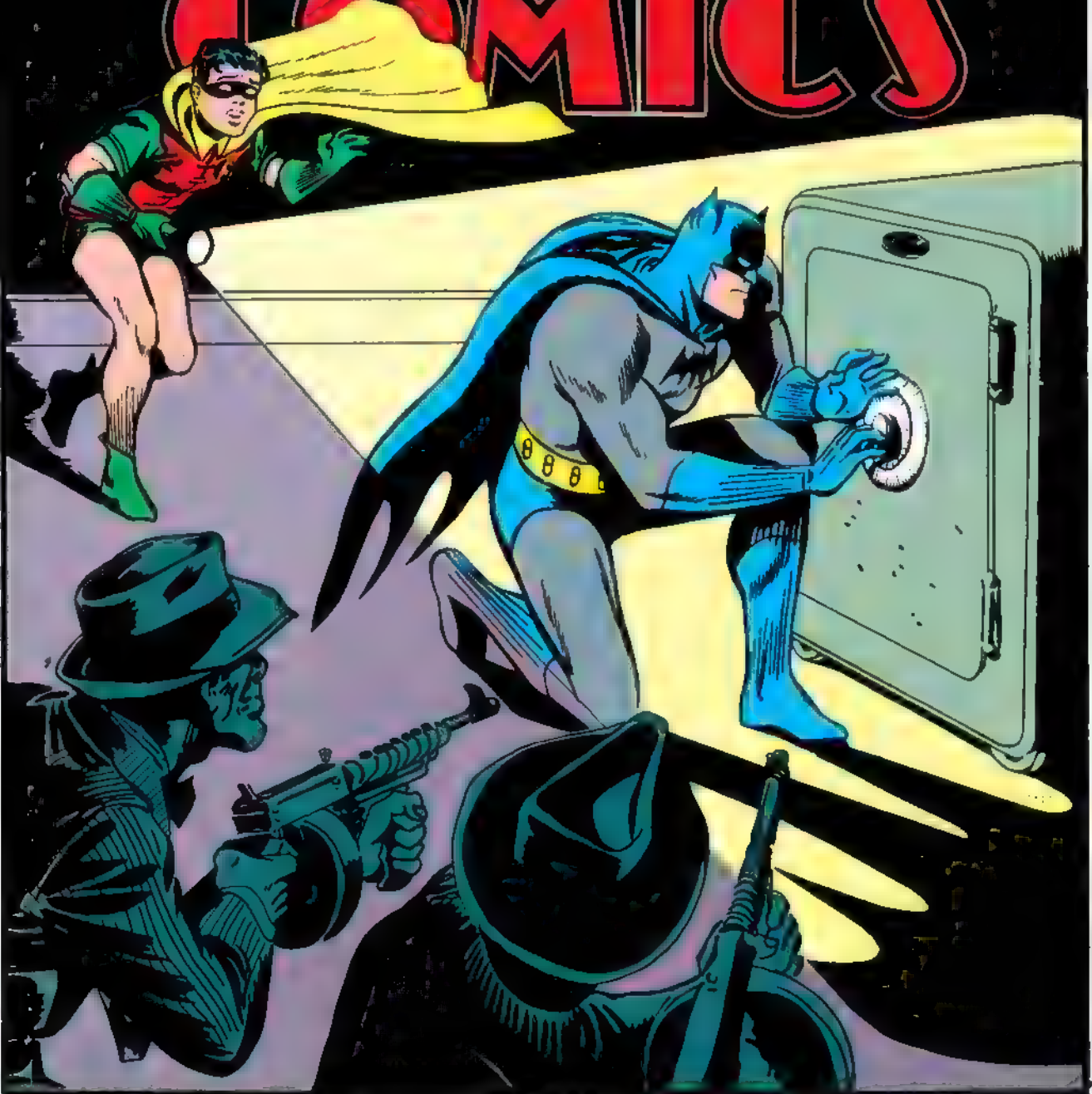


No. 83



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

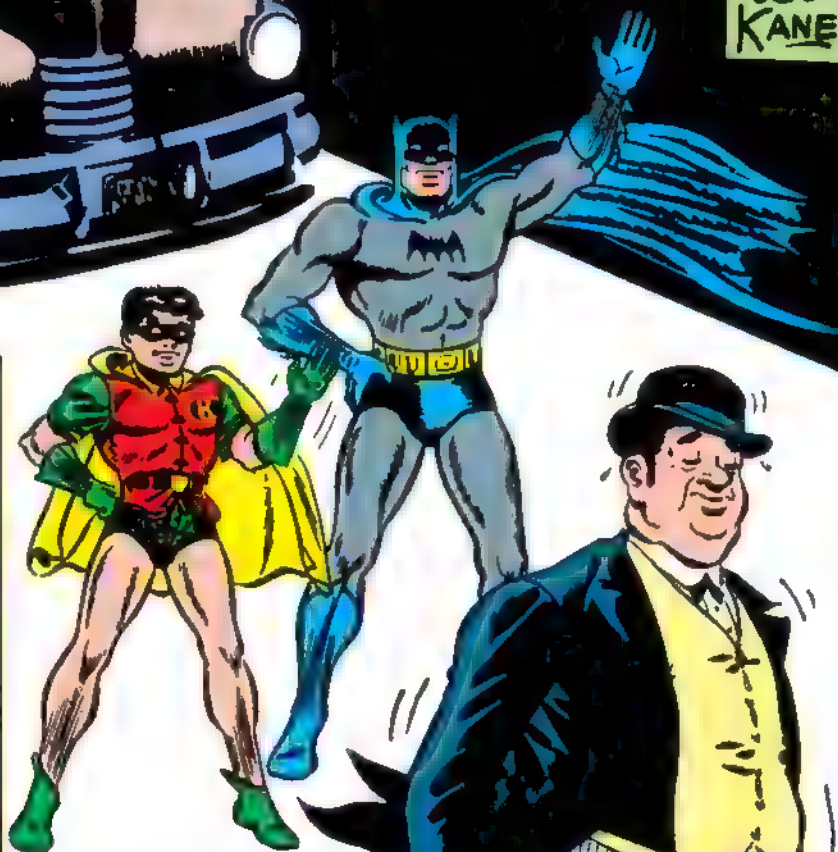
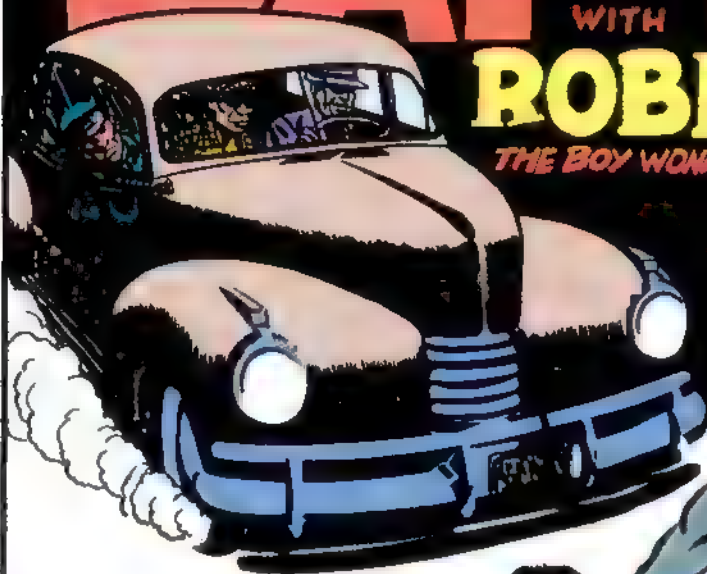




# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
*THE BOY WONDER -*

BOB  
KANE

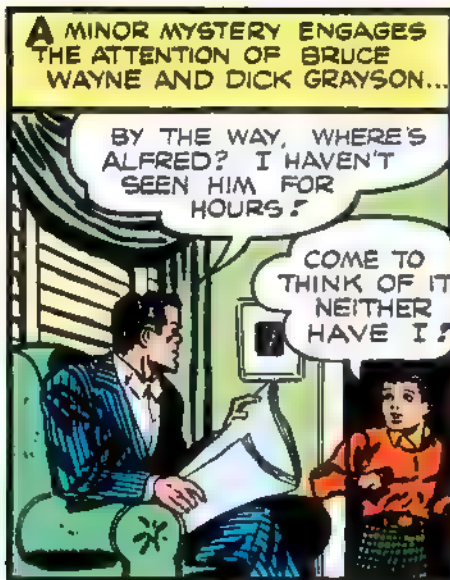


**A**CCIDENTS HAPPEN EVERYWHERE---BUT SELDOM DO THEY PRODUCE SUCH AMAZING AFTER-EFFECTS AS YOU WILL READ ABOUT IN THIS STARTLING STORY! FOR RICH MEN ROB THEMSELVES TO SAVE THIEVES THE TROUBLE---AND EVEN THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** OBLIGES GANGSTERS BY TURNING FROM HIS CRIME-SMASHING CRUSADE TO CRACK A SAFE! AND AS FOR ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY TO THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN**---YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HE GOES THROUGH TILL YOU'VE SEEN FOR YOURSELF THE FANTASTIC THINGS THAT OCCUR IN GOTHAM CITY---

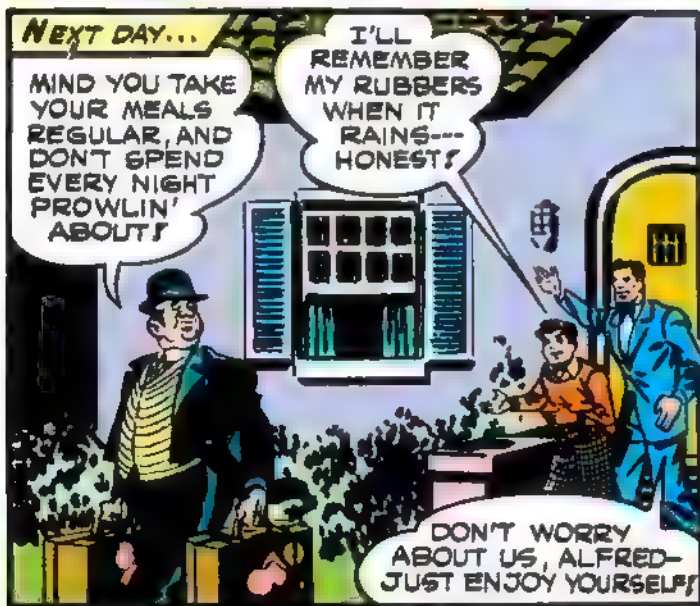
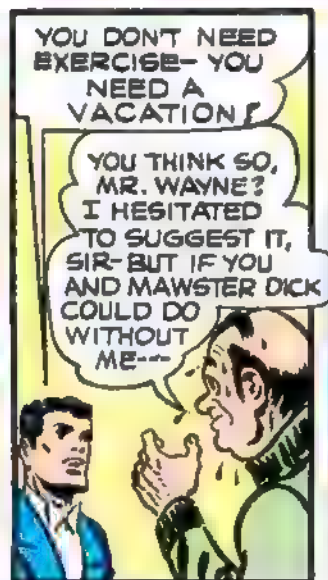
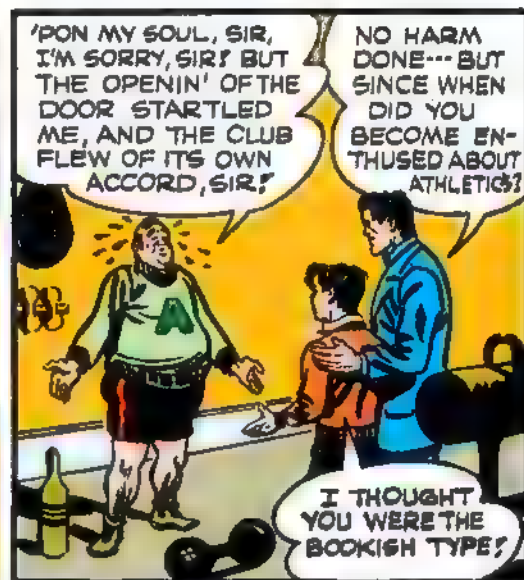
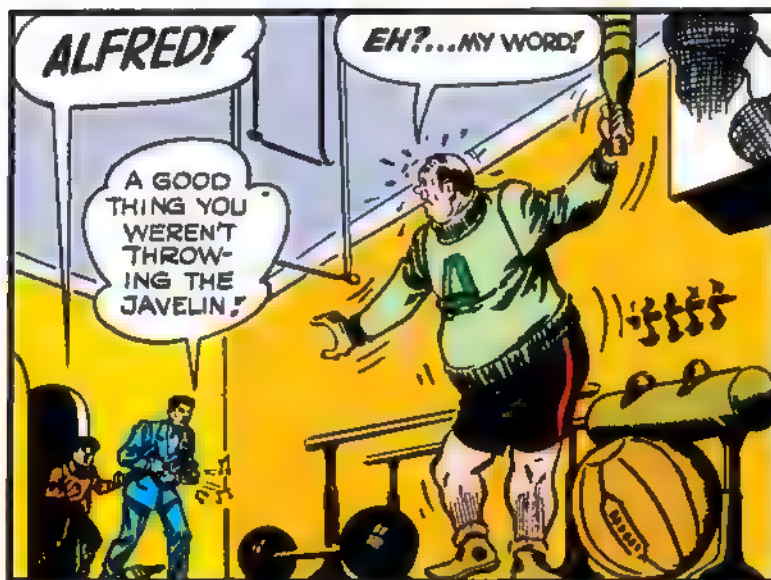
"ACCIDENTALLY--PURPOSE!"





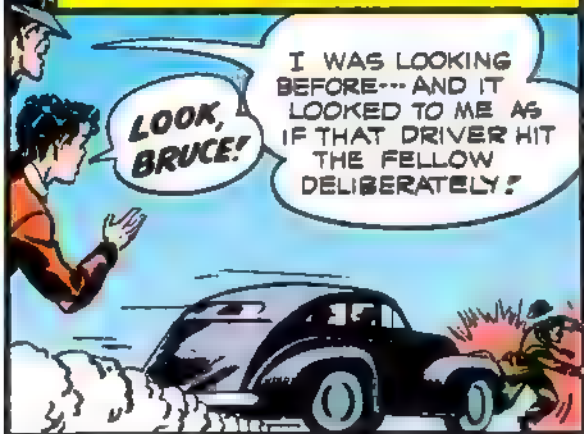






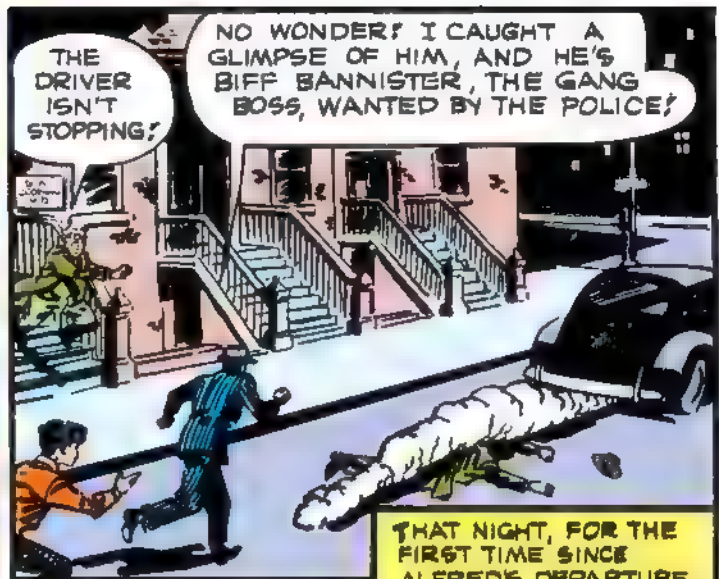


IN ALFRED'S ABSENCE, LIFE IN GOTHAM CITY FOLLOWS ITS USUAL COURSE, WITH ITS TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS---AND ITS TRAFFIC MISHAPS...



LOOK, BRUCE!

I WAS LOOKING BEFORE--- AND IT LOOKED TO ME AS IF THAT DRIVER HIT THE FELLOW DELIBERATELY!



THE DRIVER ISN'T STOPPING?

NO WONDER! I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HIM, AND HE'S BIFF BANNISTER, THE GANG BOSS, WANTED BY THE POLICE!

THAT NIGHT, FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE ALFRED'S DEPARTURE, TWO AWESOME FIGURES FLIT THROUGH THE SHADOWS!



TAKE HIM TO MY OFFICE! I'M DR. GOODWIN, AND I SAW IT FROM MY WINDOW!

A GOOD THING YOU WERE HANDY, DOCTOR! HE'S LIVING, BUT HE MAY BE BADLY HURT!



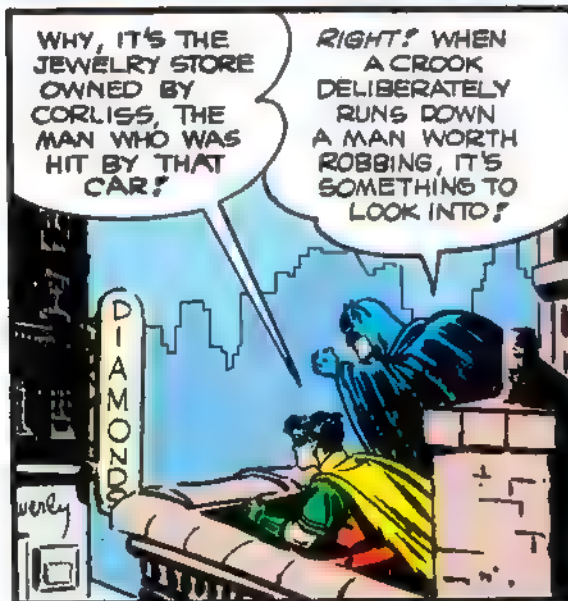
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HIM EARLIER... HE'S HENRY CORLISS, OWNER OF A BIG JEWELRY STORE!

INDEED?... FORTUNATELY, HE ISN'T BADLY INJURED ---MERELY A SLIGHT CONCUSSION...



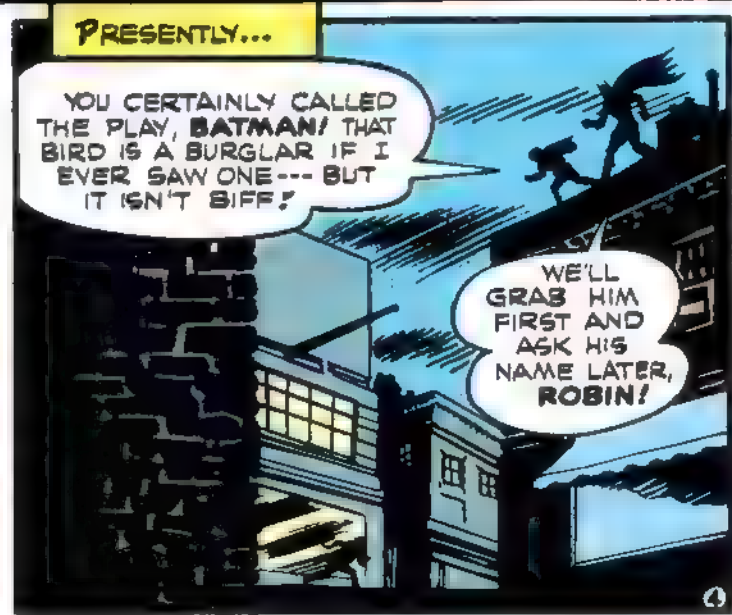
IT SURE IS GOOD TO BE LOOKING FOR ACTION AGAIN, BATMAN --- BUT WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

YOU'LL SEE!



WHY, IT'S THE JEWELRY STORE OWNED BY CORLISS, THE MAN WHO WAS HIT BY THAT CAR!

RIGHT? WHEN A CROOK DELIBERATELY RUNS DOWN A MAN WORTH ROBBING, IT'S SOMETHING TO LOOK INTO!

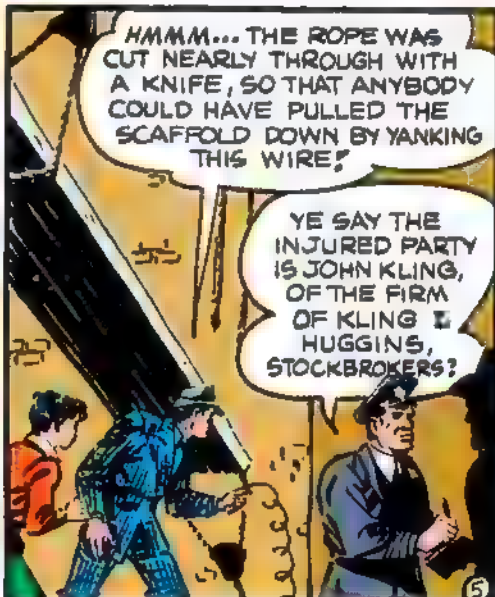
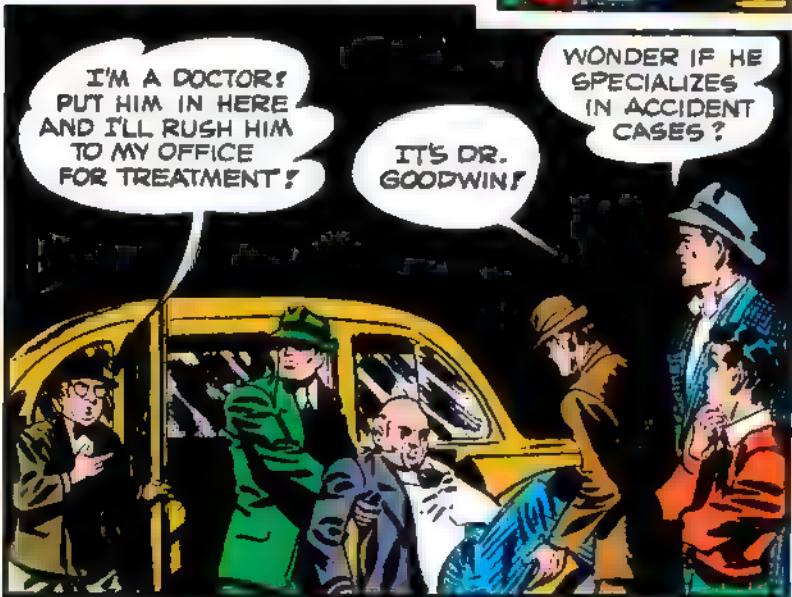
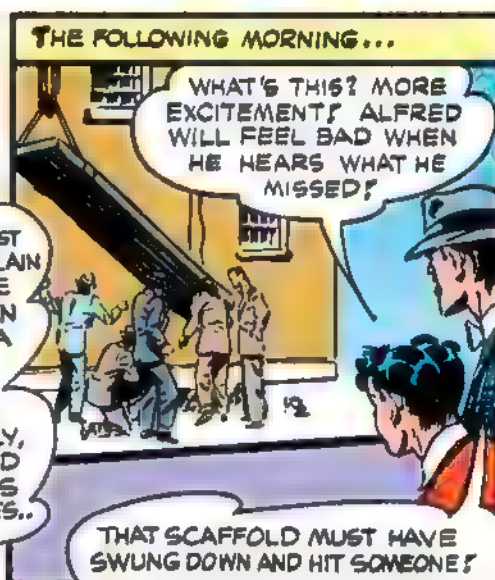
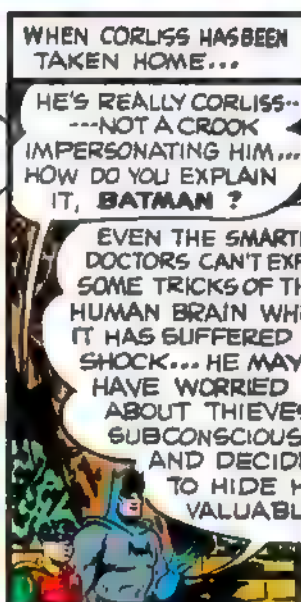
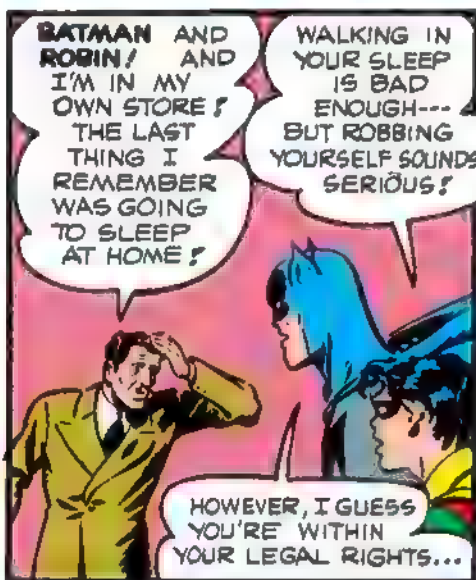
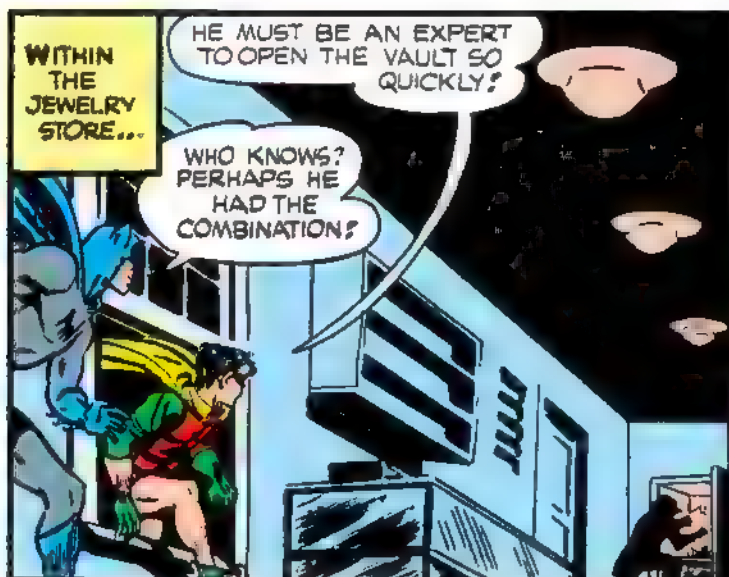


PRESENTLY...

YOU CERTAINLY CALLED THE PLAY, BATMAN! THAT BIRD IS A BURGLAR IF I EVER SAW ONE --- BUT IT ISN'T BIFF!

WE'LL GRAB HIM FIRST AND ASK HIS NAME LATER, ROBIN!







ONCE AGAIN DARKNESS BRINGS FORTH THE UNDERWORLD'S MOST RELENTLESS FOES...

YOU THINK KLING MAY WALK IN HIS SLEEP, TOO,

SINCE HIS ACCIDENT WAS APPARENTLY PLANNED AS DELIBERATELY AS CORLISS, IT'S WORTH CHECKING UP ON!

THIS IS THE OFFICE OF KLING & HUGGINS ---AND IN WE GO!

RIGHT WITH YOU!

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF WE WAITED ALL NIGHT AND NOTHING HAPPENED?

SH-H-H-H! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR--- AND BY THE SHAPE OF HIS SHADOW, I'D SAY IT WAS KLING!

NOW?

NO!

BUT THAT STUFF HE TOOK BELONGS TO HIS PARTNER AS WELL AS HIM! ARE WE GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT?

ONLY 'TIL WE SEE WHERE HE TAKES IT!

AT A RAMSHACKLE HOUSE IN THE SLUMS...

WONDER WHAT KIND OF PLACE THAT IS?

OH, IT'S YOU, KLING! C'MON IN!

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF IT WAS THE HIDEOUT OF BIFF BANNON AND HIS MOB!

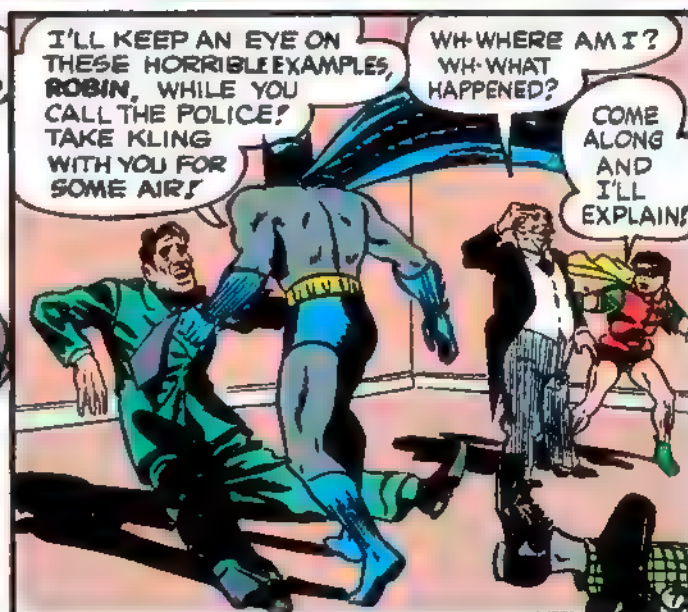
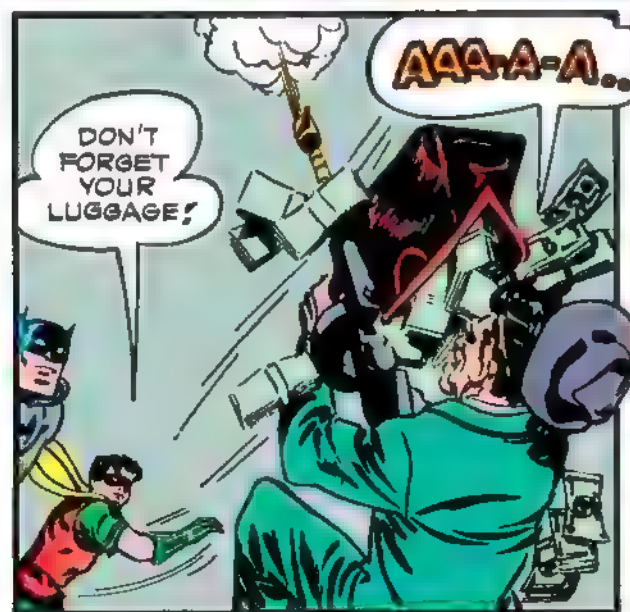
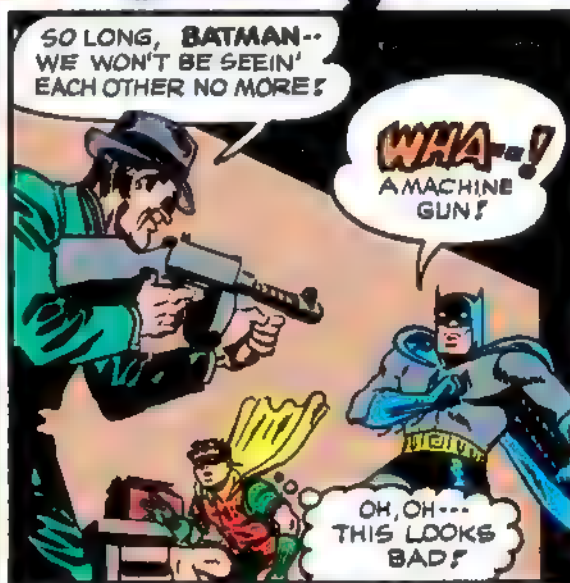
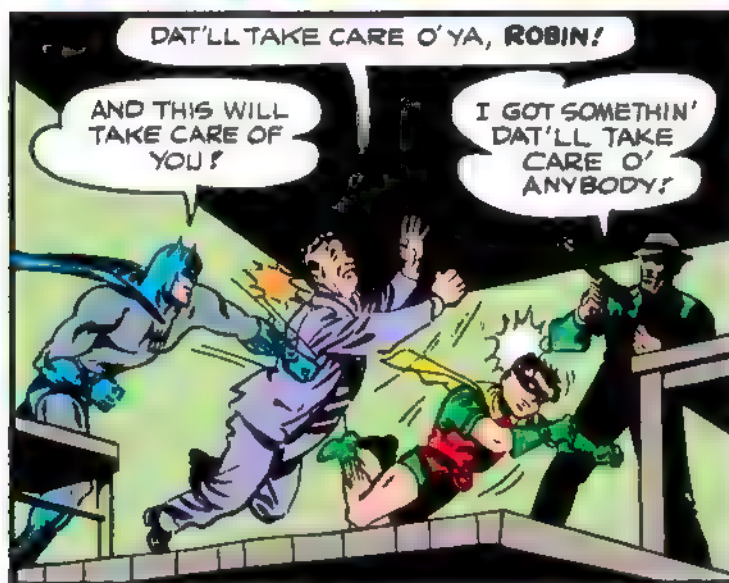
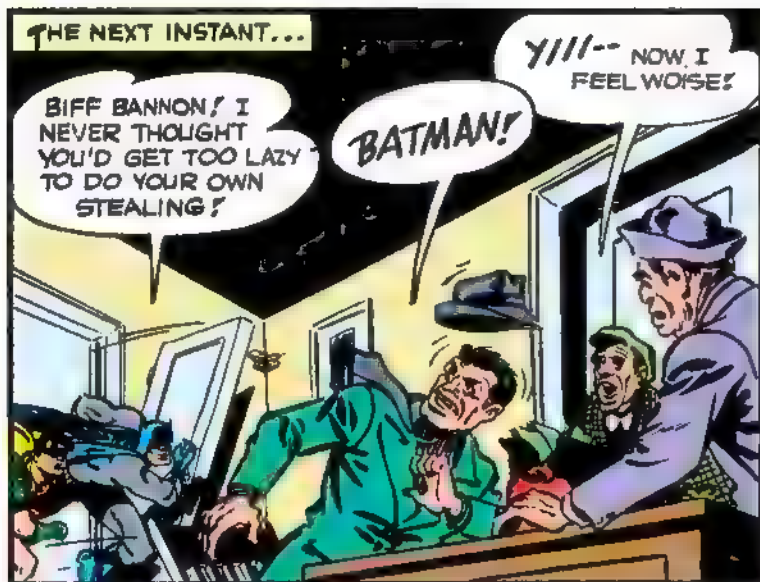
WHAT A SETUP! DA CHUMPS ROB DEMSELVES AN' BRING US DA SWAG?

INSIDE...

AN' DA DOC FIXES IT SO DEY CONFESS TO DA COPS, BUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT DEY DONE WIT' DA STUFF!

YEAH--- BUT I AIN'T FELT RIGHT SINCE BATMAN SPOILED TINGS WIT' CORLISS!





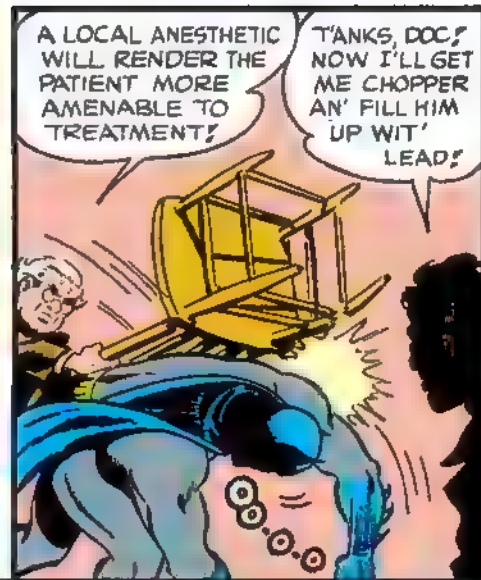


LEFT ALONE WITH THE CRIMINALS, **BATMAN** IS UNAWARE OF ANOTHER FIGURE THAT ENTERS THE ROOM STEALTHILY...



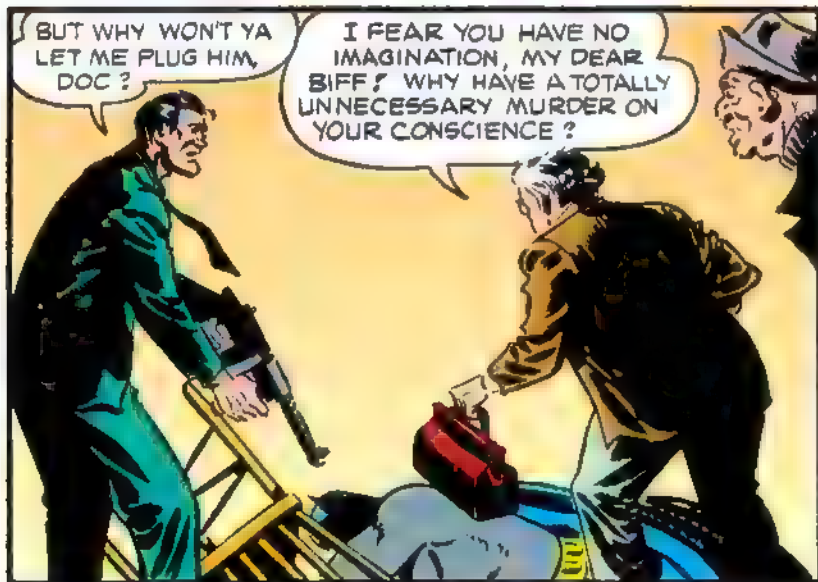
SO YOU WON'T TELL WHO'S WORKING WITH YOU, **BIFF**?

STICK AROUND AN' MAYBE YA'LL FIND OUT!



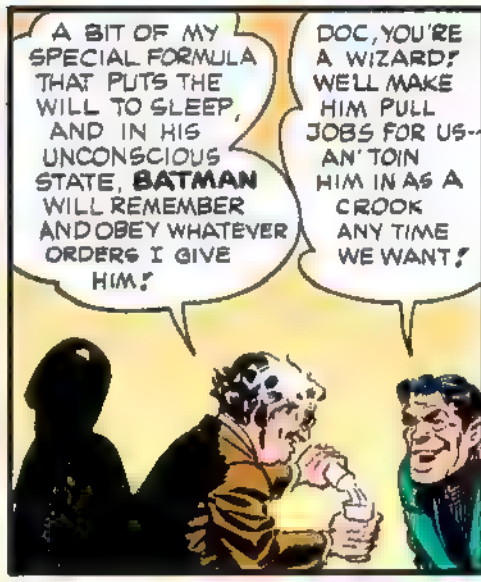
A LOCAL ANESTHETIC WILL RENDER THE PATIENT MORE AMENABLE TO TREATMENT!

T'ANKS, **DOC**? NOW I'LL GET ME CHOPPER AN' FILL HIM UP WIT' LEAD!



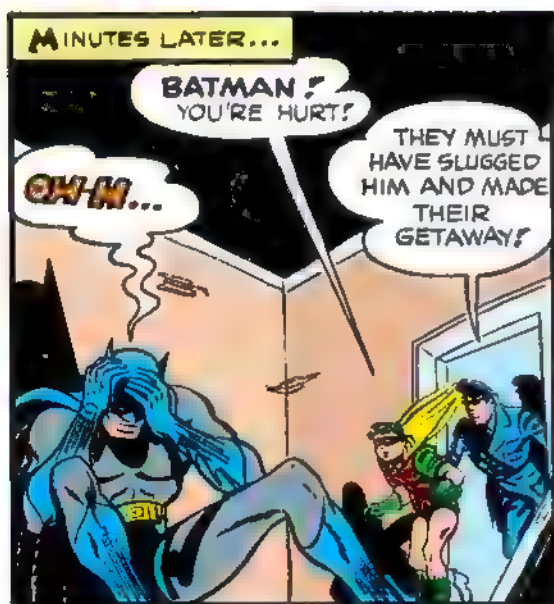
BUT WHY WON'T YA LET ME PLUG HIM, **DOC**?

I FEAR YOU HAVE NO IMAGINATION, MY DEAR **BIFF**! WHY HAVE A TOTALLY UNNECESSARY MURDER ON YOUR CONSCIENCE?



A BIT OF MY SPECIAL FORMULA THAT PUTS THE WILL TO SLEEP, AND IN HIS UNCONSCIOUS STATE, **BATMAN** WILL REMEMBER AND OBEY WHATEVER ORDERS I GIVE HIM!

**DOC**, YOU'RE A WIZARD! WE'LL MAKE HIM PULL JOBS FOR US--AN' TOIN HIM IN AS A CROOK ANY TIME WE WANT!

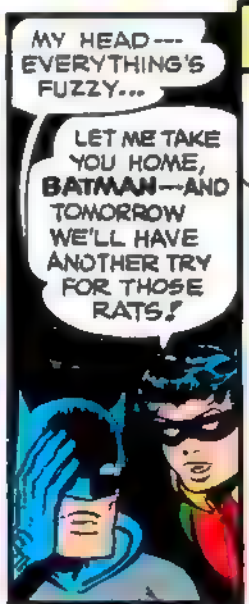


MINUTES LATER...

**BATMAN**! YOU'RE HURT!

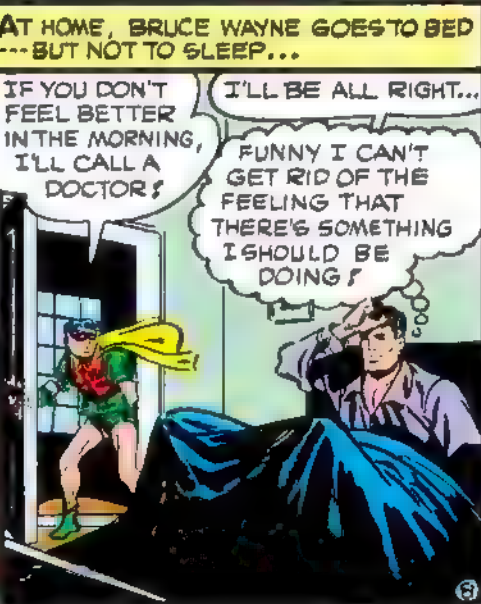
OW-N...

THEY MUST HAVE SLUGGED HIM AND MADE THEIR GETAWAYS!



MY HEAD--- EVERYTHING'S FUZZY...

LET ME TAKE YOU HOME, **BATMAN**--AND TOMORROW WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER TRY FOR THOSE RATS!



AT HOME, **BRUCE WAYNE** GOES TO BED ---BUT NOT TO SLEEP...

IF YOU DON'T FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING, I'LL CALL A DOCTOR!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT...

FUNNY I CAN'T GET RID OF THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD BE DOING!



IT'S GETTING CLEARER NOW... FOR SOME REASON I HAVE TO GO TO A JEWELRY MANUFACTURING SHOP DOWNTOWN... ALONE...

SO HE'S BEEN PLAYING 'POSSUM AND WANTS TO SNEAK OUT WITHOUT ME? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

NEAR THE WAYNE HOME, A MYSTERIOUS STROLLER SPIES THE **BATMAN** AND THE TRAILING **BOY WONDER**...

WHAT LUCK--- **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN DREAMIN' OF!

SHADOWED BY A SHADOW WHO IS SHADOWED IN TURN, THE ACE CRIME-SMASHER GAINS THE ROOF OF A BUILDING CONTAINING SMALL FACTORIES...

WHAT A SURPRISE THEY HAVE COMING!

WITH A SKILL ANY BURGLAR MIGHT WELL ENVY, **BATMAN** SHORT-CIRCUITS THE BUILDING'S ALARM SYSTEM BEFORE FORCING A SKYLIGHT...

THERE---NO DANGER OF GETTING CAUGHT NOW!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW HIM SO WELL, I'D SWEAR HE WAS ABOUT TO PULL A ROBBERY...

IN A SHOP WHERE EXPENSIVE JEWELRY IS MADE, HIS FINGERS TURN THE DIAL OF A SAFE SLOWLY...

HE IS PULLING A ROBBERY?... BUT NO---I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

DRIVEN BY A STRANGE MENTAL COMPUSSION, THE ARCHFOE OF THIEVES REACHES FOR GLITTERING GEMS AND BARS OF PRECIOUS METAL---THEN PAUSES...

NOW FOR THE LOOT?... BUT WAIT--- WHAT AM I DOING? WHY AM I STEALING THESE THINGS?

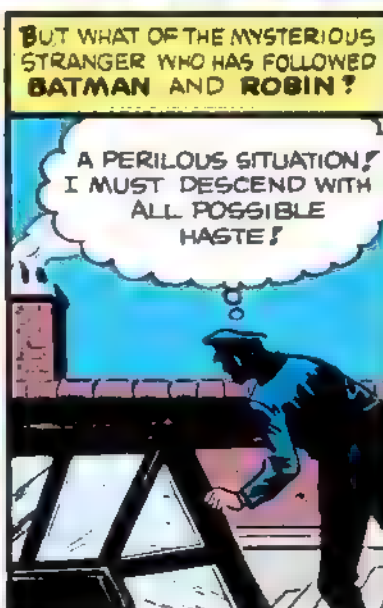
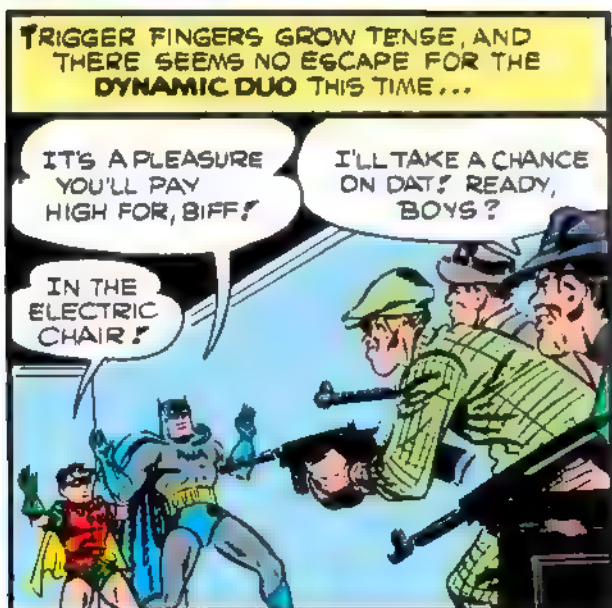
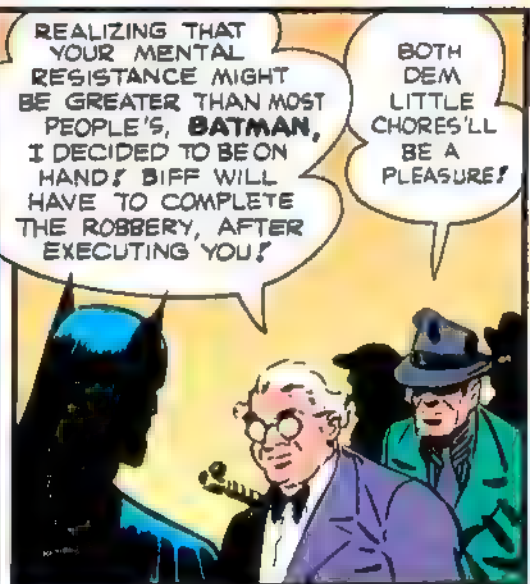
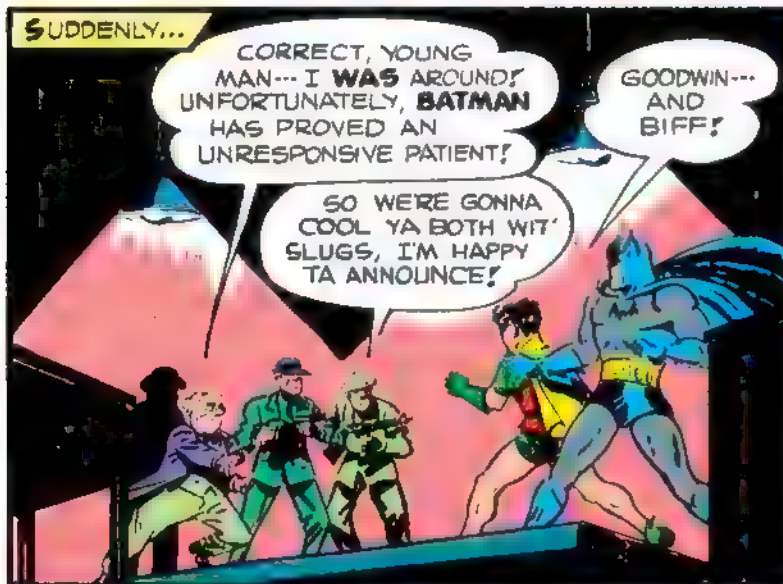
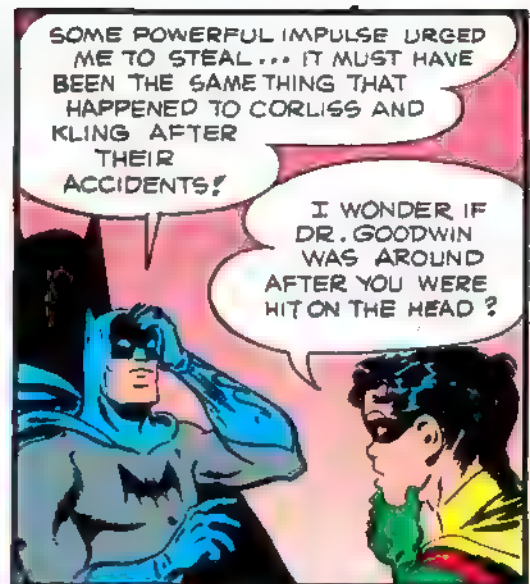
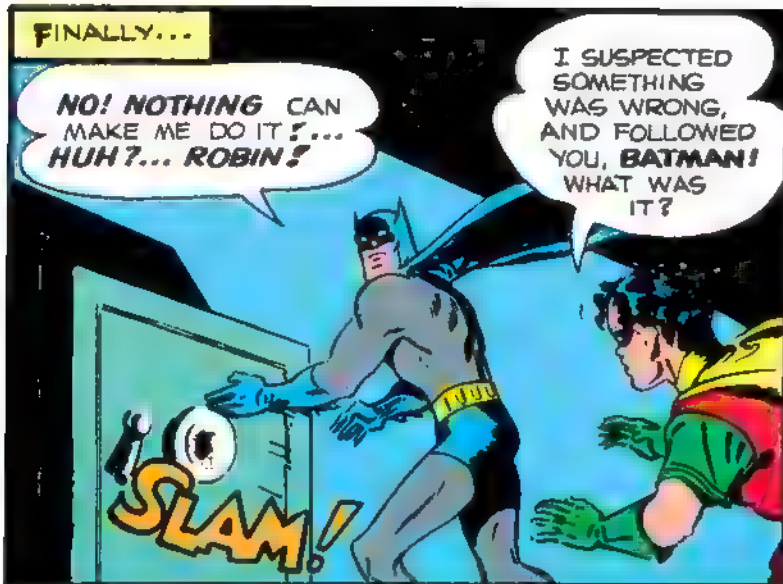
HE'S ACTING JUST LIKE THOSE MEN WHO WALKED IN THEIR SLEEP!

DEEP INSTINCTS OF HONESTY AND JUSTICE GRAPPLE WITH THE INSIDIOUS SPELL PUT UPON HIM BY DR. GOODWIN---

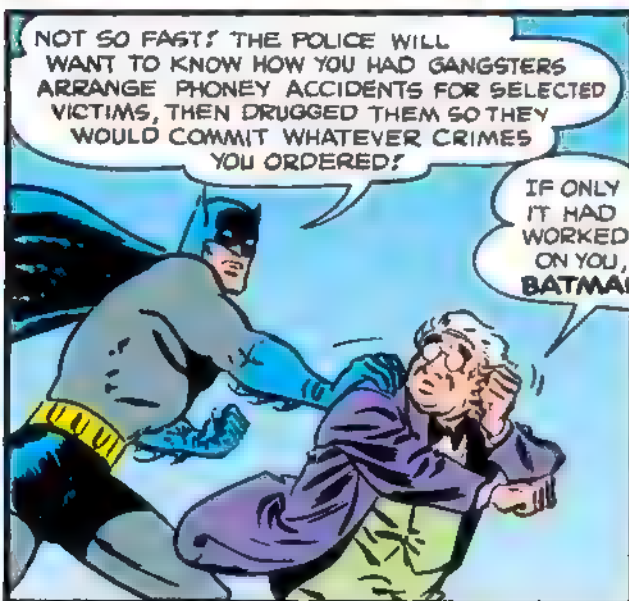
I CAN'T BETRAY MYSELF AND EVERYONE WHO TRUSTS ME--- AND YET I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER!

HE'S FIGHTING AGAINST IT?... DON'T GIVE IN, **BATMAN**! PLEASE DON'T GIVE IN!

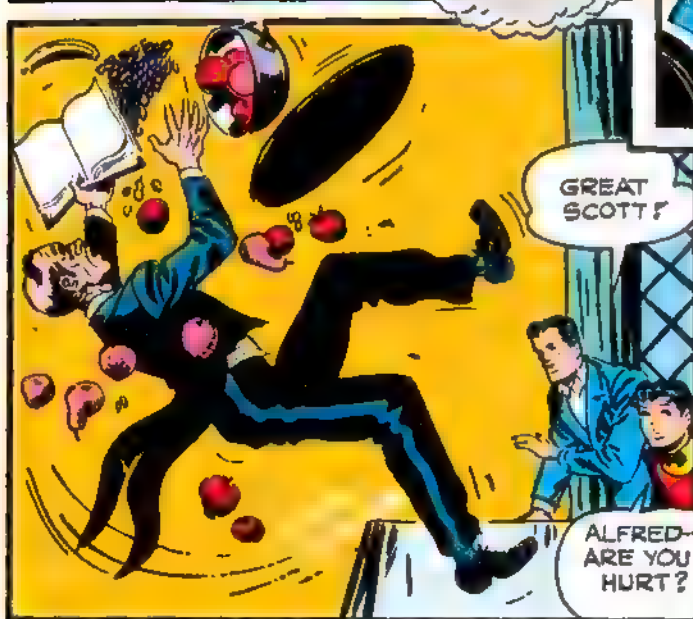
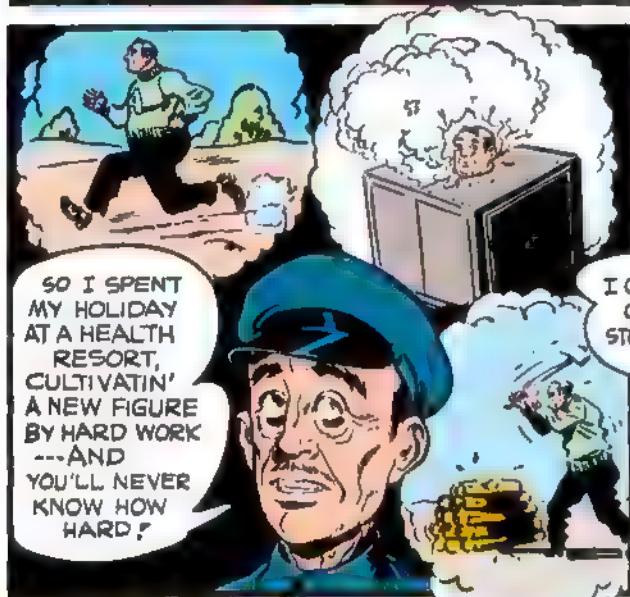
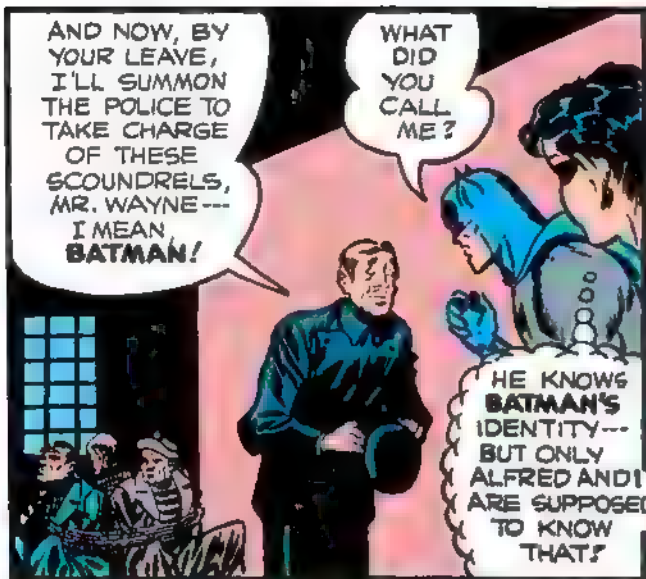














BATMAN  
No. 21

FEB - MAR



# BATMAN

BATMAN & ROBIN  
WHOO! IT UP  
IN FOUR WHIRLWIND  
ACTION STORIES!





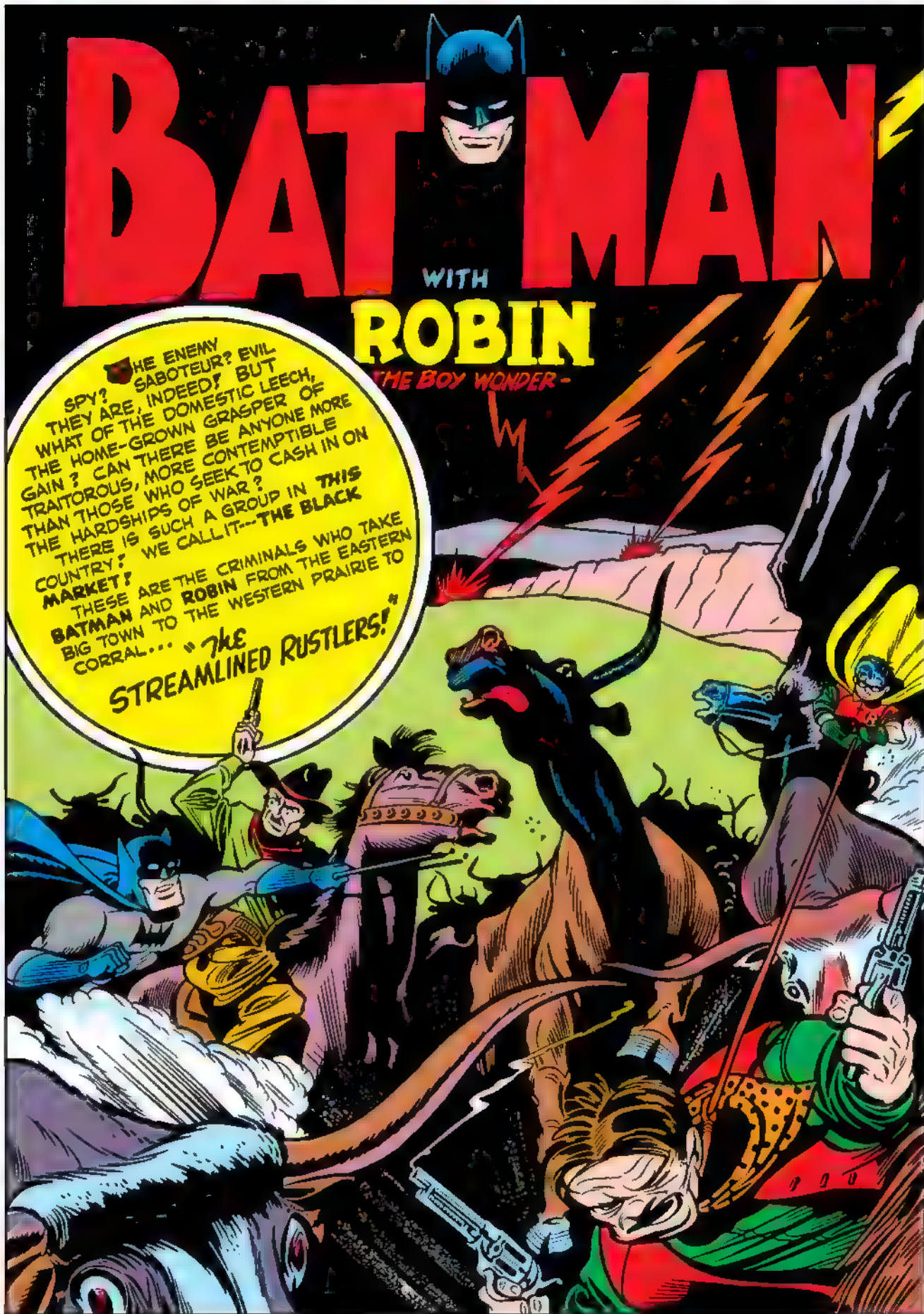
# BATMAN

WITH

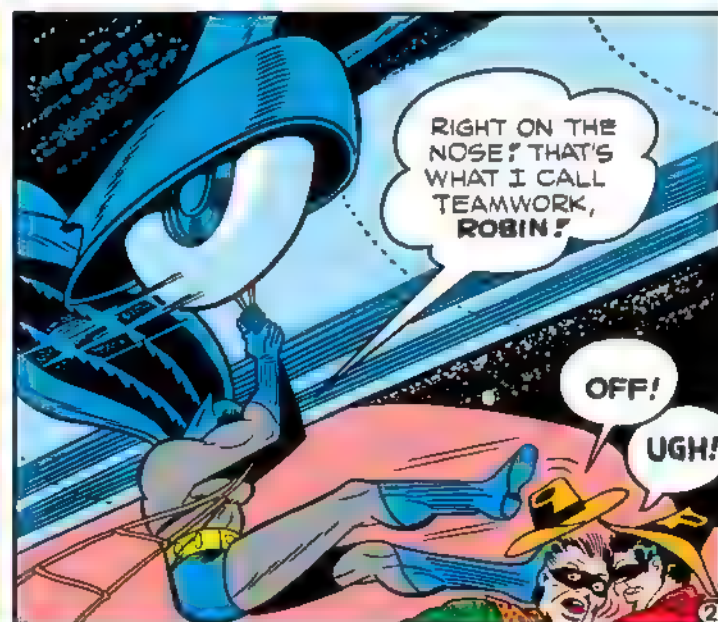
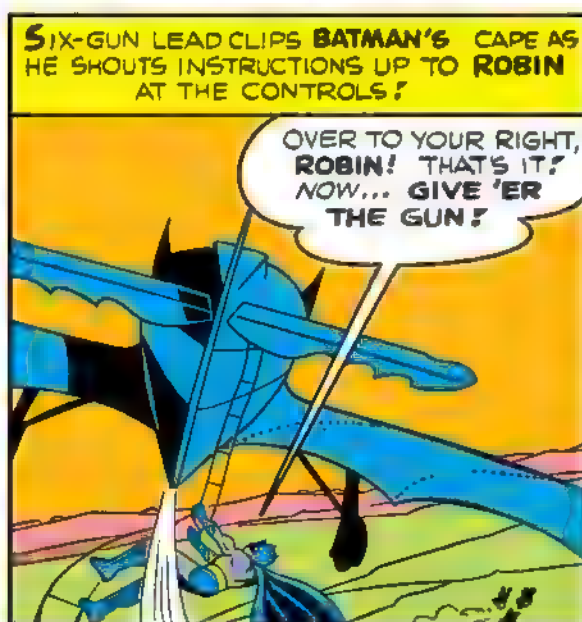
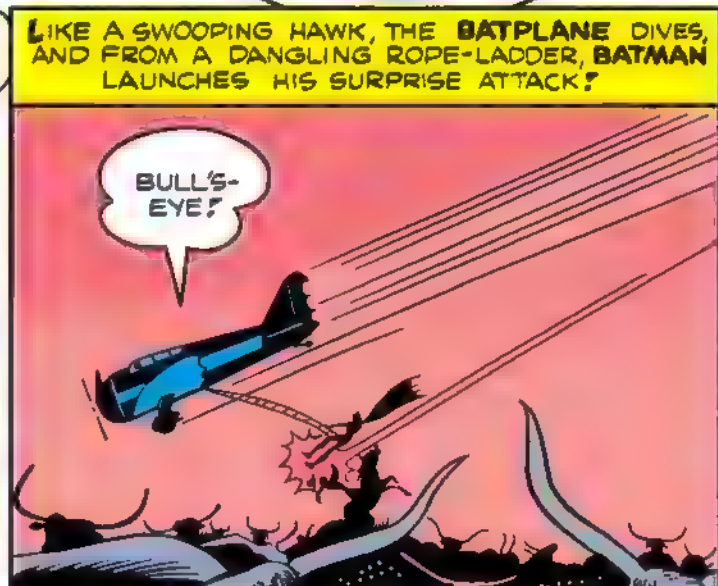
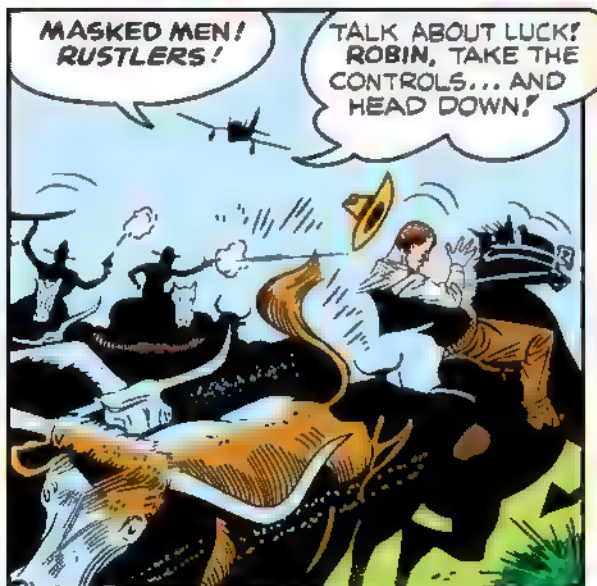
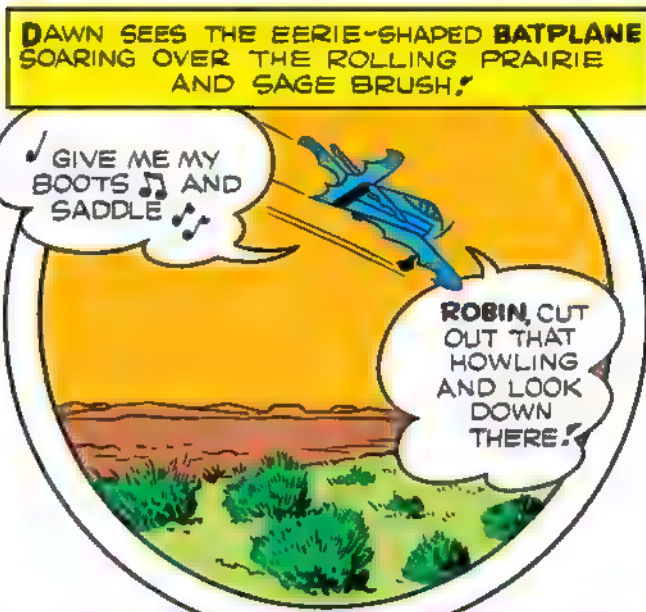
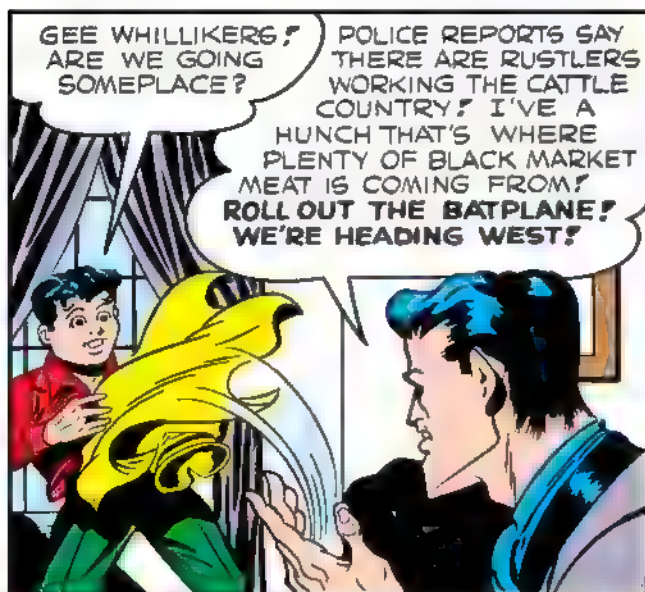
## ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER -

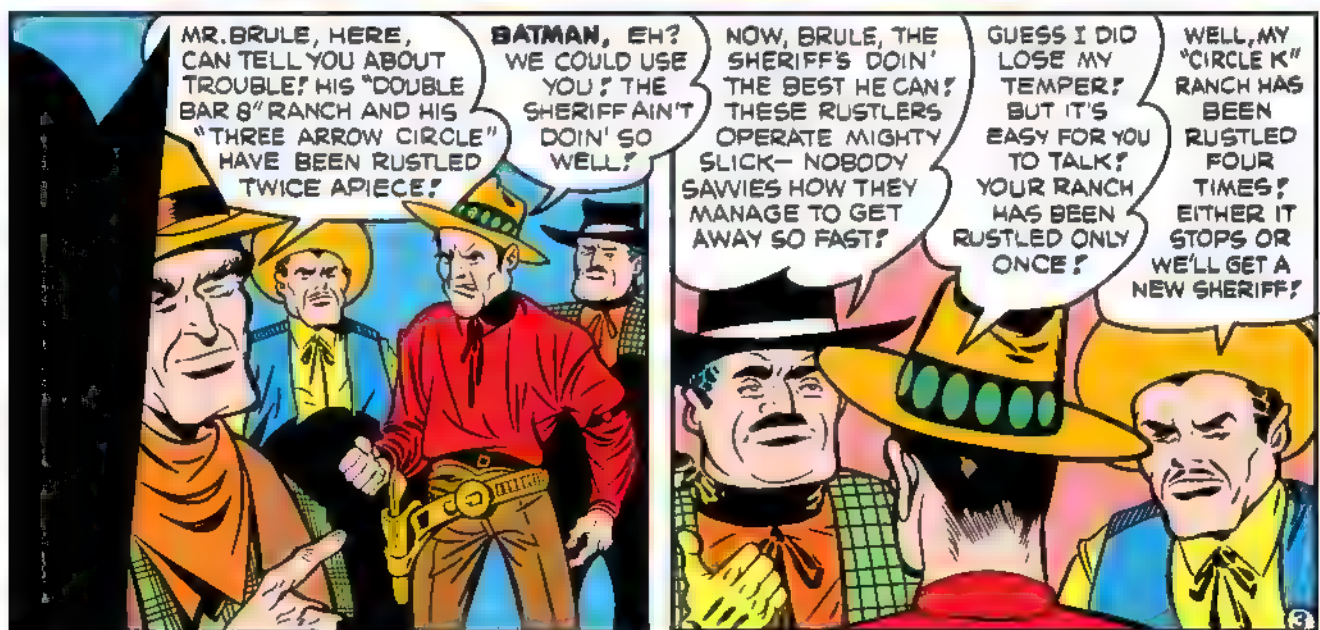
THE ENEMY  
SPY? SABOTEUR? EVIL  
THEY ARE, INDEED! BUT  
WHAT OF THE DOMESTIC LEECH,  
THE HOME-GROWN GRASPER OF  
GAIN? CAN THERE BE ANYONE MORE  
TRAITOROUS, MORE CONTEMPTIBLE  
THAN THOSE WHO SEEK TO CASH IN ON  
THE HARDSHIPS OF WAR?  
THERE IS SUCH A GROUP IN THIS  
COUNTRY: WE CALL IT--THE BLACK  
MARKET!  
THESE ARE THE CRIMINALS WHO TAKE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN FROM THE EASTERN  
BIG TOWN TO THE WESTERN PRAIRIE TO  
CORRAL... "THE  
STREAMLINED RUSTLERS!"













LATER... WHEN THE RANCHERS LEAVE...

Y'SEE, BATMAN, THEIR COMBINED RANCHES COMPRISE THE WHOLE COUNTY UNDER MY JURISDICTION! THE DRAFT TOOK MOST O' MY DEPUTIES, AND WITH ONLY A FEW MEN, IT'S NIGH IMPOSSIBLE TO PATROL THIS BIG AREA PROPERLY!

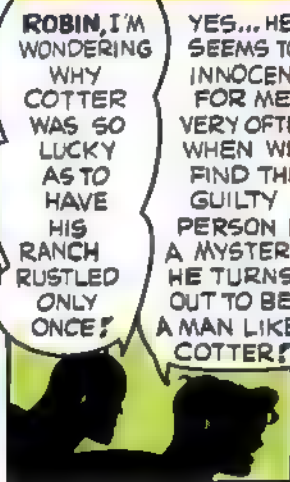
I CAN SEE THAT!



STILL LATER... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN LEAVE...

ROBIN, I'M WONDERING WHY COTTER WAS SO LUCKY AS TO HAVE HIS RANCH RUSTLED ONLY ONCE!

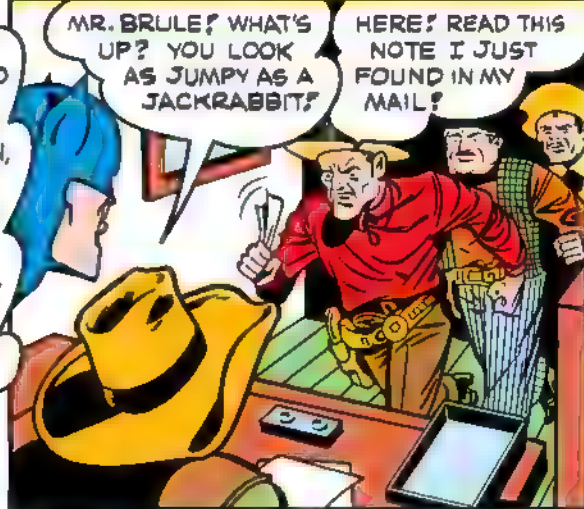
YES... HE SEEMS TOO INNOCENT FOR ME! VERY OFTEN, WHEN WE FIND THE GUILTY PERSON IN A MYSTERY, HE TURNS OUT TO BE A MAN LIKE COTTER!



THE NEXT MORNING... AS BATMAN VISITS WITH THE SHERIFF...

MR. BRULE! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK AS JUMPY AS A JACKRABBIT!

HERE! READ THIS NOTE I JUST FOUND IN MY MAIL!



I HEAR YOU BEEN COMPLAINING YOUR CATTLE HAVE BEEN RUSTLED TOO MANY TIMES! JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT I'M GOING TO RUSTLE YOUR TWO RANCHES AGAIN!

BATMAN, HELP ME! STAY ON MY RANCH... DISGUISE YOURSELF... DO ANYTHING... BUT STOP THEM RUSTLERS!

"DISGUISE"... HMM-MM... THAT'S AN IDEA!

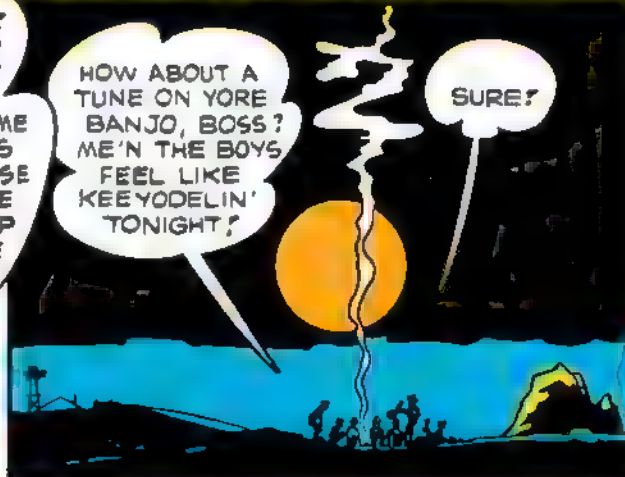
SHORE! THAT WAY YOU COULD FOLLOW 'EM TO THEIR HIDEOUT! THEN ME AND M' DEPUTIES WOULD CLOSE IN! BUT WE GOTTA KEEP YORE DISGUISE A SECRET!



NIGHTFALL... AND ON BRULE'S THREE ARROW CIRCLE RANCH, COWHANDS RELAX UNDER THE LIGHT OF A FULL WESTERN MOON...

HOW ABOUT A TUNE ON YORE BANJO, BOSS? ME'N THE BOYS FEEL LIKE KEEYODELIN' TONIGHT!

SURE!



AND AS BRULE PLINKS THE STRINGS OF HIS BANJO, TWO INVITED GUESTS WATCH WITH INTEREST - BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DISGUISE!

HOME... HOME ON THE RANGE..

GOSH, IT'S SO PEACEFUL YOU COULD ALMOST FORGET THIS RUSTLING BUSINESS!

WELL, DON'T FORGET IT! THE CHIEF RUSTLER MAY BE RIGHT HERE AMONG US THIS VERY MINUTE!



AND LURKING ON THE FRINGE OF THE CROWD ARE TWO OTHER INVITED GUESTS... COTTER AND KRAFT!

PINK A PANK  
PINK A PANK  
PANK

I WONDER IF BRULE IS PLAYING TO KEEP UP HIS COURAGE?

HE'LL NEED PLENTY OF IT BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER! MAYBE HE'LL BE PLAYING A DIFFERENT TUNE TOMORROW!





LATER... WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO THEIR ROOM, THEY FIND A NOTE UNDER THEIR DOOR?

WHAT'S IT SAY?

**BATMAN & ROBIN:**  
MEET ME AT  
EXACTLY ELEVEN  
O'CLOCK AT THE  
FORKED STREAM  
ON THE RANGE.  
HAVE INFORMATION  
ABOUT RUSTLERS.  
—A FRIEND

SAY, HOW COULD THIS "FRIEND" KNOW WE'RE BATMAN AND ROBIN? THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!

APPARENTLY IT ISN'T ANYMORE, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL SHUCK THIS DISGUISE AND GET STARTED!

ELEVEN O'CLOCK SHARP! THE FORKED STREAM WHERE STEERS GRAZE IN QUIET COMPLACENCY...

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY? DO YOU?

ONLY STEERS! I THINK WE GOT A BUM STEER, IF YOU ASK ME!

**SUDDENLY!!** CRASHING SHOTS AND YELLS SPLIT THE NIGHT! LIKE A RELEASED AVALANCHE THE PANIC-CRAZED CATTLE THUNDER INTO A MIGHTY STAMPEDE!

YAHOO!

**BANG!**  
**CRASH!**

GIT ALONG! YAHOO!

**STAMPEDE!**

KNIFE-EDGED HOOF GRIND EARTH TO POWDER, CHOP GRASS TO SHREDS... AS THE IRRESISTIBLE TIDE OF MADDENED STEERS POUND FORWARD!

RUN, ROBIN! RUN OR WE'RE GONERS!

**ROBIN!!**

UH..!

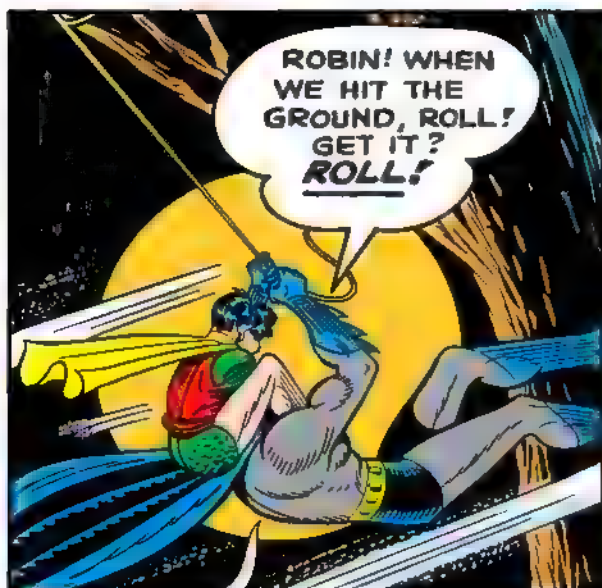
A QUICK FLIP AND THE BATMAN'S STEEL-SILK ROPE WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR TO WHIP 'ROUND A STOUT BRANCH!

**HOLD TIGHT! HERE WE GO!**

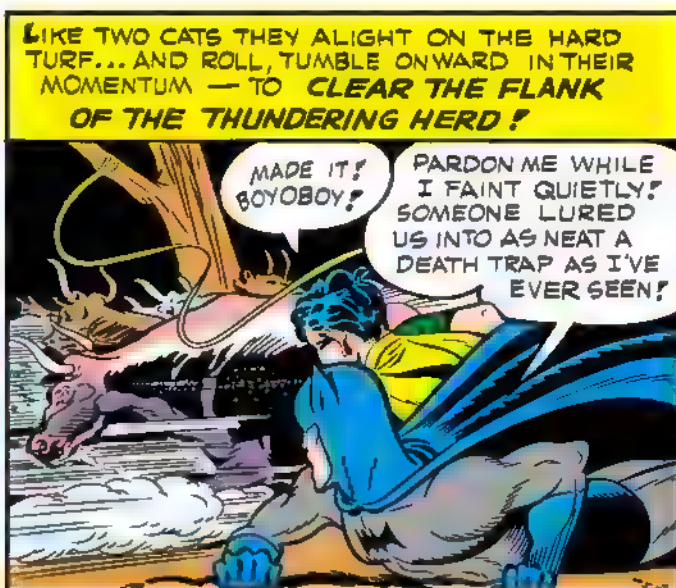
AND BEFORE THE PRONGED HORNS OF THE THUNDERING STEERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN CATAPULT FORWARD IN A RACE WITH MANGLING DOOM!

**CAN THEY MAKE IT?**





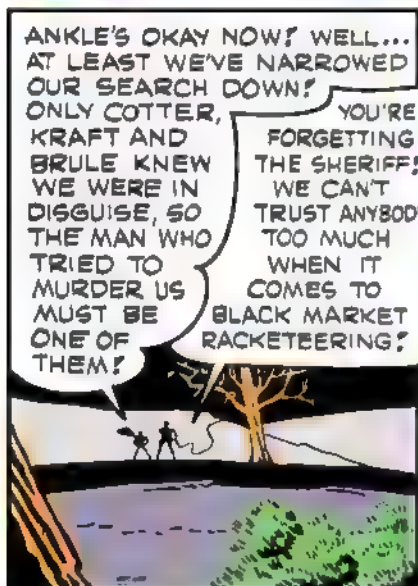
ROBIN! WHEN WE HIT THE GROUND, ROLL! GET IT? **ROLL!**



LIKE TWO CATS THEY ALIGHT ON THE HARD TURF... AND ROLL, TUMBLE ONWARD IN THEIR MOMENTUM — TO **CLEAR THE FLANK OF THE THUNDERING HERD!**

MADE IT! BOYBOY?

PARDON ME WHILE I FAINT QUIETLY! SOMEONE LURED US INTO AS NEAT A DEATH TRAP AS I'VE EVER SEEN!



ANKLE'S OKAY NOW! WELL... AT LEAST WE'VE NARROWED OUR SEARCH DOWN! ONLY COTTER, KRAFT AND BRULE KNEW WE WERE IN DISGUISE, SO THE MAN WHO TRIED TO MURDER US MUST BE ONE OF THEM!

YOU'RE FORGETTING THE SHERIFF! WE CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY TOO MUCH WHEN IT COMES TO BLACK MARKET RACKETEERING!



**NEXT DAY... BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE INVITED TO RIDE THE RANGE WITH SHERIFF COLT...**

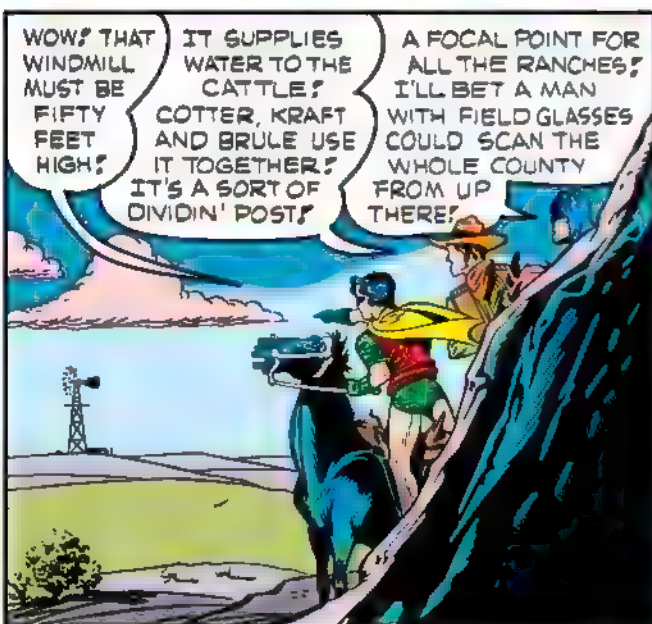
THIS IS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY, SHERIFF!

YES, I GUESS I LOVE THE WEST MORE'N I DO MY OWN LIFE... AND THAT'S WHY I JUST GOTTA GET THEM RUSTLERS!



OUR WESTERN BOYS ARE FIGHTIN' ON ALL FRONTS NOW... AND US AT HOME ARE BUYIN' WAR BONDS AND DOIN' DEFENSE WORK... BUT THESE BLACK MARKET RUSTLERS ARE GIVIN' THE WEST A BAD NAME! NOW Y'SEE WHY I GOTTA GET 'EM?

YES... I SEE!



WOW! THAT WINDMILL MUST BE FIFTY FEET HIGH!

IT SUPPLIES WATER TO THE CATTLE! COTTER, KRAFT AND BRULE USE IT TOGETHER! IT'S A SORT OF DIVIDIN' POST!

A FOCAL POINT FOR ALL THE RANCHES! I'LL BET A MAN WITH FIELD GLASSES COULD SCAN THE WHOLE COUNTY FROM UP THERE!



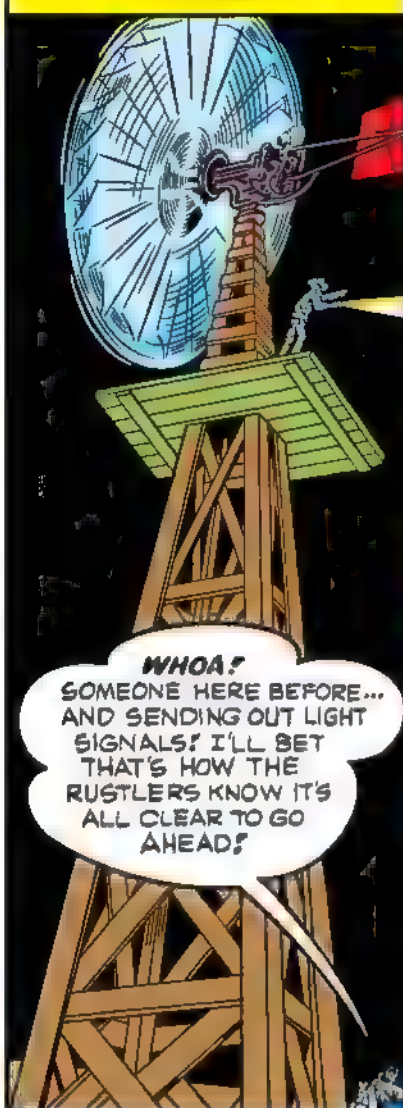
**THAT NIGHT...**

B-BUT IF YOU WANT TO CHECK UP ON THE RANCHES TONIGHT, WHY NOT DO IT FROM THE BATPLANE?

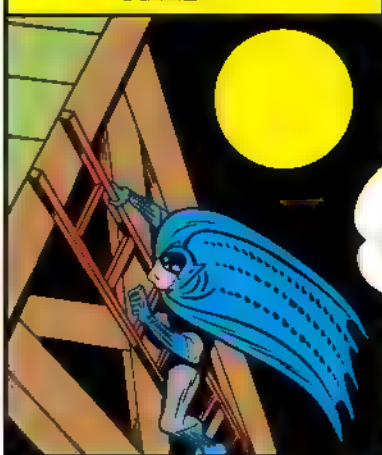
IT WOULD BE SEEN... MOTOR WOULD BE HEARD! THAT WINDMILL TOWER MAKES A PERFECT LOOKOUT POST! YOU GET THE SHERIFF AND MEET ME THERE!



**BUT UPON NEARING THE WINDMILL, BATMAN RECEIVES A SURPRISE...**

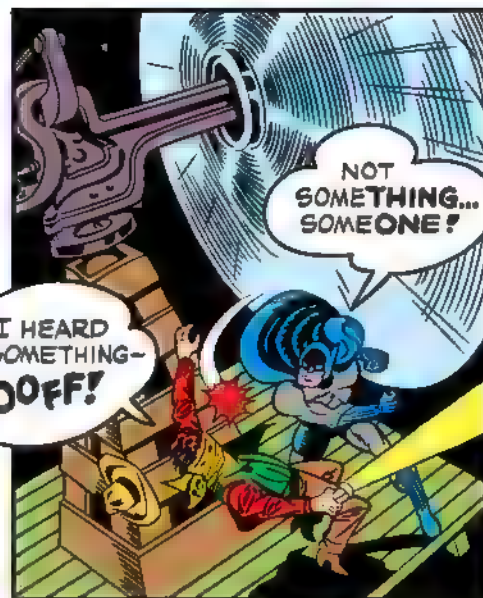


**WITH THE STEALTH OF A MOUNTAIN CAT, BATMAN PADS SILENTLY TO THE TOWER AND STARTS TO CLIMB...**

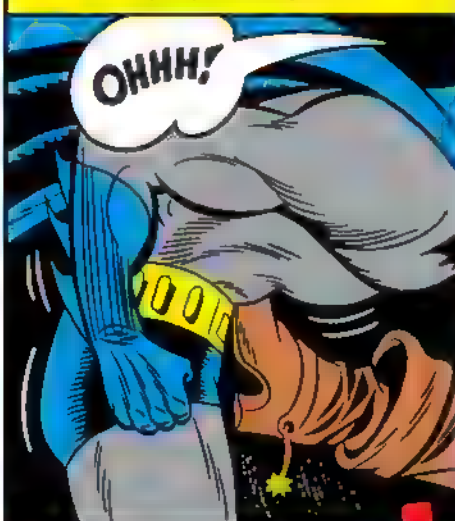


**I HEARD SOMETHING-  
OOFF!**

**NOT  
SOMETHING...  
SOMEONE!**



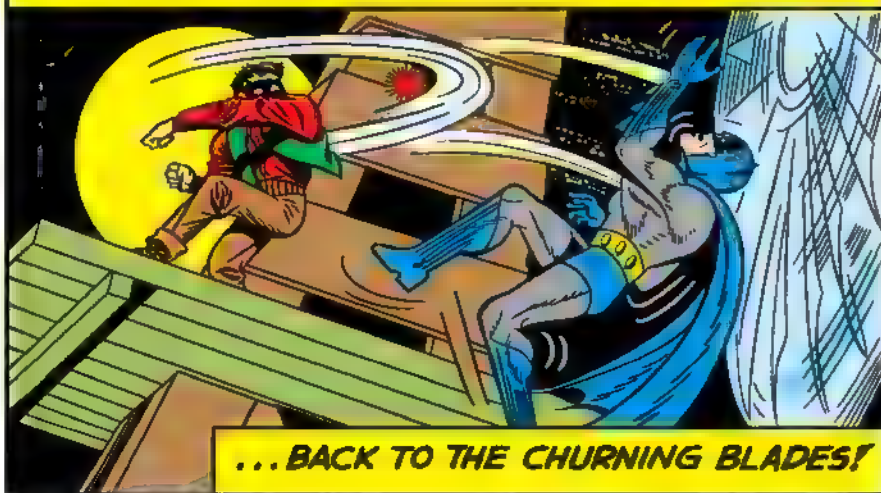
**BUT THE RUSTLER IS A TOUGH ANTAGONIST!**



**A WHIRLING WINDMILL BLADE CLIPS BATMAN ON THE TEMPLE... AND BATS HIM OFF THE SCAFFOLD INTO EMPTY SPACE!**

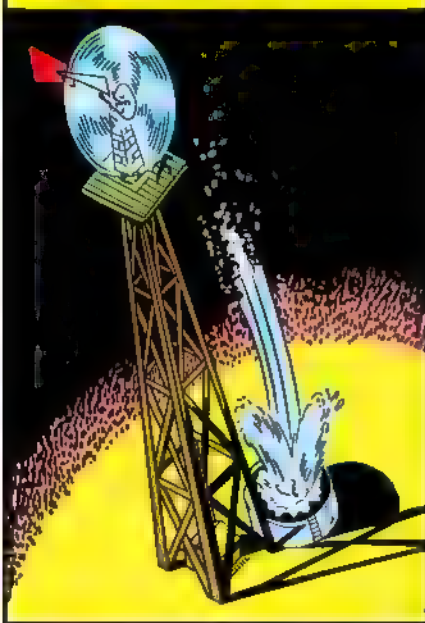


**GASPING FOR BREATH, BATMAN BENDS OVER IN AGONY FROM THE FOWL KICK... BUT A FIERCE HAYMAKER STRAIGHTENS HIM UP... SENDS HIM TOTTERING BACK.... BACK....**

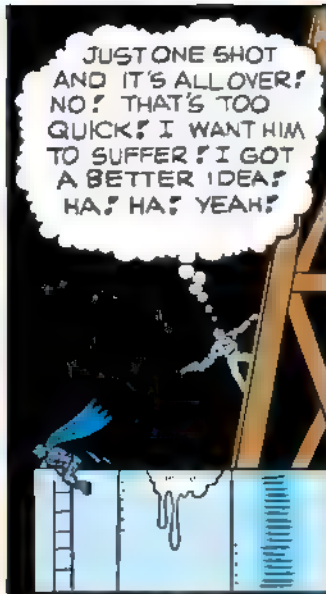




**BUT BATMAN'S LUCKY STAR IS SHINING! HIS TUMBLING BODY DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET— INTO THE WATER TANK!**



JUST ONE SHOT AND IT'S ALLOVER! NO? THAT'S TOO QUICK! I WANT HIM TO SUFFER! I GOT A BETTER IDEA! HA! HA! YEAH!



**HALF-UNCONSCIOUS FROM PUNISHMENT AND HIS EXERTIONS, BATMAN SLUMPS WEARILY TO THE GROUND... WHEN AN ARM PROPS HIM UP... A FRIENDLY VOICE SPEAKS ALMOST HYPNOTICALLY...**

GO AHEAD... CHEW IT... IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD... THAT'S IT... NOW SWALLOW IT... THAT'S FINE... HA! HA!



**HALF AN HOUR LATER...**

HE'S COMING TO, SHERIFF! THANK HEAVENS!



WHAT...?

HEE! HEE! GO 'WAY! GO 'WAY! HEE! HEE! HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

HUH?



HEE! HEE! GUN! WANT GUN! MAKE BIG NOISE! BANG! BANG! HEE! HEE!

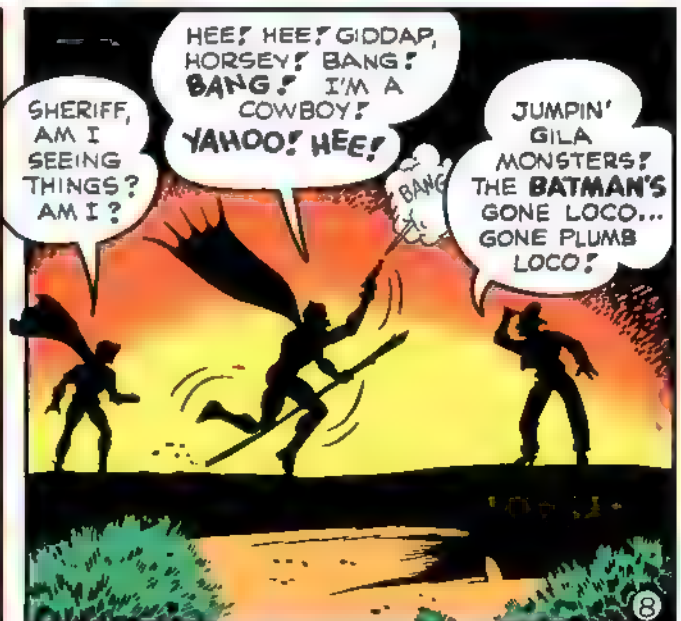
HEY!



SHERIFF, AM I SEEING THINGS? AM I?

HEE! HEE! GIDDAP, HORSEY! BANG! BANG! I'M A COWBOY! YAHOO! HEE!

JUMPIN' GILA MONSTERS! THE BATMAN'S GONE LOCO... GONE PLUMB LOCO!









**BATMAN EXPLAINS A PLAN OF STRATEGY...**

YOU WANT SHERIFF COLT TO TELL EVERYONE YOU'RE DEAD?

I GET IT? THE GUILTY HOMBRE WILL THINK HIS SECRET'S SAFE, AND HE'LL CLIMB THAT TOWER AGAIN TO SIGNAL HIS MEN-- BUT WE'LL NAB HIM FIRST!

NO! NO AMBUSH? I WANT THAT SIGNAL TO GO THROUGH SO IT WILL BRING THE RUSTLING GANG OUT OF HIDING AND WE CAN TRAP THE WHOLE MOB ALL ATONCE!



**ACCORDINGLY...THAT DAY...**

BATMAN... DEAD? ARE YOU SURE?

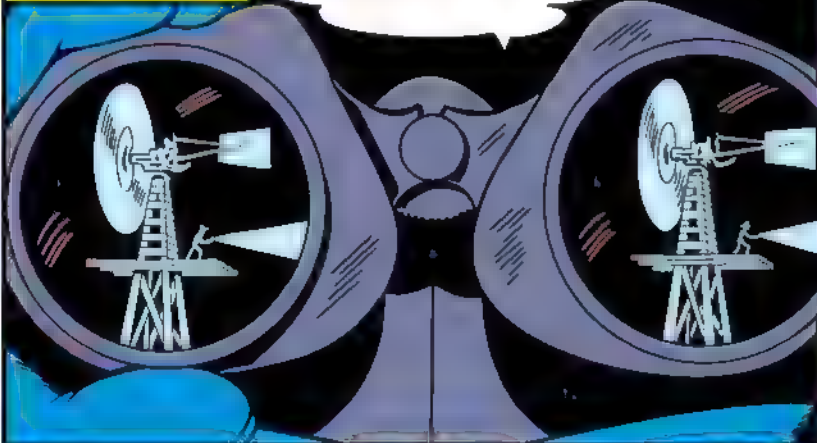
SHORE I'M SHORE! TAKIN' HIS BODY HOME NOW BY BATPLANE!

WELL... I GUESS THE RUSTLERS WILL BE GLAD OF THAT? WITH BATMAN OUT OF THE WAY THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING NOW!



**THAT NIGHT... ATOP A REARING TELEGRAPH TOWER...**

HE'S SENDING SIGNALS TO THE NORTH? AND KRAFT'S "CIRCLE K" RANCH LIES NORTH? THIS IS IT?



**SOON AFTER... A POSSE OF VENGEFUL LAWMEN GALLOPS ACROSS THE PRAIRIE?**

C'MON, MEN! WE'VE GOTTA TAKE THEM RUSTLERS BY SURPRISE!



**AND WHEN THE "CIRCLE K" RANGE IS REACHED, THE STREAMLINED METHOD OF MODERN RUSTLING IS REVEALED?**

A TRAILER?? SO THAT'S HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO GET AWAY SO FAST?

THEY'D LOAD ABOUT THIRTY HEAD OF STOCK INTO THAT TRAILER AND SPEED OFF WITH THEM BEFORE YOUR HORSES COULD EVEN GET CLOSE!



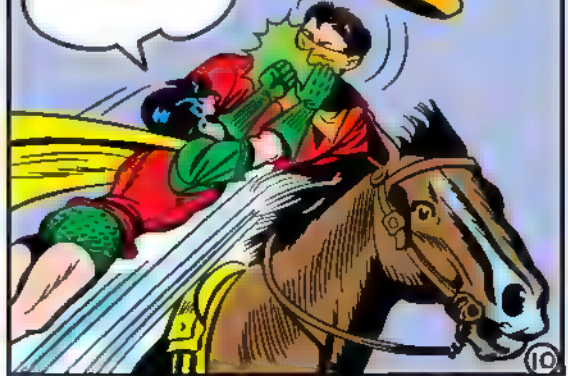
**AN ANGRY BLAST FROM THE SHERIFF'S SIX-GUN IS THE SIGNAL FOR THE CHARGE!**

LET THE COYOTES HAVE IT!



**AND IN THE MIDST OF THAT GUN BATTLE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH THEIR OWN BRAND OF BATTLE TACTICS?**

SO YOU'RE A WESTERN BADMAN? NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY?







IT'S NO USE!  
YOU HAVEN'T  
GOT A CHANCE?



WELL...  
LOOK WHAT  
I FOUND IN  
THE TRUCK?

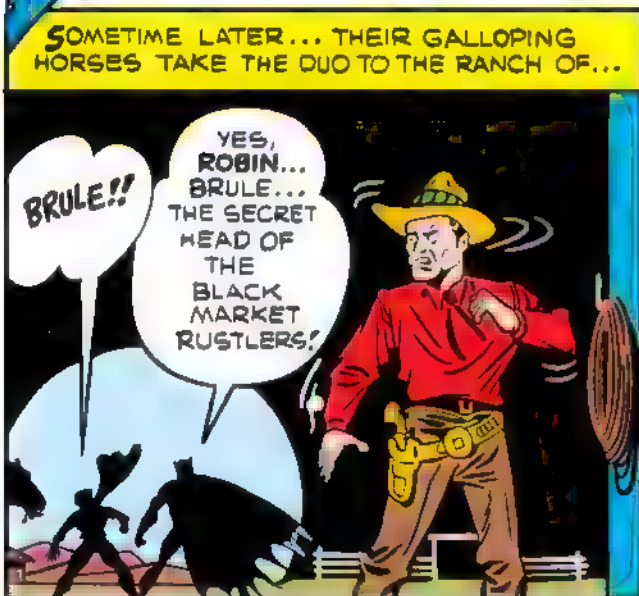
BRANDING  
IRONS!



**SWIFTLY BATMAN PRESSES  
THE IRONS IN THE SOFT TURF  
TO REVEAL THE  
BRANDS...**

I NEVER  
SAW THOSE  
RANCH  
BRANDS  
BEFORE?

THAT'S JUST  
IT! THEY  
DON'T BELONG  
TO ANY RANCH!  
C'MON! I'M  
GOING TO TAKE  
YOU TO THE  
HEAD OF THE  
RUSTLERS!



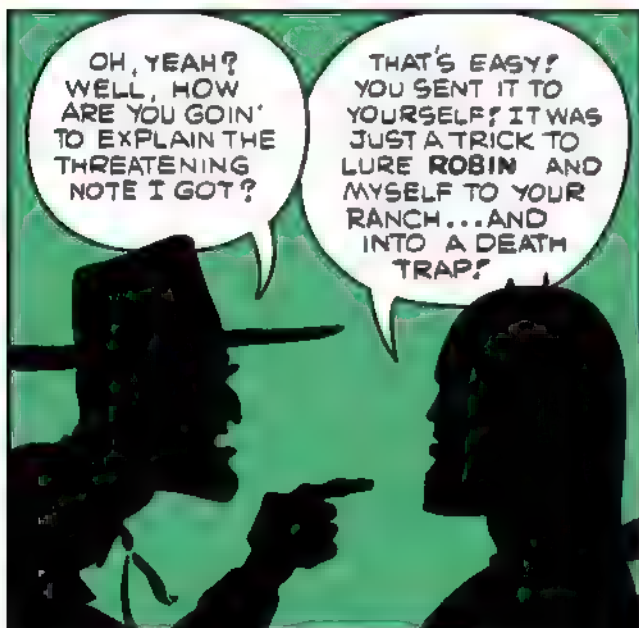
BRULE!!

YES,  
ROBIN...  
BRULE...  
THE SECRET  
HEAD OF  
THE  
BLACK  
MARKET  
RUSTLERS!



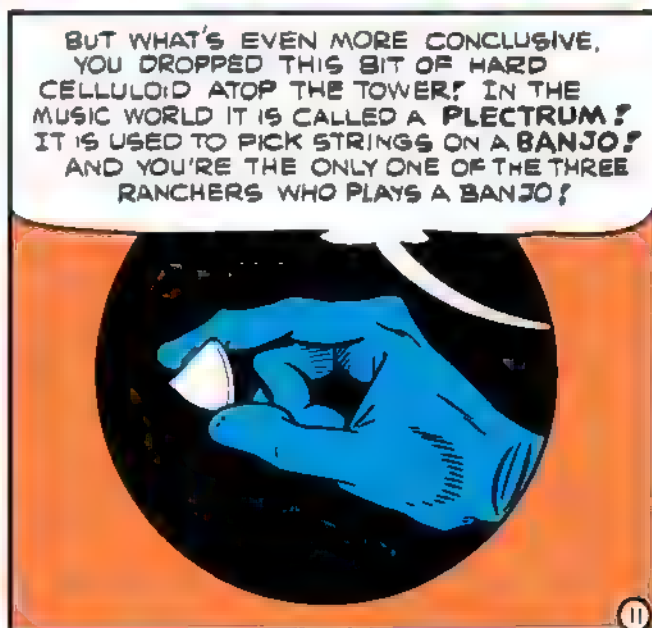
YOU'RE  
PLUMB LOCO!  
ARE YOU  
FORGETTIN' MY  
CATTLE WERE  
RUSTLED?

I'M NOT  
LOCO ANYMORE!  
THAT "RUSTLING"  
OF YOUR  
CATTLE WAS  
JUST TO MAKE YOU  
SEEM A VICTIM,  
TOO!



OH, YEAH?  
WELL, HOW  
ARE YOU GOIN'  
TO EXPLAIN THE  
THREATENING  
NOTE I GOT?

THAT'S EASY!  
YOU SENT IT TO  
YOURSELF! IT WAS  
JUST A TRICK TO  
LURE ROBIN AND  
MYSELF TO YOUR  
RANCH...AND  
INTO A DEATH  
TRAP!



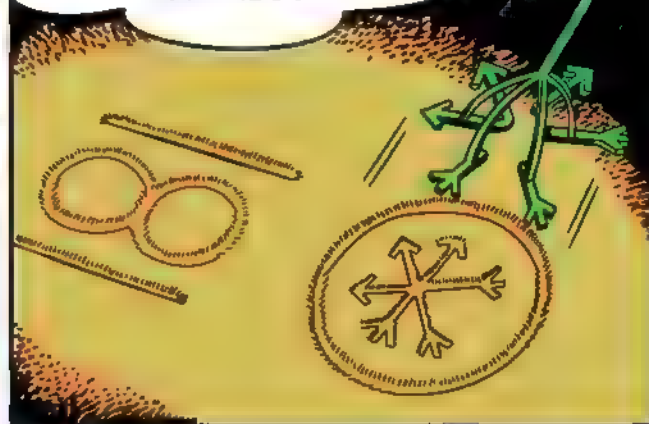
BUT WHAT'S EVEN MORE CONCLUSIVE,  
YOU DROPPED THIS BIT OF HARD  
CELLULOID ATOP THE TOWER! IN THE  
MUSIC WORLD IT IS CALLED A **PLECTRUM!**  
IT IS USED TO PICK STRINGS ON A **BANJO!**  
AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF THE THREE  
RANCHERS WHO PLAYS A BANJO!

THEN, WITH A STICK, BATMAN TRACES TWO DESIGNS IN THE SOFT TURF...

AND HERE'S MY FINAL PROOF! I'VE TRACED THE BRANDS OF COTTER'S RANCH, THE "CO"... AND KRAFT'S RANCH, THE "CIRCLE K". NOW OVER THEM I WILL SUPERIMPOSE THE MARKINGS OF THE TWO BRANDING IRONS FOUND IN THE RUSTLERS' TRUCK...

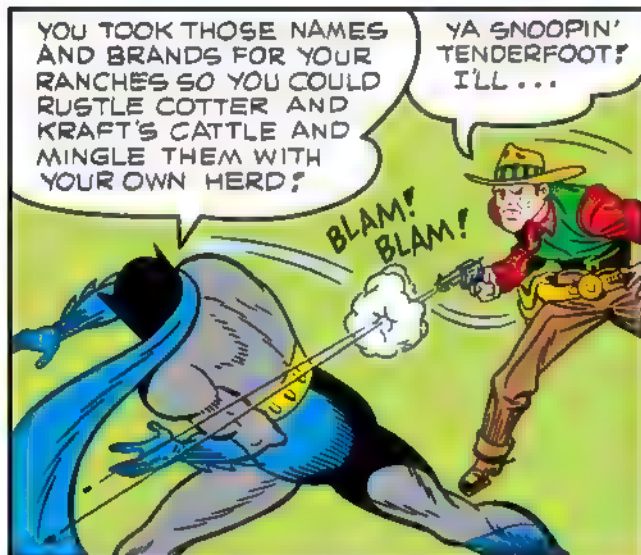


... AND NOW THEY BECOME THE "DOUBLE BAR 8" RANCH AND THE "THREE ARROW CIRCLE" RANCH... THE NAMES AND BRANDS OF YOUR TWO RANCHES!



YOU TOOK THOSE NAMES AND BRANDS FOR YOUR RANCHES SO YOU COULD RUSTLE COTTER AND KRAFT'S CATTLE AND MINGLE THEM WITH YOUR OWN HERD?

YA SNOOPIN' TENDERFOOT? I'LL...



MAYBE I CAN'T GET YOU, BUT I CAN GET THIS BRAT YOU'RE SO FOND OF!... AGH!



I GUESS IT WAS OL' BETSY WHO HAD THE LAST WORD IN THIS TRIGGER TALK?



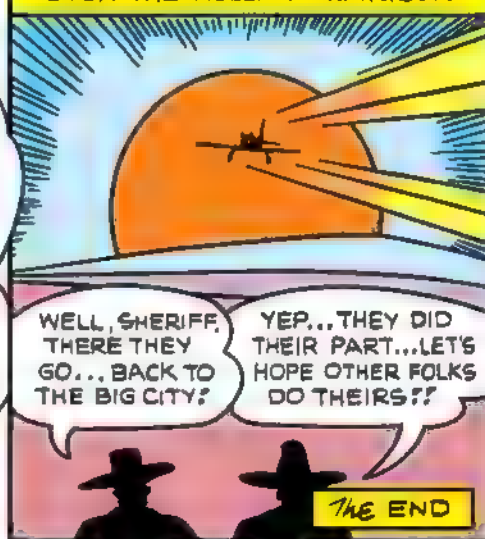
NEXT MORNING BATMAN AND ROBIN PREPARE TO BREAK CAMP...

BATMAN, YOU AND ROBIN DID US A SWELL SERVICE BY HELPIN' TO WIPE OUT THOSE BLACK MARKET RUSTLERS?

SHERIFF, IF PEOPLE WOULDN'T PATRONIZE BLACK MARKET TRAITORS AND THINK MORE OF THEIR COUNTRY INSTEAD OF THEIR STOMACHS, THAT WOULD BE THE GREATEST SERVICE OF ALL!



AND SO, IT'S GOODBYE TO THE LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE AS THE BATPLANE WINGS EASTWARD OVER THE ROLLING PRAIRIE...



WELL, SHERIFF, THERE THEY GO... BACK TO THE BIG CITY?

YEP... THEY DID THEIR PART... LET'S HOPE OTHER FOLKS DO THEIRS??

THE END





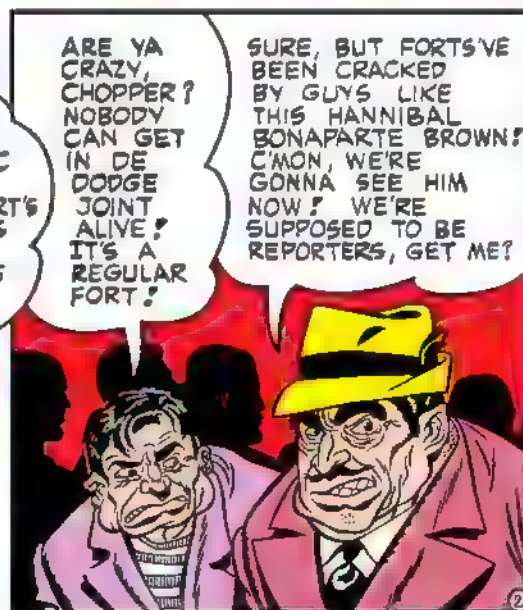
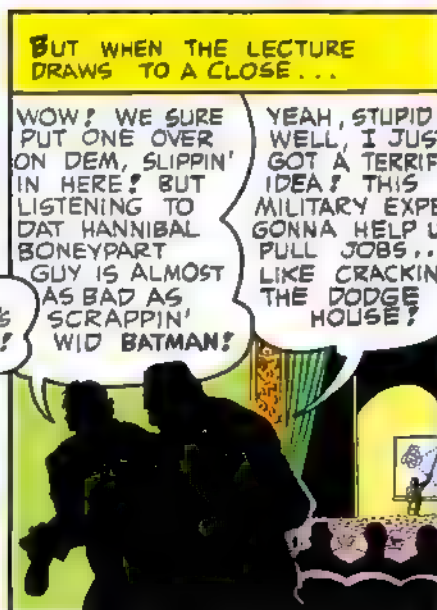
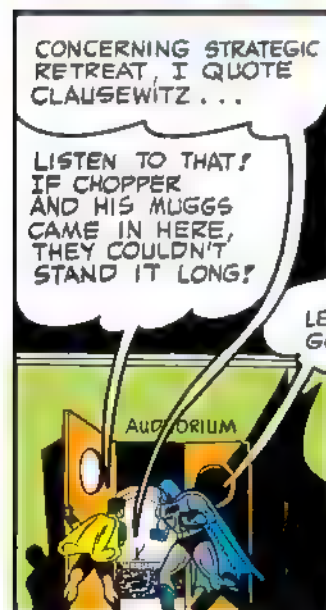
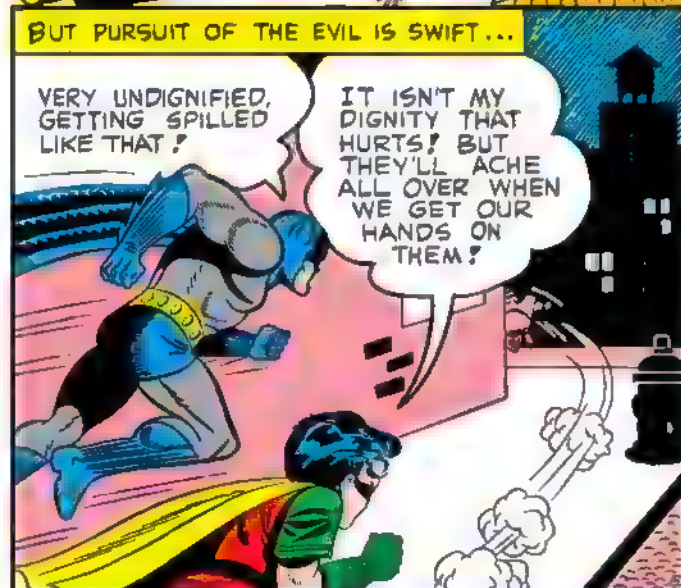
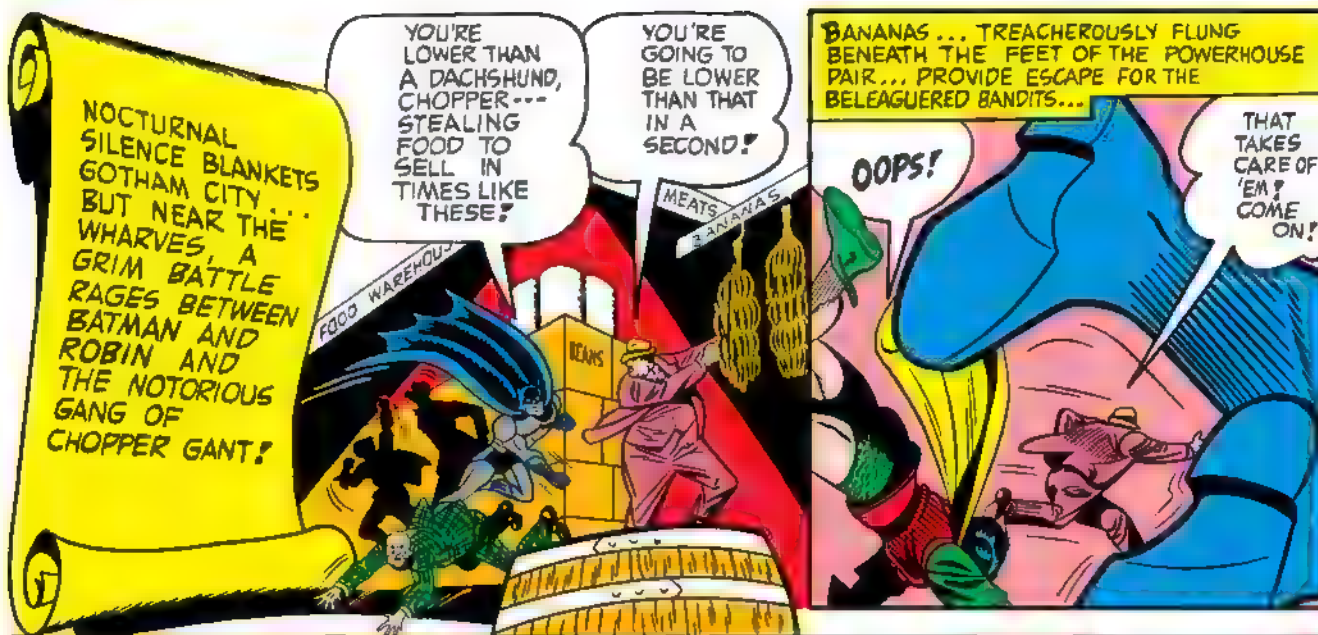
BOB  
KANE

#### CRIME COMMUNIQUE

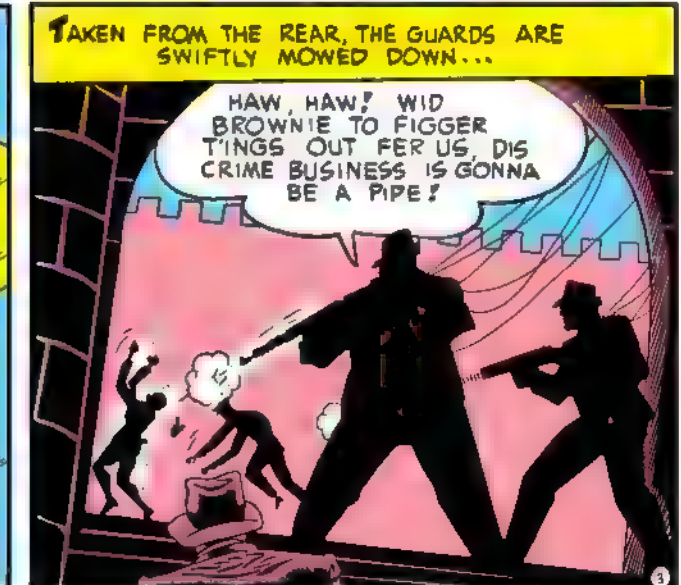
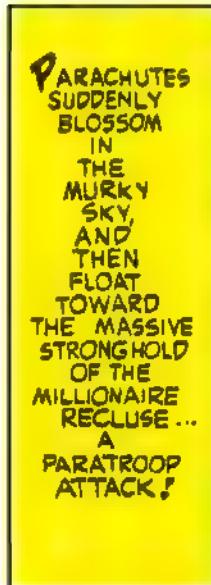
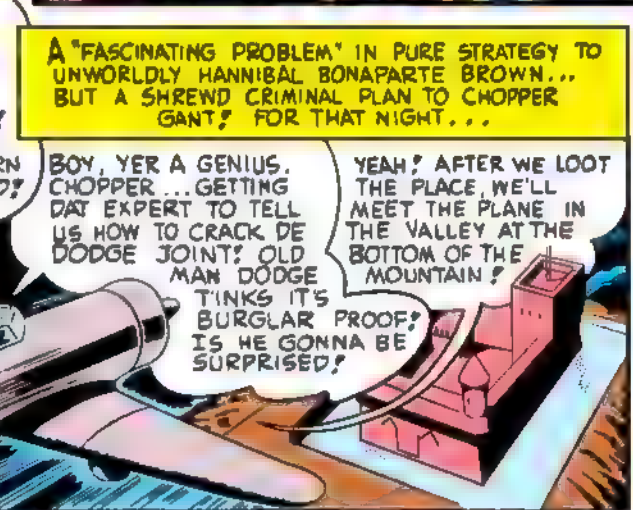
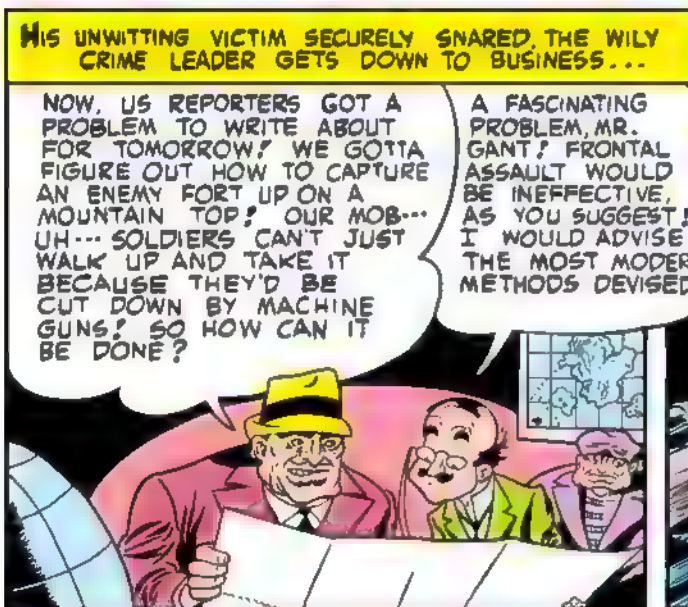
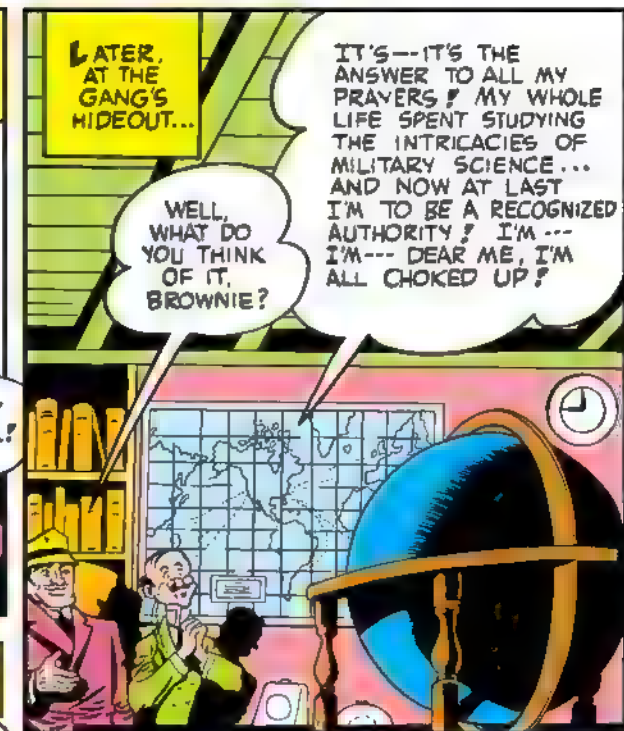
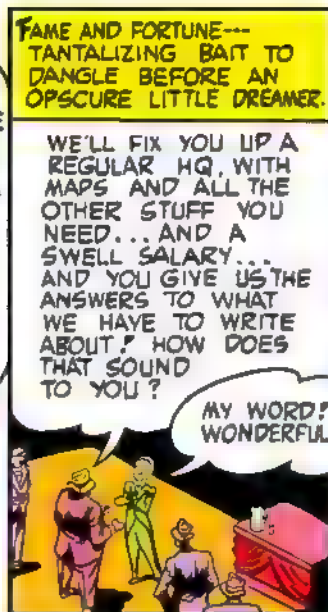
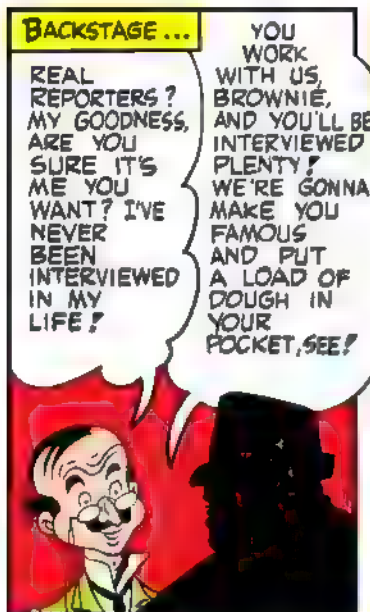
**U**AST NIGHT, OUR MECHANIZED RIFLERS STORMED A STRATEGIC STRONGHOLD--- JONES JEWELS INC.--- AND PUT OUT OF ACTION ONE NIGHT WATCHMAN AND TWO COPS... THEN RETIRED TO PREVIOUSLY PREPARED POSITIONS WITH MUCH BOOTY, INCLUDING A DIAMOND NECKLACE WORTH TEN GRAND, EMERALD BRACELETS, RINGS, WATCHES, ETC.!

THERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CRIMINAL FORCES IN FULL BATTLE ARRAY TAKE THE OFFENSIVE AGAINST LAW AND ORDER IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT WHEN THOSE TWO TACTICAL TERRORS--- MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER--- LAUNCH A THUNDERING COUNTER-ATTACK, BRAINS AND BRAWN TURN THE TIDE OF COMBAT! AND IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOOTING FOR THE...

**"BLITZKRIEG BANDITS!"**









THE JOINT IS OURS! NOW LET'S LOOT IT!

RIGHT WIT YA, CHOPPER! SOON AS WE KNOCK OFF DIS GUY!

BUT AS THE KILLER HORDE RACES AWAY, A WOUNDED GUARD... LEFT FOR DEAD IN THE CRIMSON SHAMBLES... STRUGGLES TO A CALL-BOX AND...

PO-POLICE HEADQUARTERS? P-PARACHUTE CROOKS H-HAVE INVADED TH-THE DODGE HOME ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP! H-HURRY!



A BLINDING BEAM SLASHES THROUGH THE DARKNESS... A NIGHTMARE SIGNAL TO THE WICKED... CALLING THE BATMAN!



AND A WEIRD BAT SHAPE WHIZZES ON SILENCED. SUPER-SWIFT PROPELLERS TO THE FRAY--THE BAT-PLANE, DREAD SCOURGE OF THE SKIES!

THE DODGE HOME? GOSH, BATMAN. THAT'S ONE PLACE I NEVER THOUGHT COULD BE ROBBED!

SO DID OLD MR. DODGE? BUT PARACHUTE TROOPS HAVE OFTEN TAKEN SUCH PLACES... THOUGH THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD OF PARACROOKS! GET READY-- WE'RE GOING TO LAND IN THE COURT YARD!

MEANWHILE, IN THE ANCIENT WEAPONS ROOM OF THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD...

I WAS A FOOL NOT TO TRUST MY MONEY AND JEWELS TO A BANK! THAT'S WHERE I'LL KEEP THEM FROM NOW ON!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT WHEN WE GET THROUGH, DODGE! TAKE YOUR TIME BLOWING THAT VAULT, BOYS! NOBODY'S GONNA BOTHER US HERE!



BUT SUDDENLY---

NOBODY BUT THE TWO OF US, CHOPPER? BUT DON'T LET US STOP YOU-- IF YOU CAN!

HEY, WE'RE OUTFLANKED OR WHATEVER DEY CALL IT!

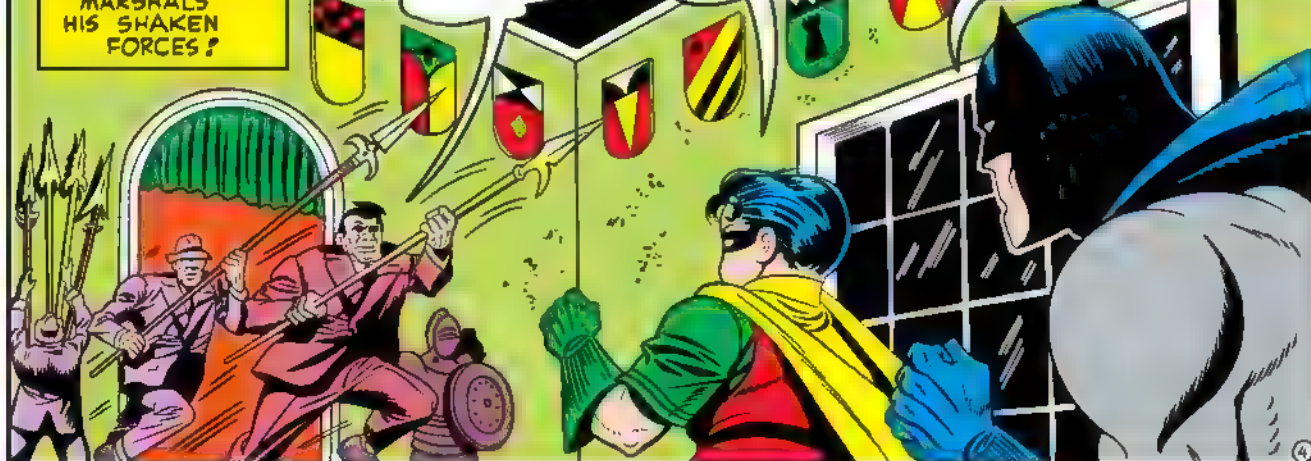


SWIFTLY, THOUGH, THE BANDIT COMMANDER MARSHALS HIS SHAKEN FORCES!

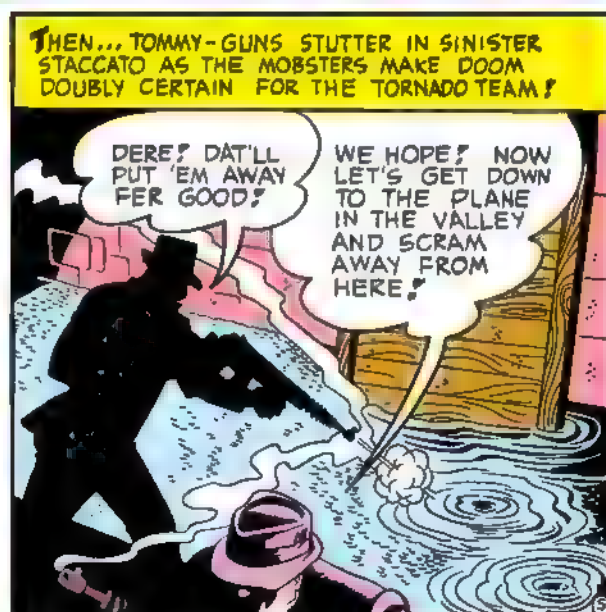
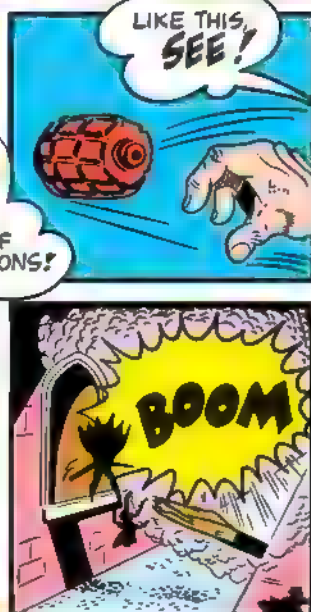
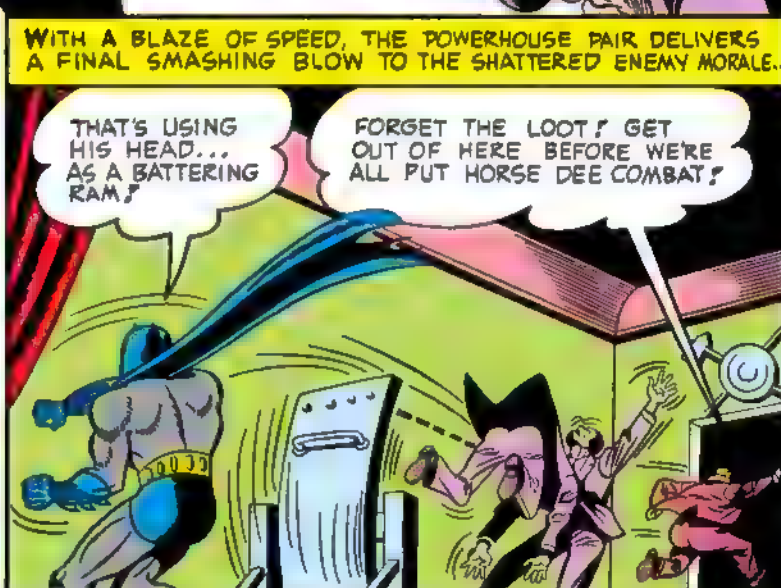
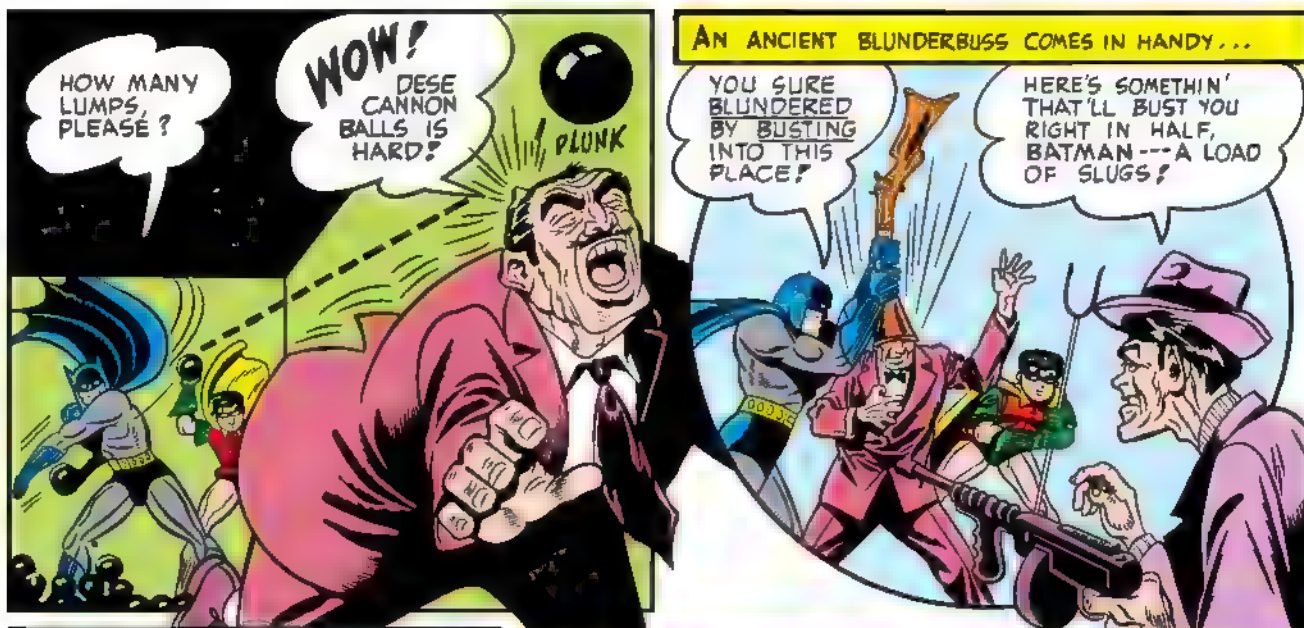
RUSH 'EM! THEY CAN'T LICK ALL OF US AT ONCE!

OH-OH! CHOPPER AND HIS BOYS WANT TO PLAY FOR KEEPS!

WELL, WE'RE PRETTY GOOD AT HITTING THE JACKPOT OURSELVES!

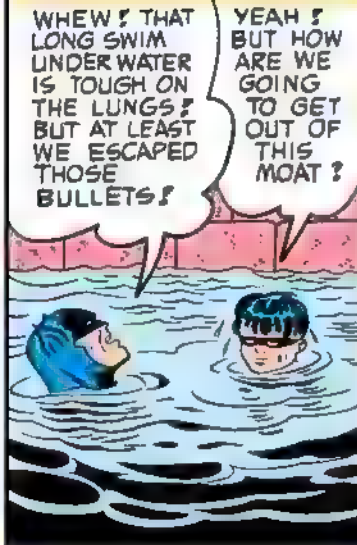








**BUT LONG MINUTES LATER...**



WHEW! THAT LONG SWIM UNDERWATER IS TOUGH ON THE LUNGS! BUT AT LEAST WE ESCAPED THOSE BULLETS!

YEAH! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS MOAT?



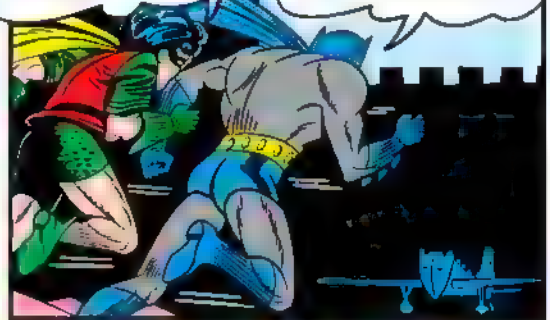
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE JOB!

NICE THROW!

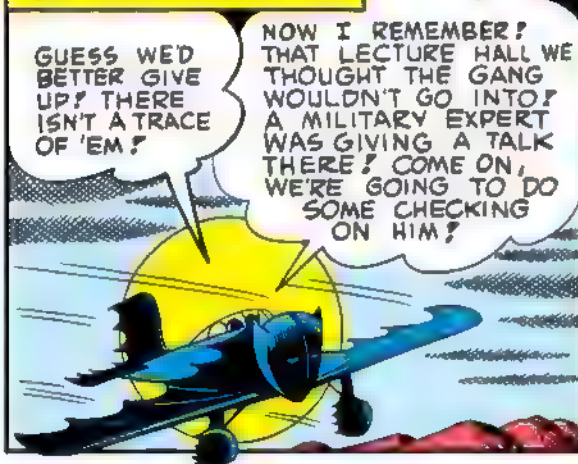
**SCRAMBLING SWIFTLY UP THE STEEL-STRONG SILKEN ROPE, THE CAPED COMRADES RACE TO THE BATPLANE PARKED IN THE COURTYARD...**

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, BATMAN! CHOPPER ALWAYS WAS A SMART GANG LEADER... BUT NOTHING LIKE NOW! YOU'D THINK HE WAS A GENERAL THE WAY HE PLANNED THIS CRIME!

RIGHT! ONLY CHOPPER ISN'T ANY MILITARY STRATEGIST---HE PROVED THAT ALL THROUGH HIS CRIMINAL CAREER! SO SOMEBODY ELSE MUST BE DOING HIS PLANNING FOR HIM! BUT WHO?



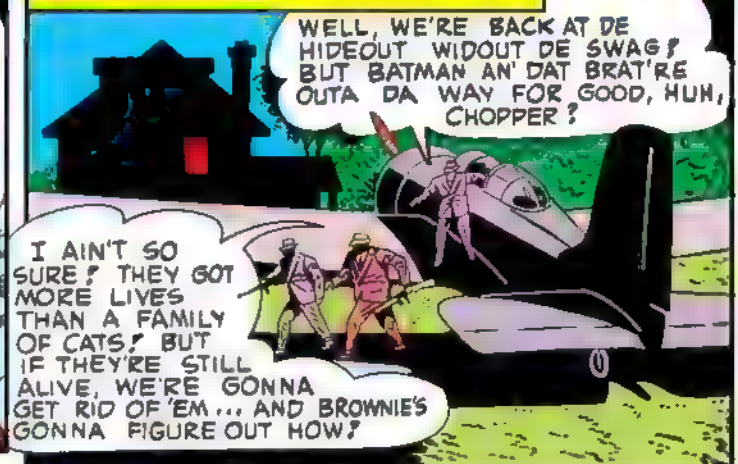
**SUPER-CHARGED MOTORS WHISPER TO POWERFUL LIFE... AND THE SPEEDY BATPLANE STREAKS OFF ON THE TRAIL! BUT...**



GUESS WE'D BETTER GIVE UP! THERE ISN'T A TRACE OF 'EM!

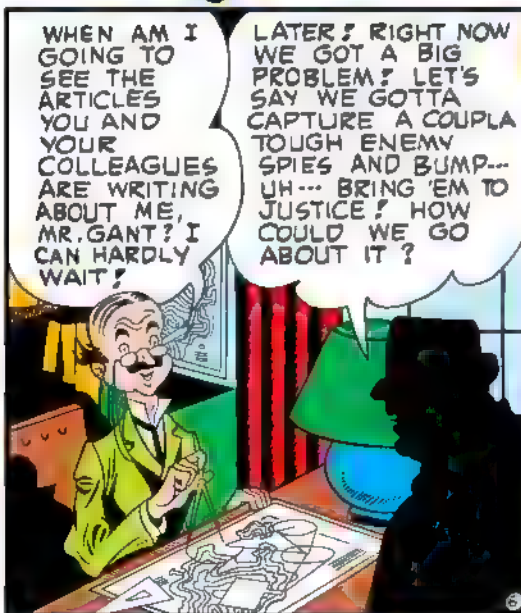
NOW I REMEMBER! THAT LECTURE HALL WE THOUGHT THE GANG WOULDN'T GO INTO! A MILITARY EXPERT WAS GIVING A TALK THERE! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME CHECKING ON HIM!

**AT THAT MOMENT, MANY MILES AWAY...**



WELL, WE'RE BACK AT DE HIDEOUT WIDOUT DE SWAG! BUT BATMAN AN' DAT BRAT'RE OUTA DA WAY FOR GOOD, HUH, CHOPPER?

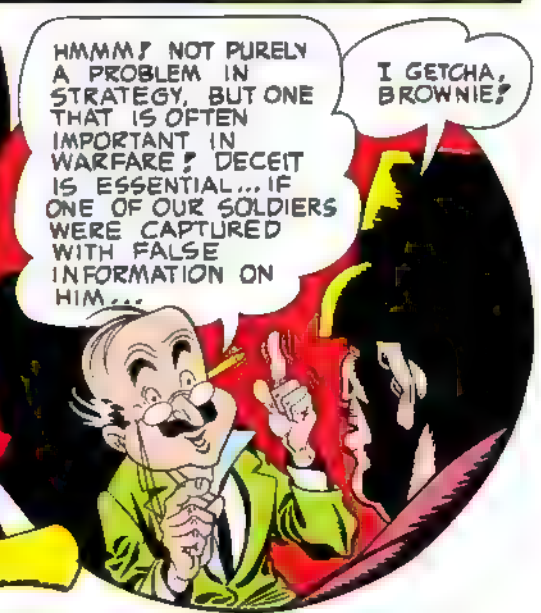
I AIN'T SO SURE! THEY GOT MORE LIVES THAN A FAMILY OF CATS! BUT IF THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, WE'RE GONNA GET RID OF 'EM... AND BROWNIE'S GONNA FIGURE OUT HOW!



WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE THE ARTICLES YOU AND YOUR COLLEAGUES ARE WRITING ABOUT ME, MR. GANT? I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

LATER! RIGHT NOW WE GOT A BIG PROBLEM! LET'S SAY WE GOTTA CAPTURE A COUPLA TOUGH ENEMY SPIES AND BUMP... UH... BRING 'EM TO JUSTICE! HOW COULD WE GO ABOUT IT?

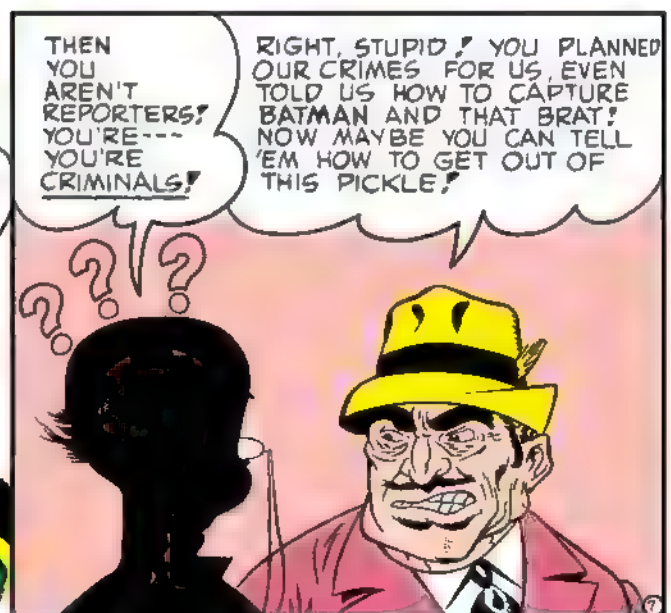
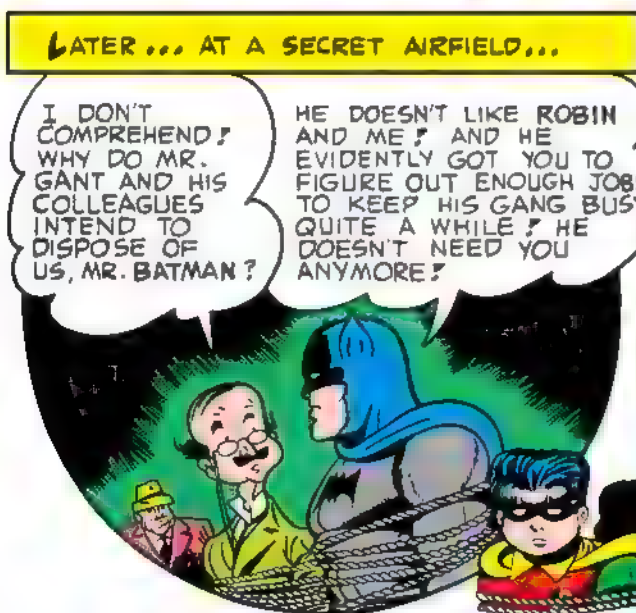
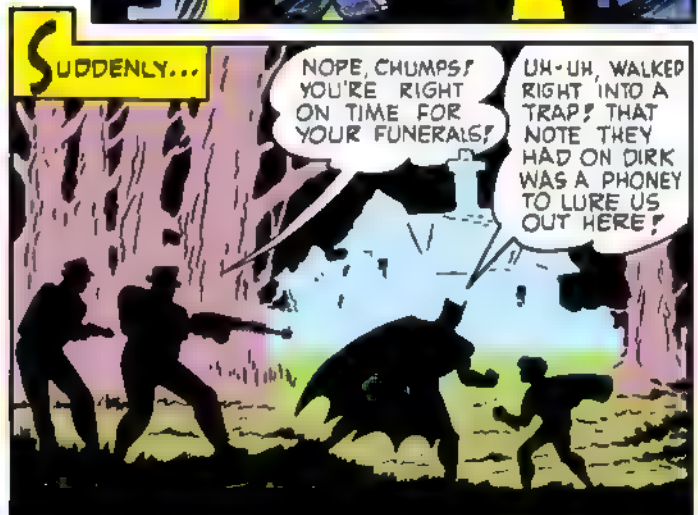
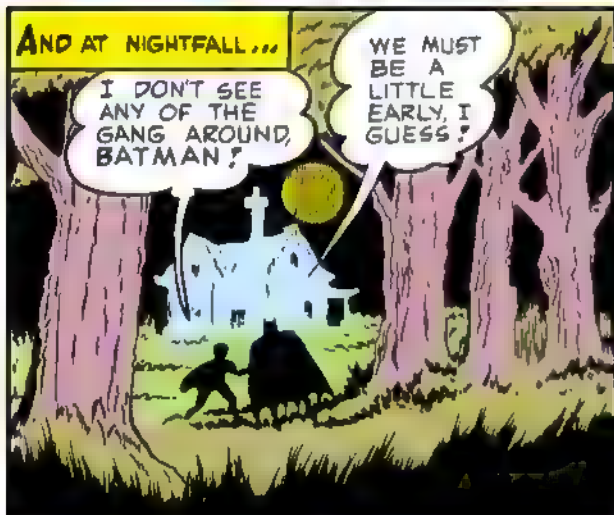
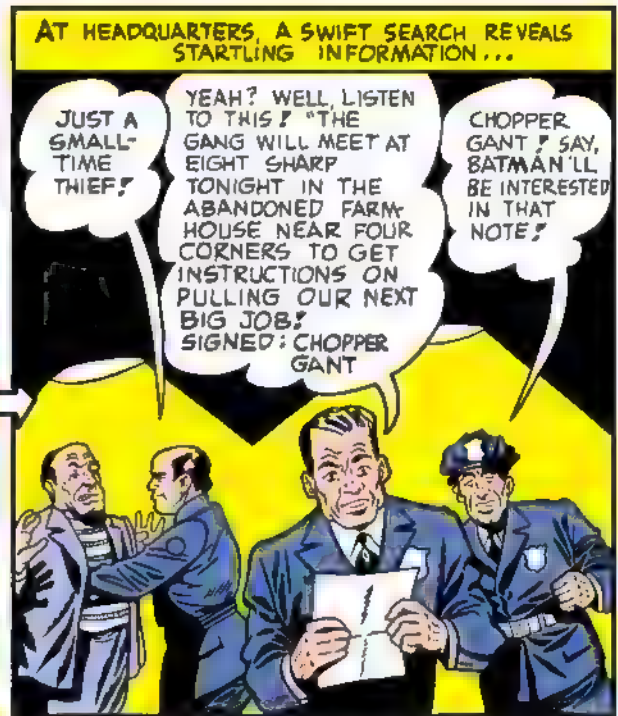
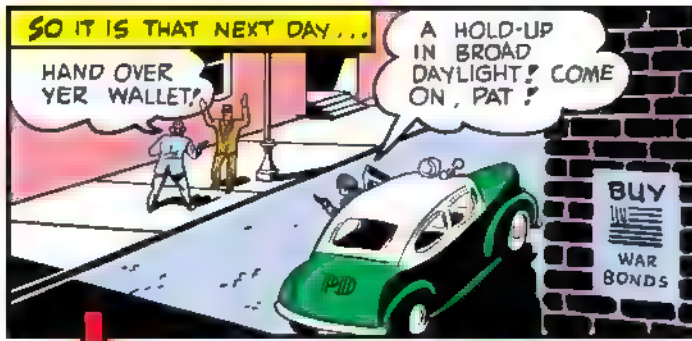
**UNSUSPECTING THE MILITARY EXPERT'S BRILLIANT TACTICAL MIND CONCEIVES A DEADLY PLAN OF AMBUSH FOR THOSE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE... THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

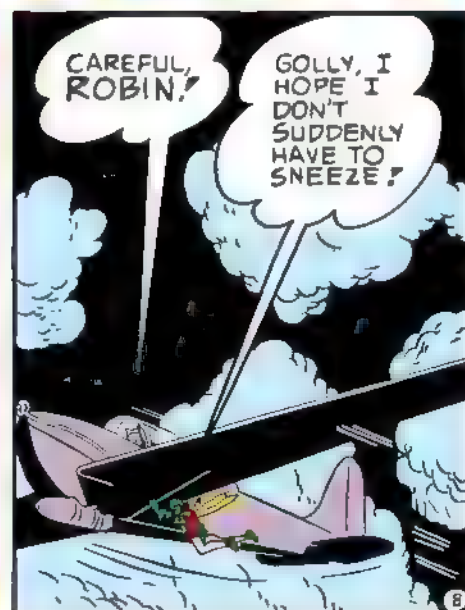
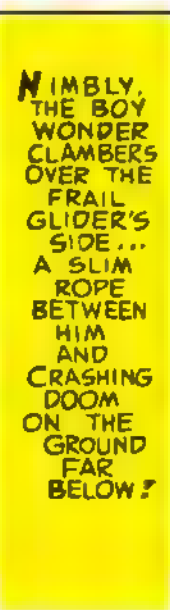
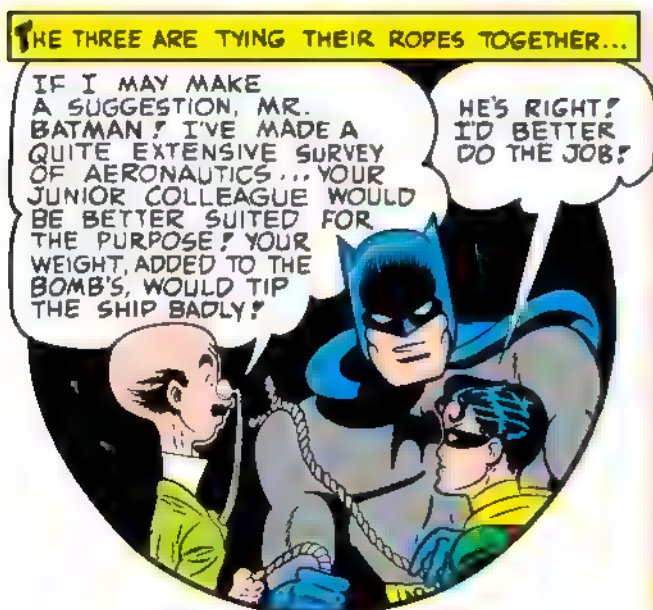
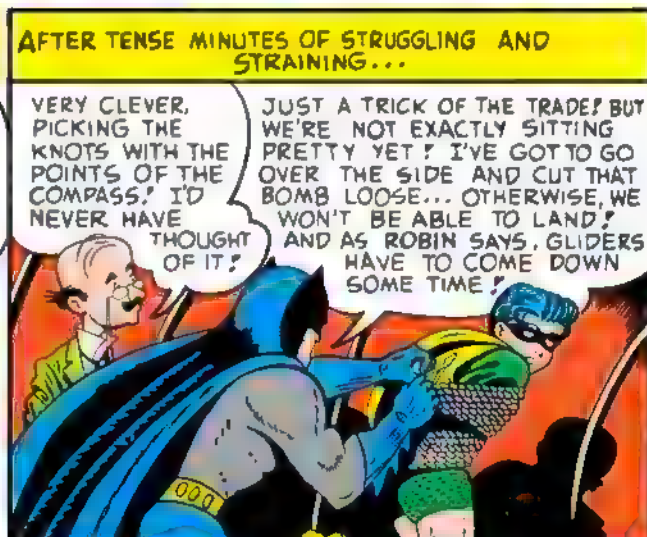
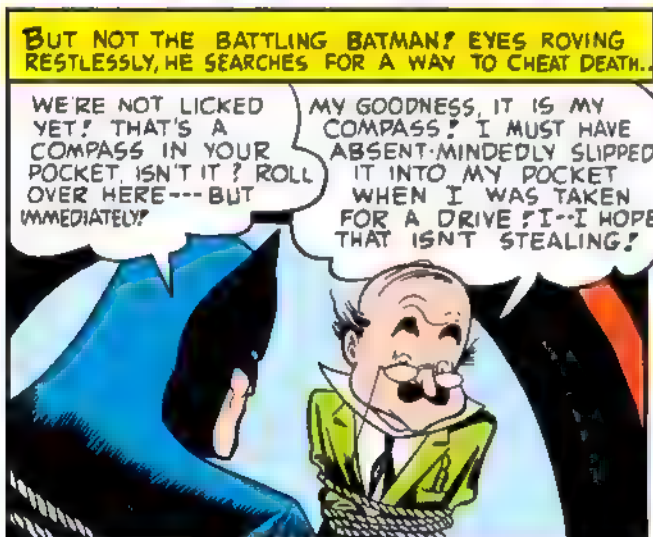
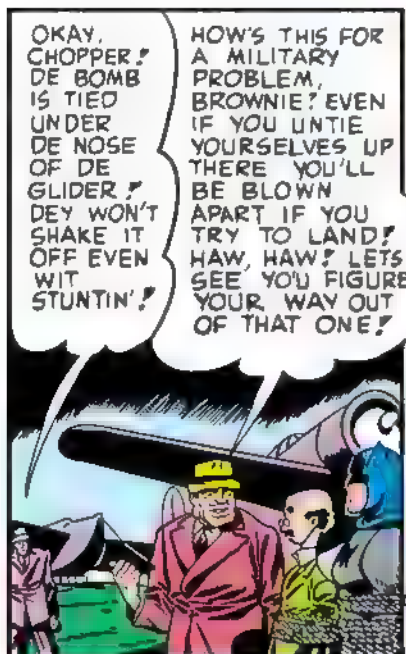


HMMM! NOT PURELY A PROBLEM IN STRATEGY, BUT ONE THAT IS OFTEN IMPORTANT IN WARFARE! DECEIT IS ESSENTIAL... IF ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS WERE CAPTURED WITH FALSE INFORMATION ON HIM...

I GETCHA, BROWNIE!

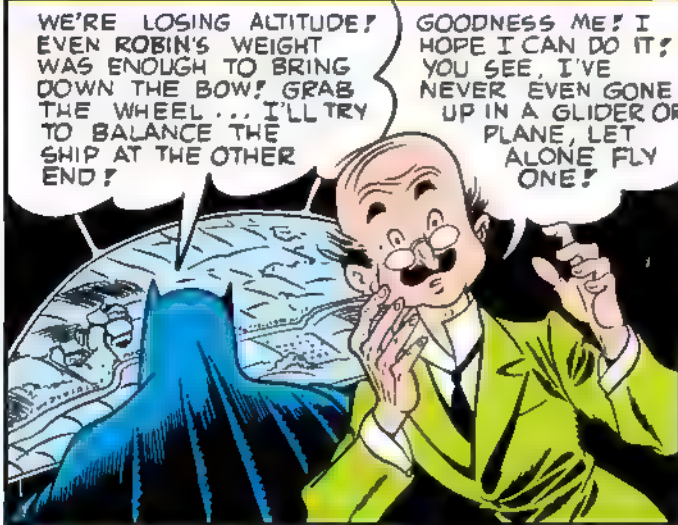








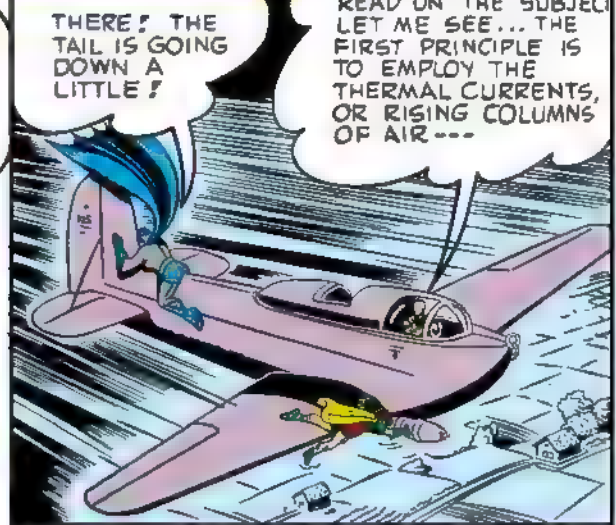
**BUT TROUBLE LOOMS LARGE FOR THE TRAPPED TRIO!  
FOR...**



WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! EVEN ROBIN'S WEIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO BRING DOWN THE BOW! GRAB THE WHEEL... I'LL TRY TO BALANCE THE SHIP AT THE OTHER END!

GOODNESS ME! I HOPE I CAN DO IT! YOU SEE, I'VE NEVER EVEN GONE UP IN A GLIDER OR PLANE, LET ALONE FLY ONE!

**MOMENTS LATER...**



THERE! THE TAIL IS GOING DOWN A LITTLE!

IT'S FORTUNATE I REMEMBER ALL I READ ON THE SUBJECT LET ME SEE... THE FIRST PRINCIPLE IS TO EMPLOY THE THERMAL CURRENTS, OR RISING COLUMNS OF AIR---

**CLINGING PERILOUSLY TO THE SWAYING CRAFT, ROBIN FINALLY LOOSENS THE BOMB'S LASHINGS AND...**



WHEW! THAT JOB IS DONE! AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!

**THEN...**

THANK HEAVEN THAT'S OVER! BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT THE GANG IS GOING TO DO! THEY HAD ME OUTLINE A PLAN TO CAPTURE AN ENEMY TANK PLANT---BUT I'M SURE IT'S AN AMERICAN ONE THEY INTEND TO ATTACK! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

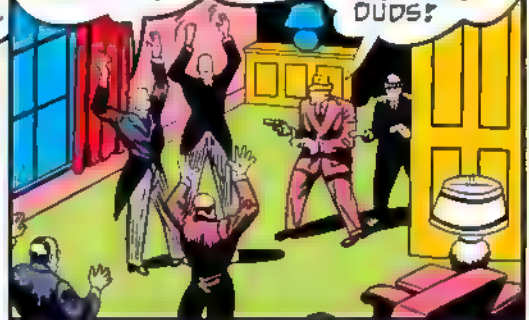
GET TO THE TANK FACTORY OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY AS FAST AS WE CAN! THIS GLIDER'S THE ONLY TRANSPORTATION HANDY! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY US THERE...



**MEANWHILE, AT A FASHIONABLE HOTEL IN GOTHAM CITY...**

THEES EES AN OUTRAGE! WE ARE VISITING DEEPLOMATS FROM AN ALLIED COUNTRREE! WE SHALL PROTEST TO THE PRESIDENTE HIMSELF!

WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE--- THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE! HAND OVER YOUR CREDENTIALS AND FANCY DUDS!



BONAS NOTCHES, SEENOR! WE ARE VISITING DEEPLOMATS FROM AN ALLIED COUNTRREE! HOW'S DAT SOUND, CHOPPER?

ELEGANT! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT YOU--- AS LONG AS YOU KEEP YER TRAP SHUT! NOW HURRY UP! WE AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!



**SPEEDING THROUGH CROWDED STREETS, THE DISGUISED GANGSTERS SOON REACH THE GIANT WAR FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...**

WE HAVE BEEN COMMESSIONED BY OUR COUNTRREE TO EENSPECT THEES SO-GREAT TANK PLANT, WHEECH EES MAKEENG TANKS FOR OUR COUNTRREE? EET EES ---HOW DO YOU SAY?--- OKAY WEETH YOU?

CERTAINLY, SENOR! YOUR CREDENTIALS ARE IN ORDER! PLEASE FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND PERSONALLY!







WE TIMED IT RIGHT TO DE SECOND, CHOPPER! DERE'S DE ARMORED CARS WIT DE PAYROLL NOW!

LET'S GO, BOYS!

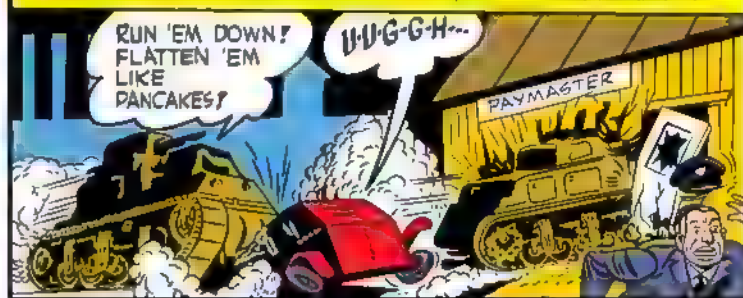
ABRUPTLY, THE BUCCANEER BATTALION'S PLAN IS REVEALED IN ALL ITS CRIMINAL INGENUITY...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET OUT OF THOSE TANKS... AAAH!

WE'RE GRABBING YOUR PAYROLL. THAT'S WHAT! AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET US OUT OF THESE TANKS, TRY IT!

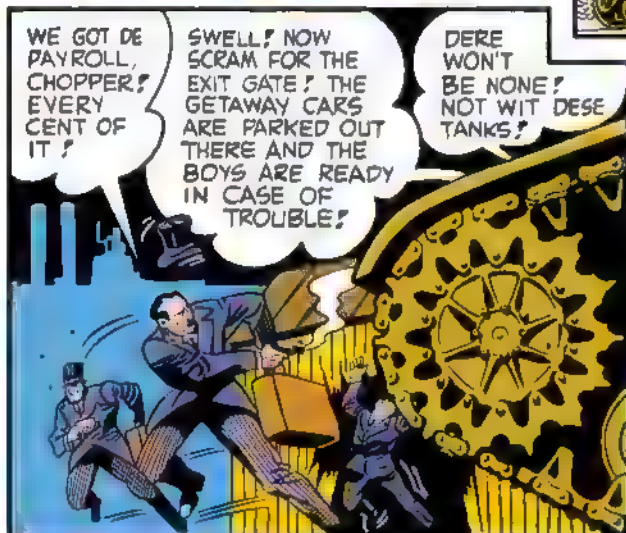


HUGE TREADS CLANK AND CLASH AS THE METAL BEHEMOTHS THUNDER DOWN ON THE ARMORED CARS, PUNY IN COMPARISON!



RUN 'EM DOWN! FLATTEN 'EM LIKE PANCAKES!

UUG-G-H...



WE GOT DE PAYROLL, CHOPPER! EVERY CENT OF IT!

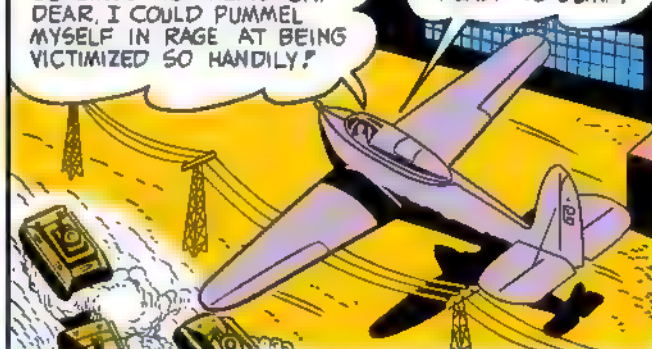
SWELL! NOW SCRAM FOR THE EXIT GATE! THE GETAWAY CARS ARE PARKED OUT THERE AND THE BOYS ARE READY IN CASE OF TROUBLE!

DERE WON'T BE NONE! NOT WIT DESE TANKS!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

THERE THEY ARE, CARRYING OUT THE STRATEGY I OUTLINED TO THEM! OH, DEAR, I COULD PUMMEL MYSELF IN RAGE AT BEING VICTIMIZED SO HANDILY!

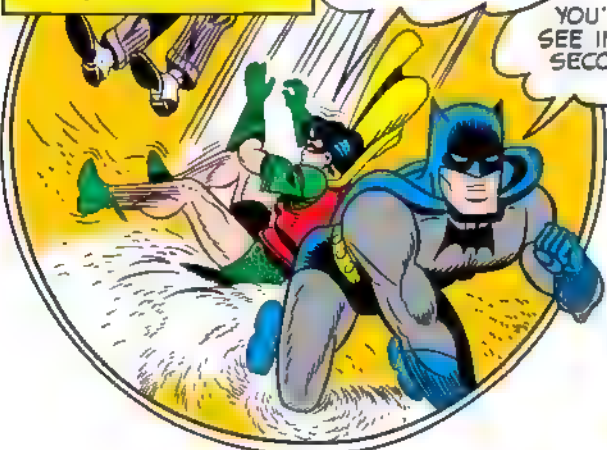
NOT YOUR FAULT, BROWN! AND WE'LL STOP THEM! GET READY TO JUMP!



THEN... THREE FIGURES PLUMMET TO THE CUSHIONING SAND OF THE PROVING GROUNDS, WHERE TANKS ARE TESTED FOR DESERT COMBAT...

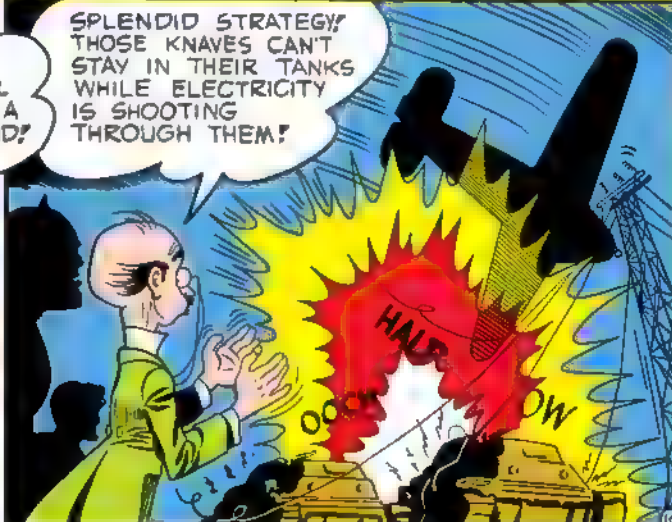
OOF! AM I GLAD THIS ISN'T CONCRETE! NOW HOW DO WE BATTLE THOSE BIG TANKS?

YOU'LL SEE IN A SECOND!

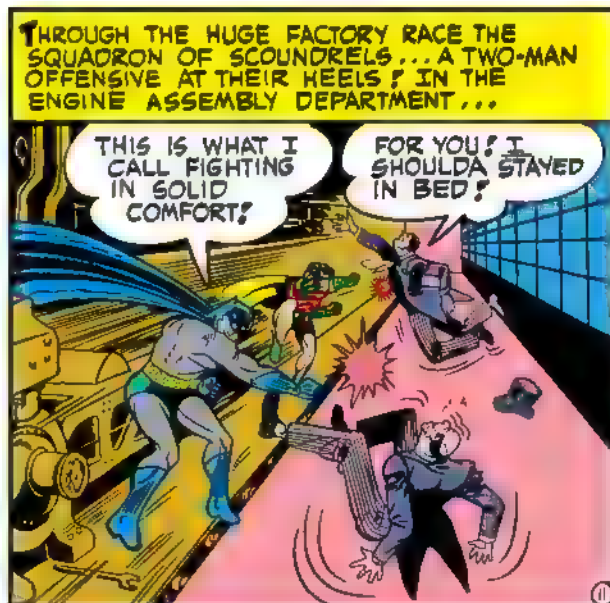
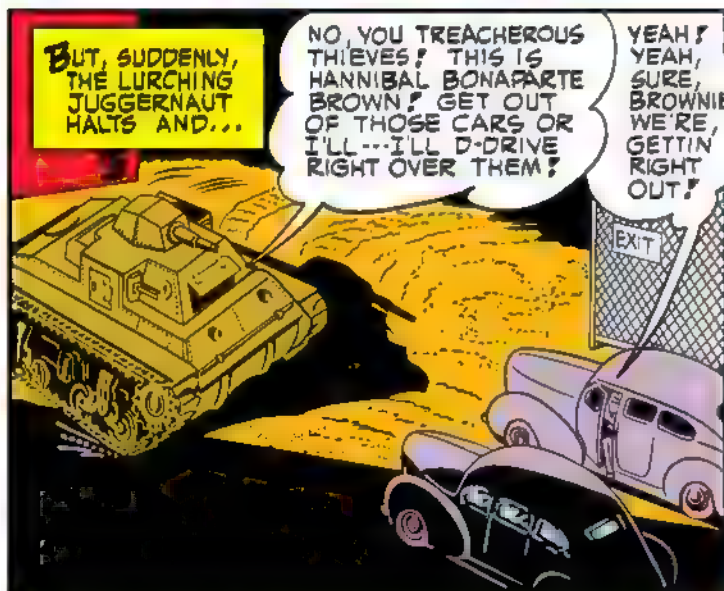
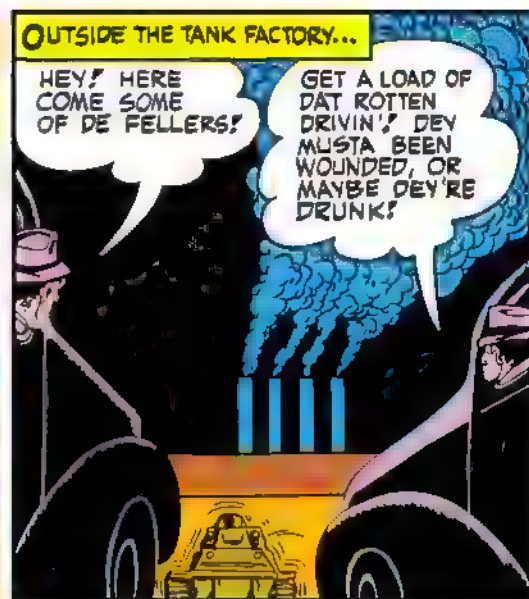
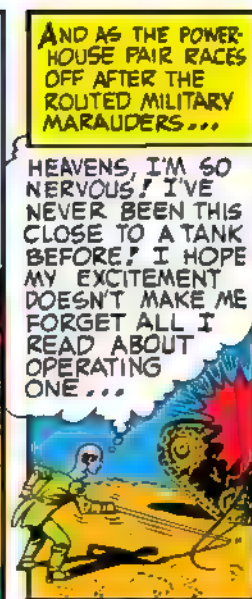


... WHILE THE GLIDER SAILS ON TO CRASH INTO HIGH-TENSION CABLES, TOPPLING THEM ONTO THE RUMBLING METAL MONSTERS!

SPLENDID STRATEGY! THOSE KNAVES CAN'T STAY IN THEIR TANKS WHILE ELECTRICITY IS SHOOTING THROUGH THEM!

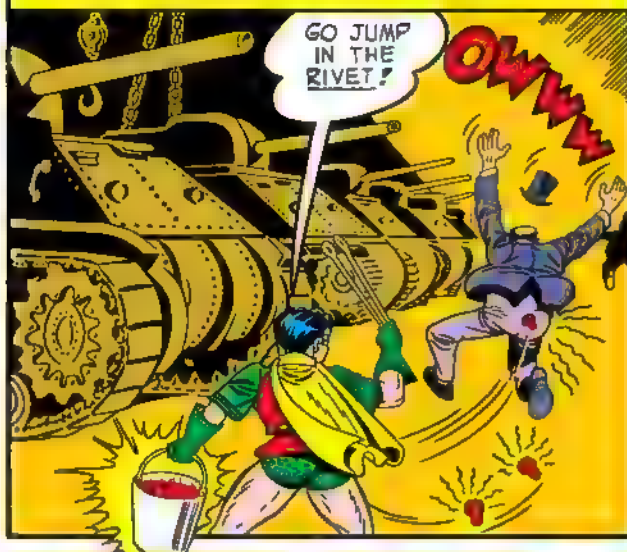




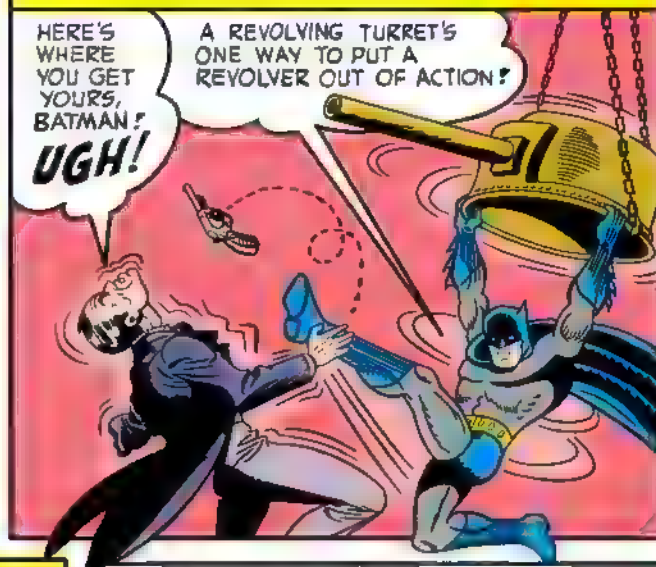




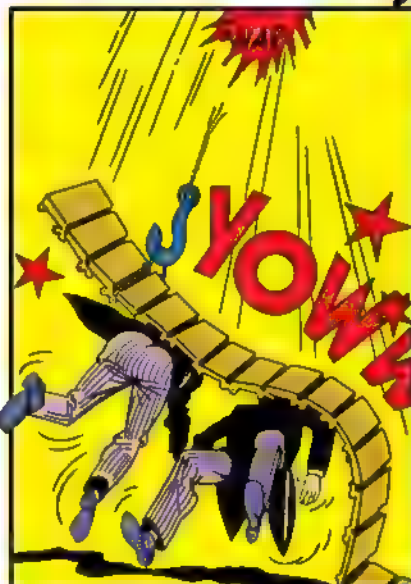
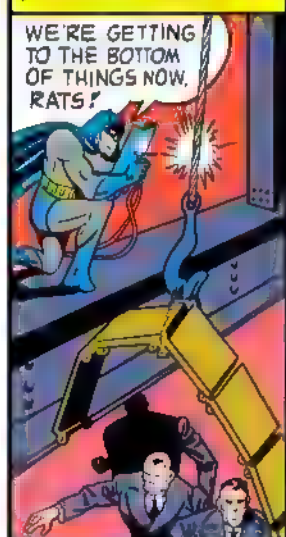
AT THE BODY PRODUCTION LINE, ROBIN PRODUCES SOME HOT BODY BLOWS...



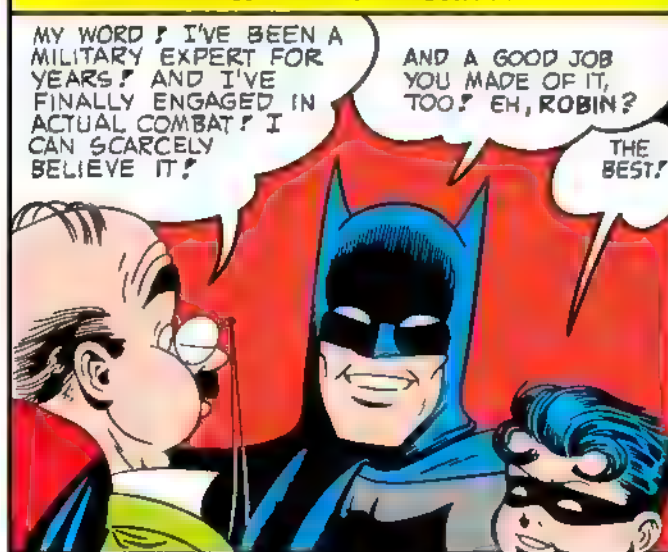
WHERE TURRETS ARE MOUNTED, BATMAN SURMOUNTS A SUDDEN DANGER!



THE TREAD DEPARTMENT...



LATER, WHEN THE MARTIAL MARAUDERS HAVE BEEN MARCHED OFF TO PRISON...



AND BEHIND GRAY STONE RAMPARTS...





# BATMAN

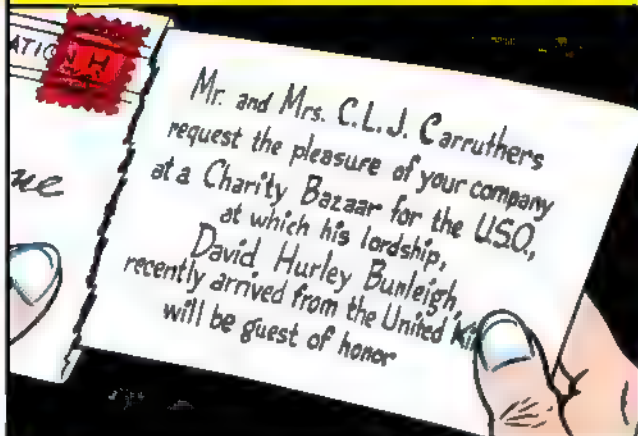
WITH  
ROBIN

UNLESS, LIKE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, TROUBLE IS YOUR BUSINESS, NEVER HIRE A BUTLER WITH A HANKERING FOR HILARITY! FOR WHEN ALFRED PULLS A PRANK ON HIGH SOCIETY, TROUBLE SMITES A PEER OF THE REALM AND HIS STAND-IN UNTIL THAT PEERLESS PUNCHING PAIR, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PENETRATE THE MYSTERY OF...

**"HIS LORDSHIP'S DOUBLE!"**



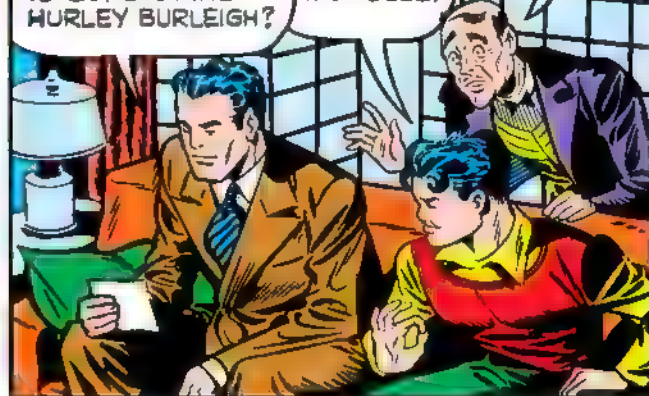
THE MAILS BRING AN EMBOSSED INVITATION TO SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE—A SIMPLE WHITE CARD—BUT WHAT A TANGLED TRAIL IS DESTINED TO FOLLOW IN ITS WAKE?



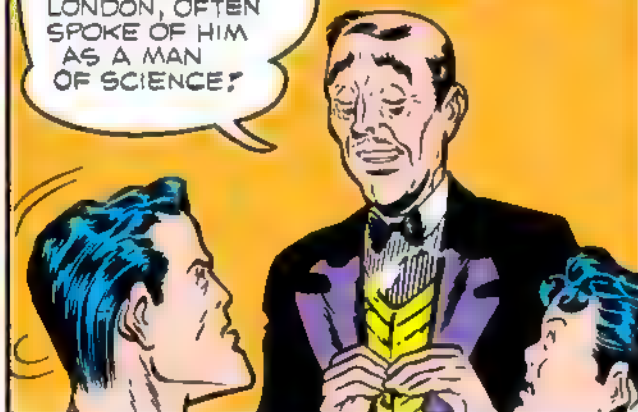
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO, SINCE IT'S A USO BENEFIT AFFAIR. BUT WHO AND WHAT IS LORD DAVID HURLEY BURLEIGH?

PROBABLY SOME ULTRA-SMART SOCIAL LION WITH A MONOCLE?

OH, NO, SIR—IF I MAY BE PERMITTED TO INTRUDE A WORD...

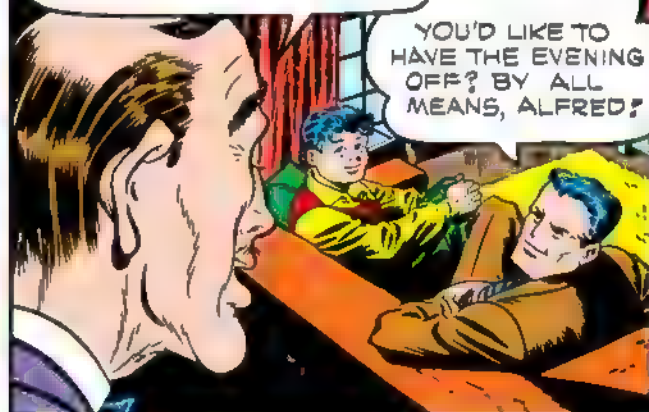


WHILE LACKING AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH HIS LORDSHIP MYSELF, MY SECOND COUSIN, THEOBALD, HAVING BEEN EMPLOYED AS GARDENER AT HIS LORDSHIP'S MANOR NEAR LONDON, OFTEN SPOKE OF HIM AS A MAN OF SCIENCE?



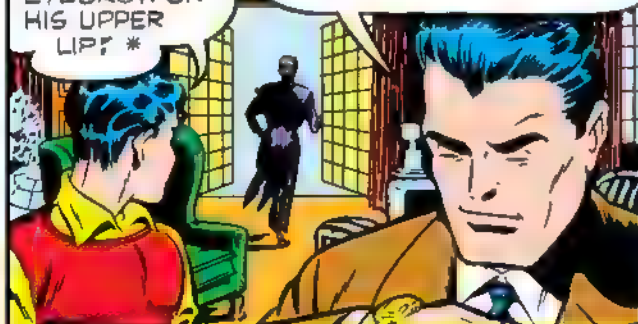
I BELIEVE BOTANY WAS HIS CHIEF PASSION, SIR? HE MIGHT EVEN BE CALLED A BIT OF A RECLUSE, MR. WAYNE? BUT I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE MEETING HIM AT THE BAZAAR TOMORROW NIGHT, AND I WAS WONDERING...

YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE THE EVENING OFF? BY ALL MEANS, ALFRED?



I CAN'T GET OVER ALFRED'S NEW STREAM-LINED FORM AND THAT MISPLACED EYEBROW ON HIS UPPER LIP? \*

IT'S GETTING RATHER LATE, DICK? IF YOU'RE COMING TO THE BAZAAR WITH ME TOMORROW EVENING, YOU'LL NEED LOTS OF REST TONIGHT?



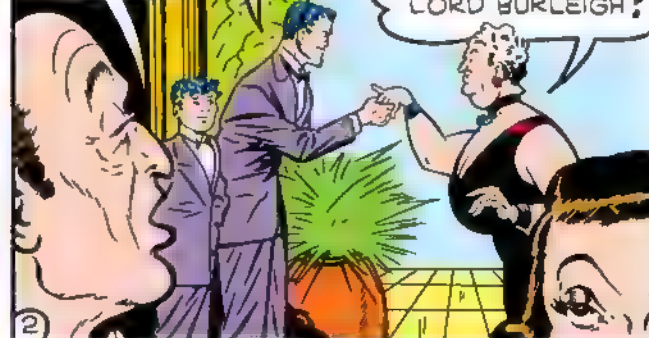
\* ED. NOTE: ARE YOU SURPRISED AT THE NEW ALFRED? READ JANUARY DETECTIVE COMICS, TO LEARN ABOUT HIS AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

SO—THE NEXT EVENING, OUR FRIENDS PRESENT THEMSELVES AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE C.L.J. CARRUTHERS...

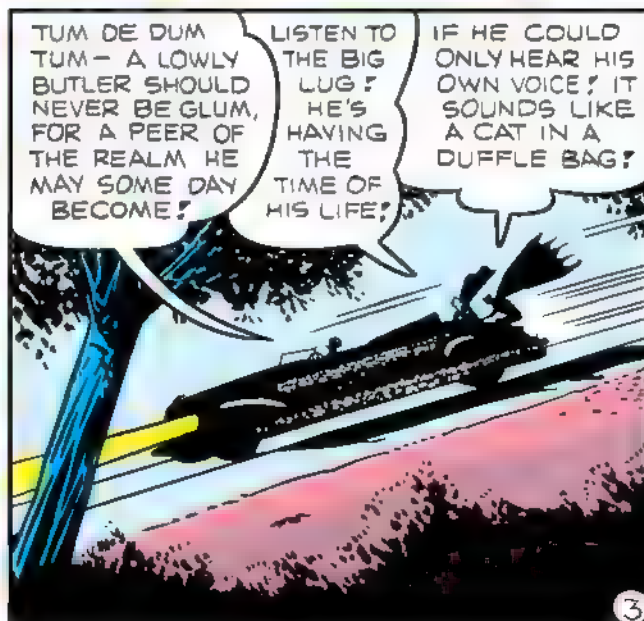
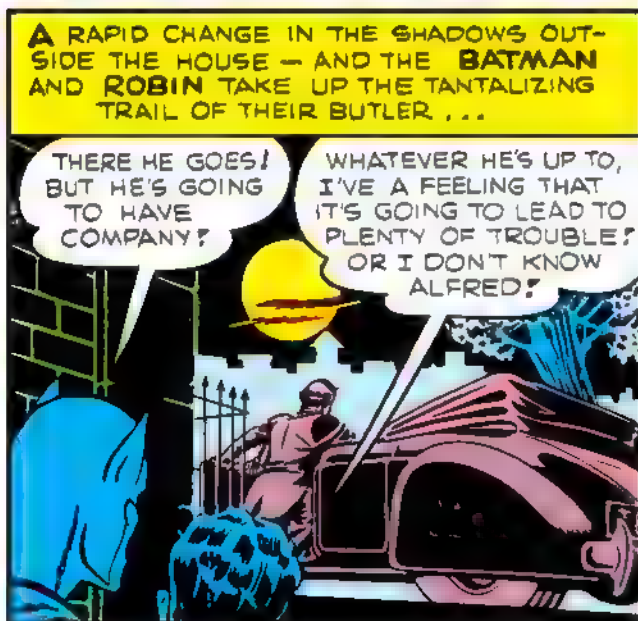
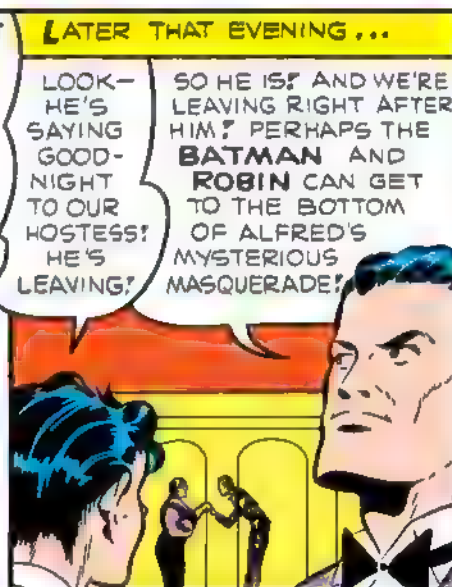
MR. BRUCE WAYNE AND MAMSTER RICHARD GRAYSON?

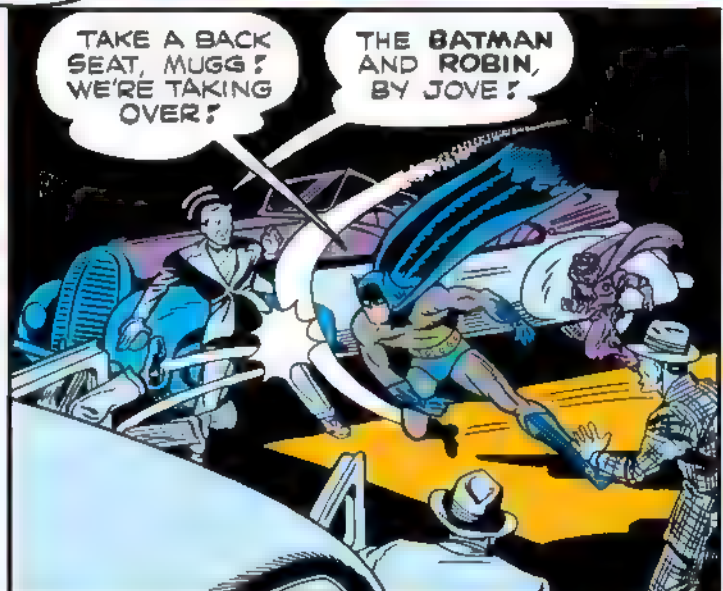
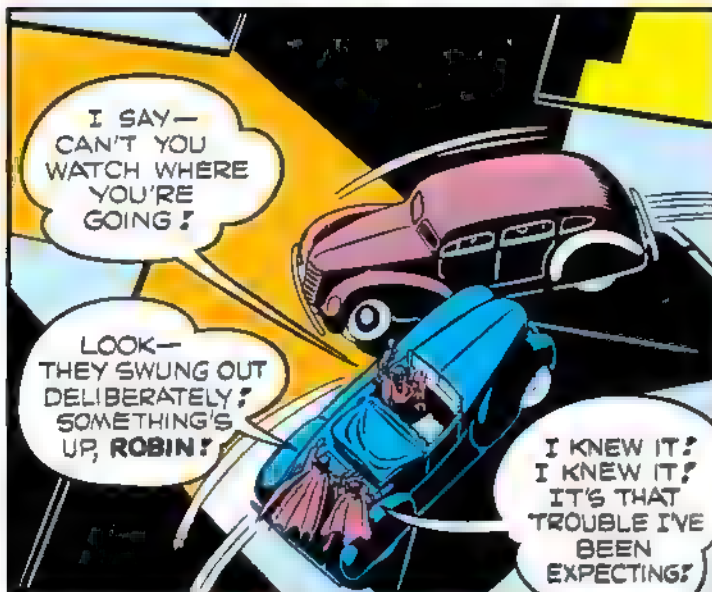
GOOD EVENING, MRS. CARRUTHERS? IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN?

BRUCE—I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME? BUT COME—YOU MUST MEET OUR GUEST OF HONOR, LORD BURLEIGH?











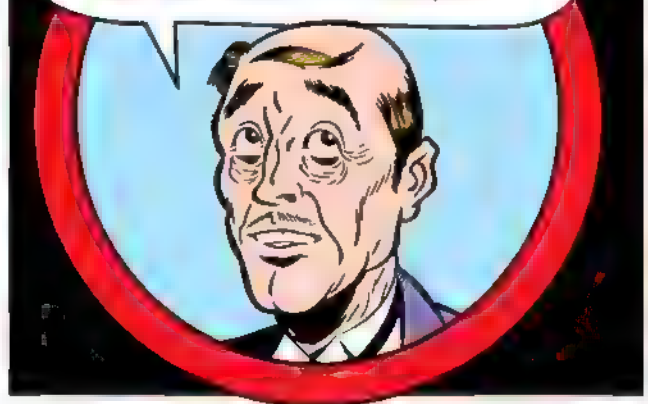
MAIGHTY MUSCLES SOON SUBDUED THE MISGUIDED MUGGS...

AND NOW THAT WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THEM, HOW ABOUT DOING A LITTLE EXPLAINING, ALFRED? OR—SHOULD I ADDRESS YOU AS "YOUR LORDSHIP?"

REALLY, SIR—THIS ATTACK PUZZLES ME! AS FOR THE TITLE, IT CAME ABOUT THIS WAY...



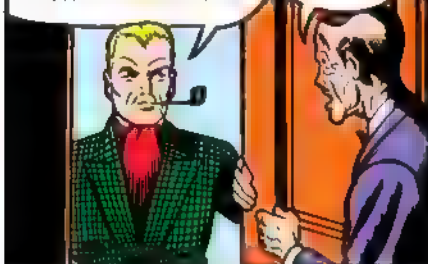
AS I REMARKED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, MY COUSIN THEOBALD HAPPENS TO BE LORD BURLEIGH'S GARDENER! THINKING TO GET WORD TO HIM, I CALLED AT HIS LORDSHIP'S THIS EVENING! AT FIRST, I WAS REFUSED ADMITTANCE, BUT—



"—UPON HEARING MY DISTINCTLY BRITISH ACCENT, I WAS ADMITTED BY LORD BURLEIGH HIMSELF—"

HATE REPORTERS PRYING ABOUT, Y'KNOW? BUT YOUR ACCENT MADE ME REALIZE YOU'RE FROM THE AGENCY...

BUT YOUR LORDSHIP, I—



GUESS YOU'LL DO, ALL RIGHT! NOW—HERE'S WHAT'S EXPECTED! I CAN'T ABIDE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS! YOU'RE TO BE ME AT THE CARRUTHERS'S BAZAAR! THEY KNOW MY FATHER WELL, BUT THEY'VE NEVER MET ME—

BUT—



CAN'T GRACEFULLY BEG OUT, BUT SINCE THEY WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE AND I'M STAYING IN THE STATES ONLY A FEW DAYS, I'VE DECIDED TO SEND A SUBSTITUTE! SO TONIGHT, YOU'LL PLAY LORD BURLEIGH! RETURN HERE AT MIDNIGHT FOR YOUR PAY!



I REALIZED, OF COURSE, THAT HIS LORDSHIP HAD MISTAKEN ME FOR AN ENGLISH ACTOR SENT BY AN AGENCY, BUT A SPIRIT OF PRANKISHNESS IMPELLED ME TO GO THROUGH WITH IT, SIR! A JOLLY IDEA, MY BEING A PEER FOR A NIGHT, DON'T YOU THINK?

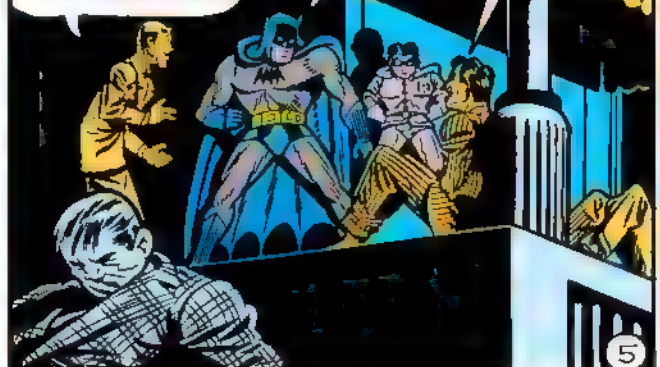
IT CERTAINLY SOUNDS IN CHARACTER !!

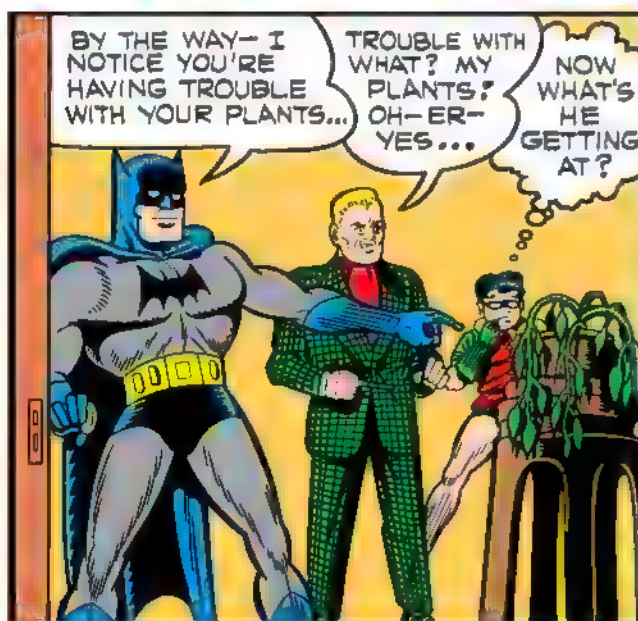
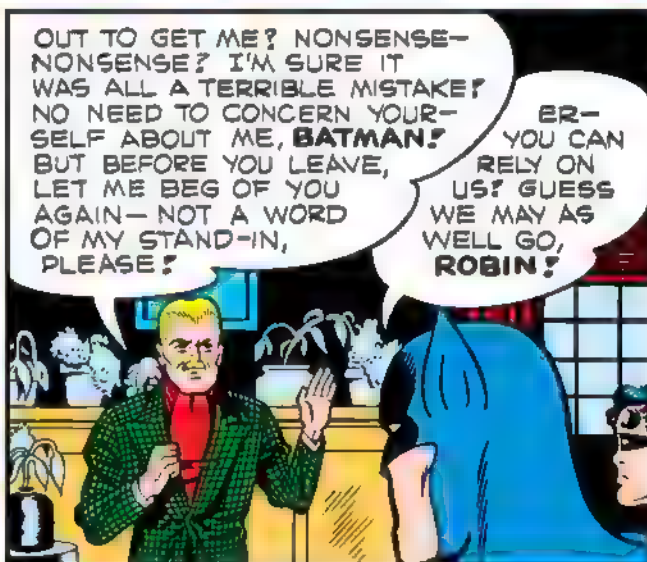
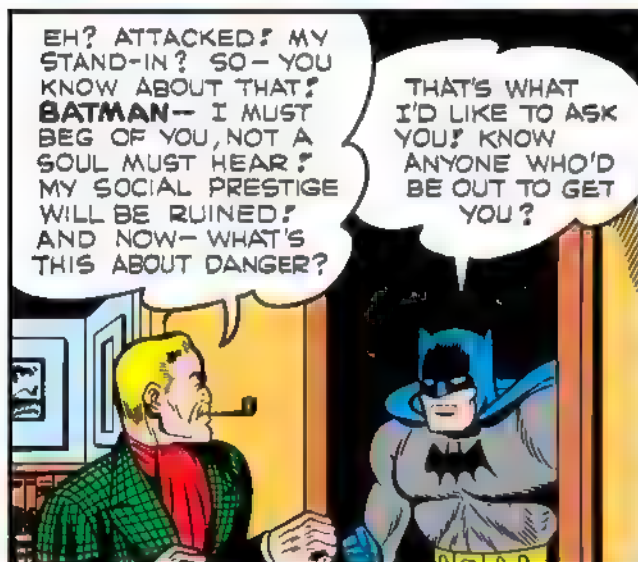
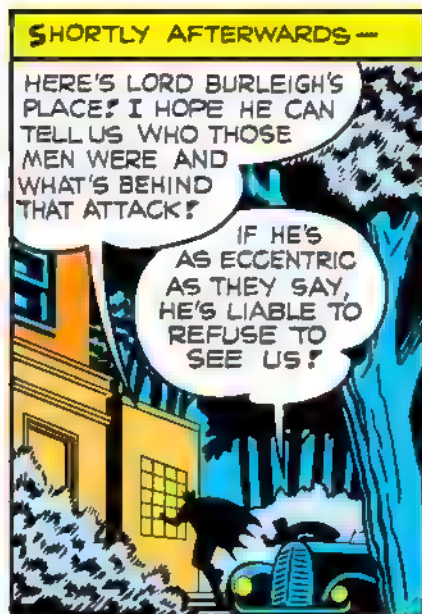


YOU SEE, SIR—LORD BURLEIGH ALWAYS WAS KNOWN AS ECCENTRIC! NEVER EVEN ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED!

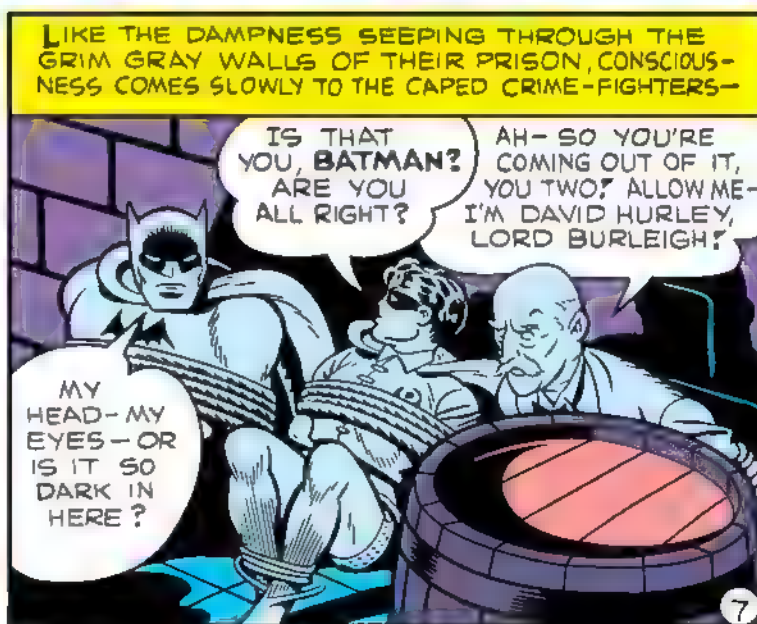
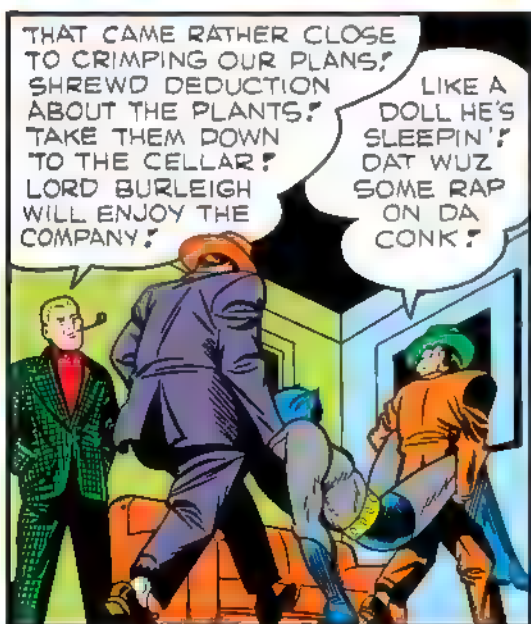
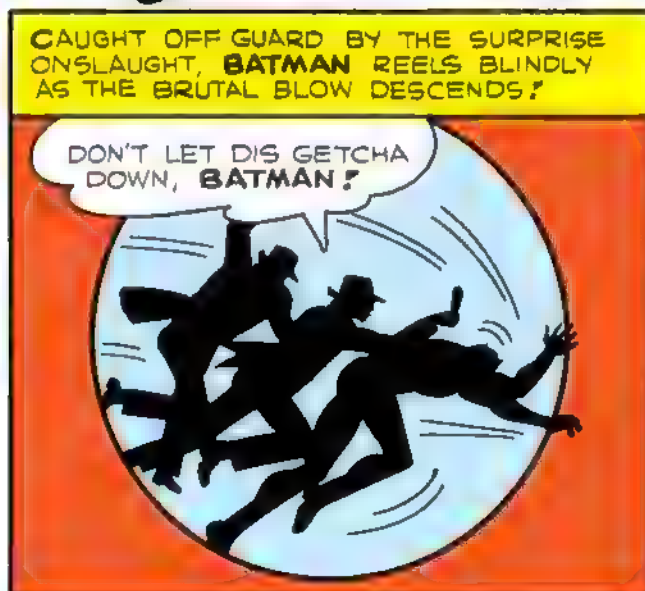
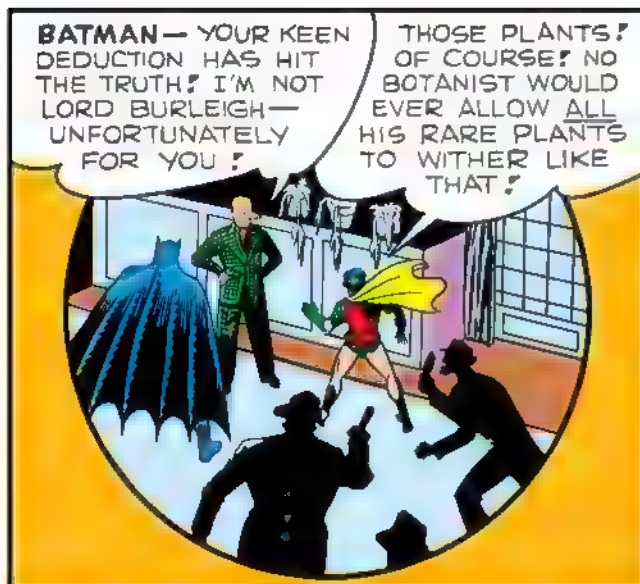
BUT THIS ATTACK! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MEANT FOR LORD BURLEIGH! SUPPOSE WE FIND OUT FROM—

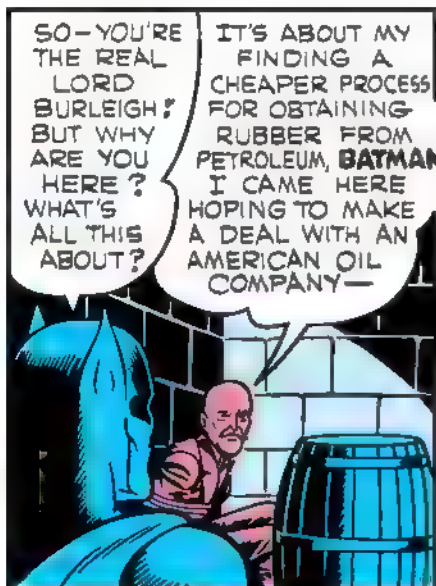
YOU'LL NEVER GET A WORD OUT OF US, BATMAN!









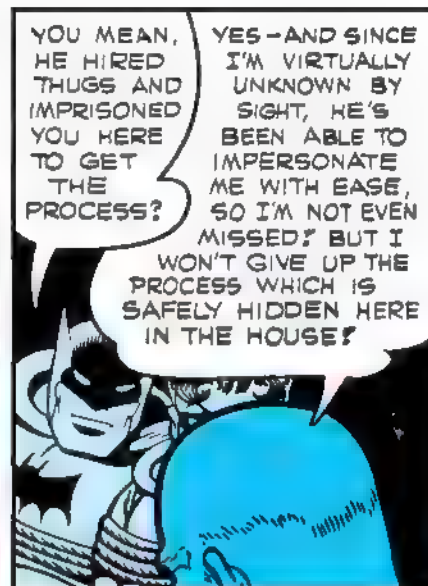


SO—YOU'RE THE REAL LORD BURLEIGH? BUT WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?

IT'S ABOUT MY FINDING A CHEAPER PROCESS FOR OBTAINING RUBBER FROM PETROLEUM, BATMAN! I CAME HERE HOPING TO MAKE A DEAL WITH AN AMERICAN OIL COMPANY—

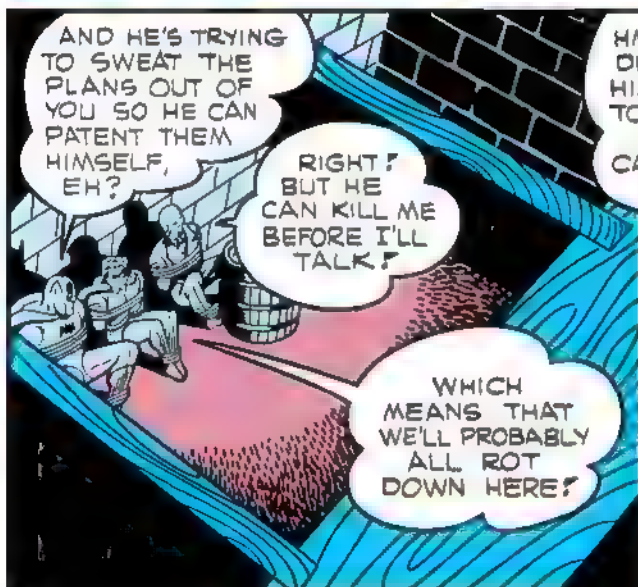


IN RETURN FOR MY PROCESS, THE COMPANY MUST CONTRACT TO DELIVER PART OF ITS RUBBER TO BRITAIN? ONLY MY MAN STEVENS KNEW MY MISSION HERE, AND ONLY HE KNEW MY PROCESS WAS WORTH MILLIONS—AND HE'S A SCOUNDREL?



YOU MEAN, HE HIRED THUGS AND IMPRISONED YOU HERE TO GET THE PROCESS?

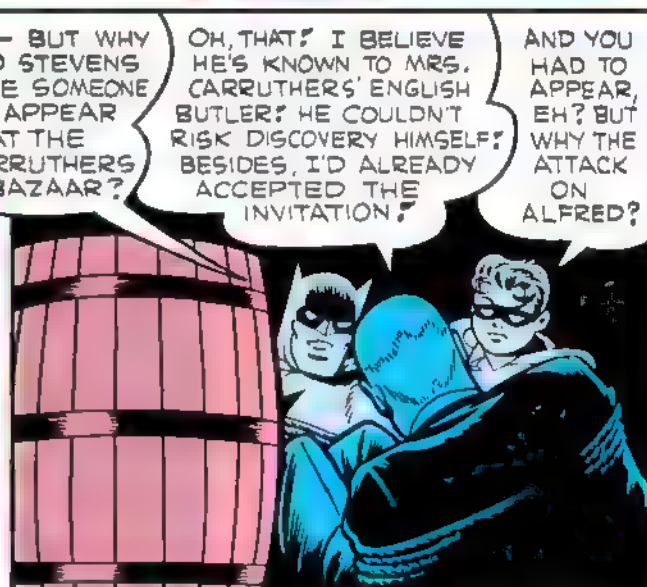
YES—AND SINCE I'M VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN BY SIGHT, HE'S BEEN ABLE TO IMPERSONATE ME WITH EASE, SO I'M NOT EVEN MISSED? BUT I WON'T GIVE UP THE PROCESS WHICH IS SAFELY HIDDEN HERE IN THE HOUSE?



AND HE'S TRYING TO SWEAT THE PLANS OUT OF YOU SO HE CAN PATENT THEM HIMSELF, EH?

RIGHT? BUT HE CAN KILL ME BEFORE I'LL TALK?

WHICH MEANS THAT WE'LL PROBABLY ALL ROT DOWN HERE?



HM— BUT WHY DID STEVENS HIRE SOMEONE TO APPEAR AT THE CARRUTHERS BAZAAR?

OH, THAT? I BELIEVE HE'S KNOWN TO MRS. CARRUTHERS' ENGLISH BUTLER? HE COULDN'T RISK DISCOVERY HIMSELF? BESIDES, I'D ALREADY ACCEPTED THE INVITATION.

AND YOU HAD TO APPEAR, EH? BUT WHY THE ATTACK ON ALFRED?



OBVIOUSLY THE REAL ACTOR SHOWED UP FROM THE AGENCY, AND STEVENS GOT SCARED? SO HE GOT HIS MUGGS TO TRY TO FIND WHAT ALFRED'S GAME WAS? BUT WAIT—I HEAR FOOTSTEPS? AND I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA?



SO—YOU HID THE PLANS DOWN HERE BEHIND THIS VERY STONE OVER MY HEAD, EH? A MIGHTY CLEVER HIDING PLACE, TOO?

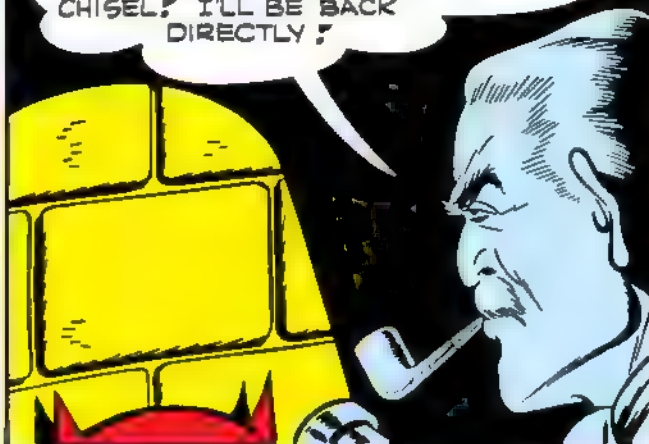
WHAT?? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



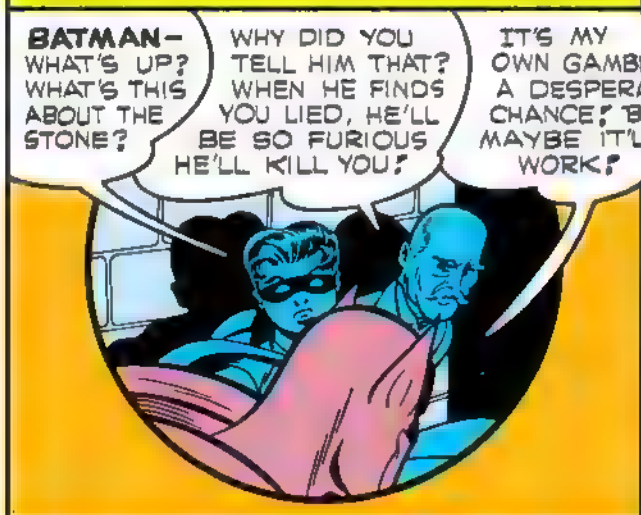
A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT LANCES THROUGH THE GLOOM AS APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS BECOME MORE AUDIBLE...



AND OF COURSE, YOUR LORDSHIP, YOU MANAGED IT WITH YOUR USUAL SKILL AND INGENUITY? NOT A SIGN OF FRESH MORTAR? HOWEVER, ALL I NEED IS A HAMMER AND CHISEL! I'LL BE BACK DIRECTLY!



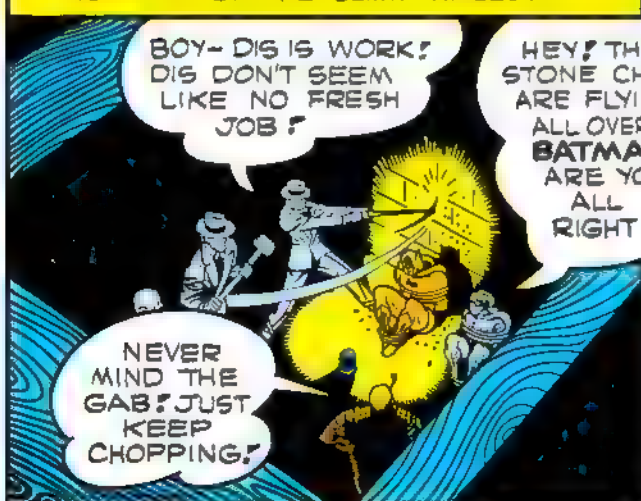
AS STEVEN'S DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS ECHO HOLLOWLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR...



BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS AS THE HEAVY TREAD OF HURRYING FEET MARKS THE HASTY RETURN OF STEVENS AND HIS HENCHMEN...

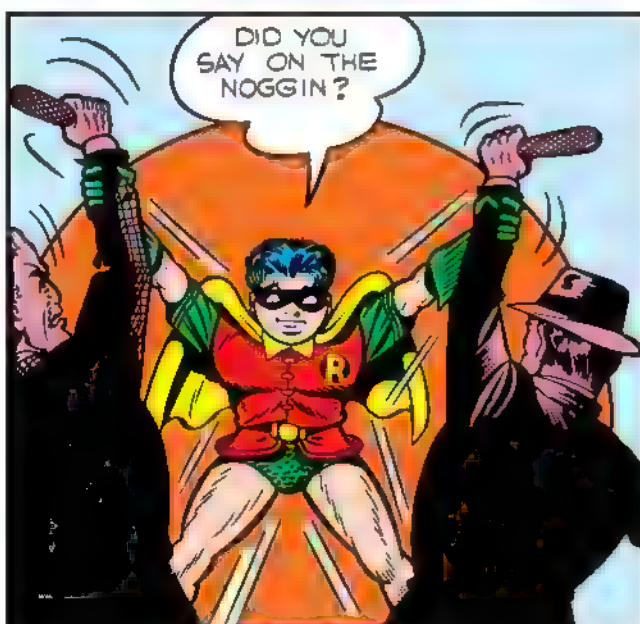
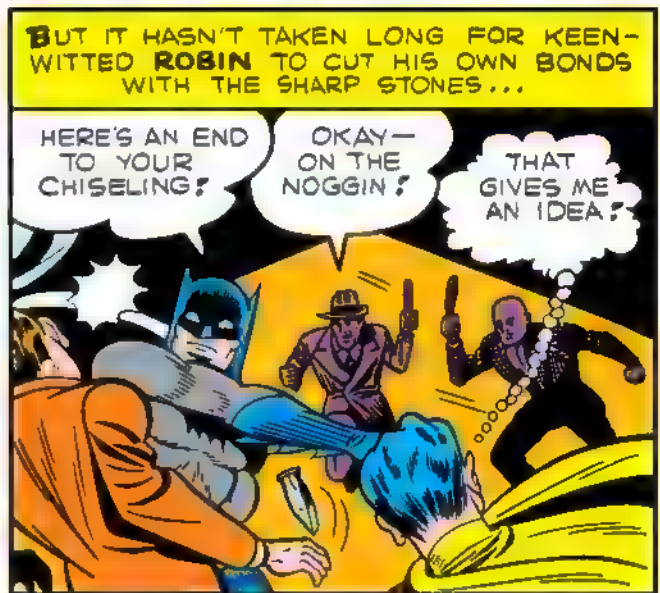
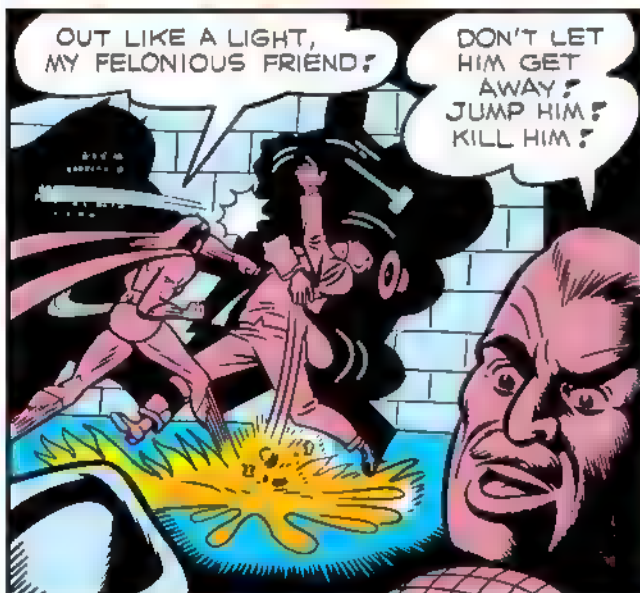
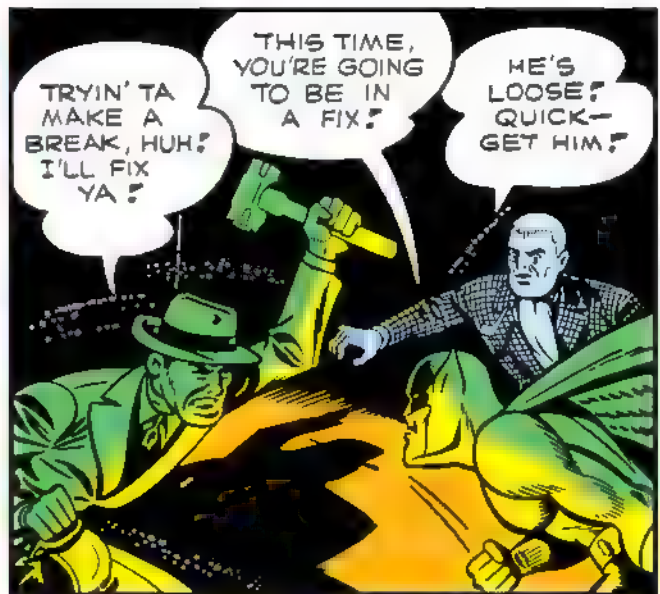
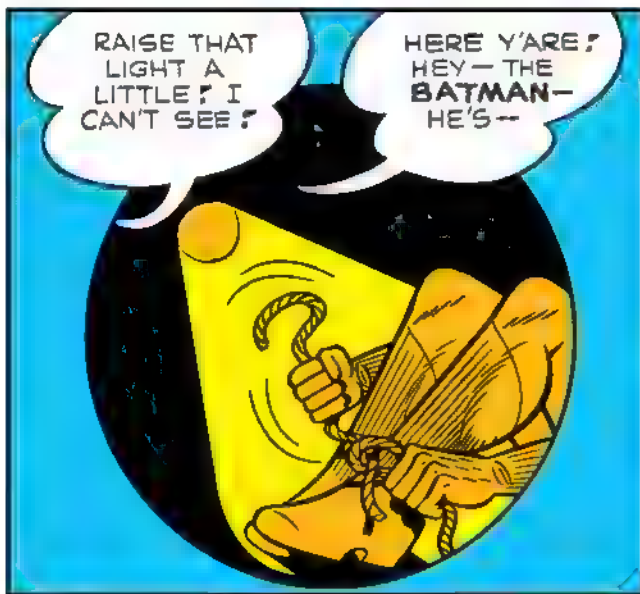


SHARP SLIVERS OF STONE FALL LIKE HAIL ABOUT THE THREE PRISONERS AS THE THUGS WORK WITH CHISEL AND PICK-AXE ON THE SLIMY WALLS...



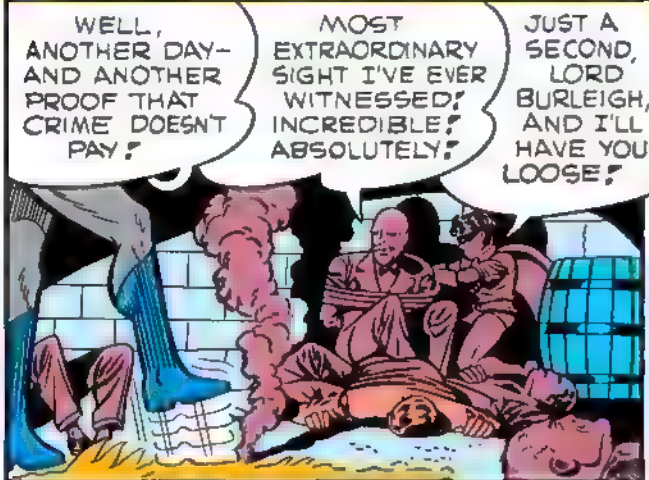
IS THE **BATMAN** ALL RIGHT? HE SEEMS TO BE PRETTY PREOCCUPIED! BUT WAIT—WHAT IS IT HE'S MANAGED TO PICK UP IN HIS BOUND HANDS?







A CRASHING HOLOCAUST OF CRASHING KNUCKLES QUICKLY OVERCOMES CRIMINAL RESISTANCE...

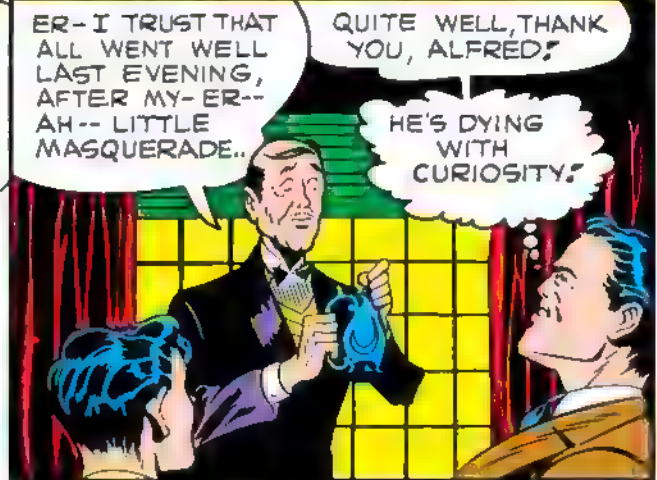


WELL, ANOTHER DAY- AND ANOTHER PROOF THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY?

MOST EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT I'VE EVER WITNESSED! INCREDIBLE! ABSOLUTELY!

JUST A SECOND, LORD BURLEIGH, AND I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE!

MORNING - AND AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME, BREAKFAST IS BEING SERVED TO TWO FATIGUED FIGHTERS...



ER-I TRUST THAT ALL WENT WELL LAST EVENING, AFTER MY- ER-- AH-- LITTLE MASQUERADE..

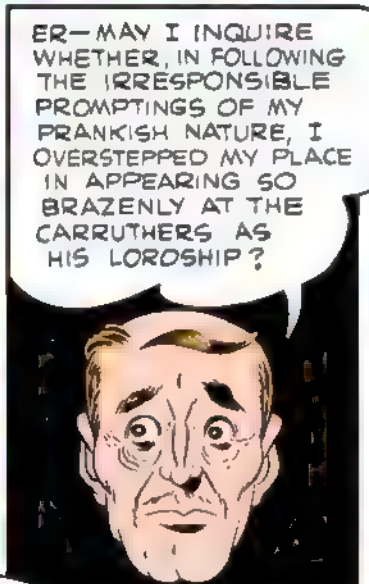
QUITE WELL, THANK YOU, ALFRED!

HE'S DYING WITH CURIOSITY!

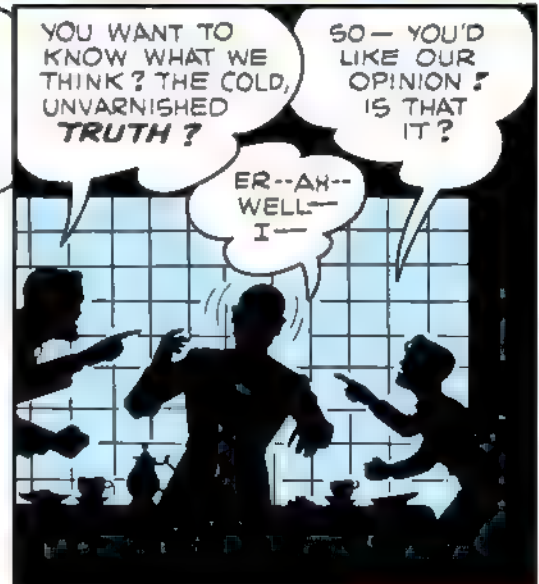


UH-I PRESUME YOU SUCCEEDED IN DIVINING THE REASON FOR LAST NIGHT'S COWARDLY ATTACK ON MY PERSON?

YES, ALFRED, WE DID!



ER-MAY I INQUIRE WHETHER, IN FOLLOWING THE IRRESPONSIBLE PROMPTINGS OF MY FRANKISH NATURE, I OVERSTEPPED MY PLACE IN APPEARING SO BRAZENLY AT THE CARRUTHERS AS HIS LORDSHIP?



YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WE THINK? THE COLD, UNVARNISHED TRUTH?

SO- YOU'D LIKE OUR OPINION? IS THAT IT?

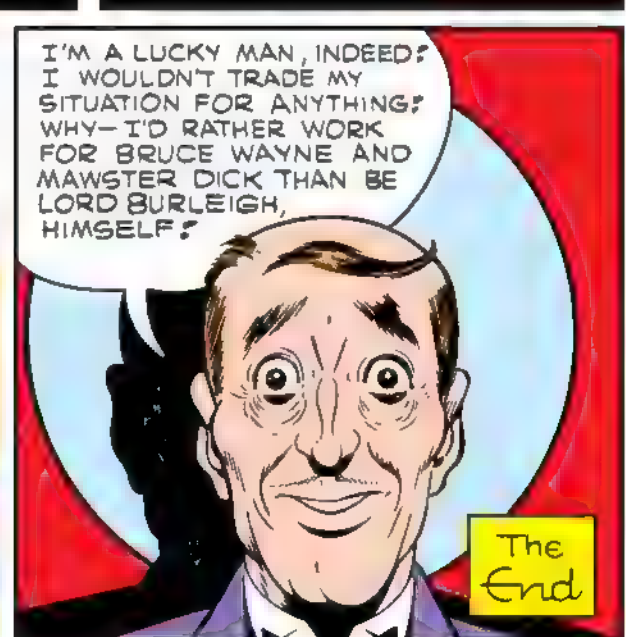
ER--AH-- WELL-- I--



THE TRUTH, YOU OLD RASCAL, IS THAT WE THINK YOU'RE A GEM!

(COUGH) I-I'M (COUGH) REALLY DELIGHTED! PROFOUNDLY SO! IT'S SUCH A TERRIBLE LOAD OFF MY CONSCIENCE!

YOU GET US INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN A FLOCK OF TIGERS, BUT WE LOVE IT!



I'M A LUCKY MAN, INDEED! I WOULDN'T TRADE MY SITUATION FOR ANYTHING! WHY-I'D RATHER WORK FOR BRUCE WAYNE AND MAWSTER DICK THAN BE LORD BURLEIGH, HIMSELF!

The End

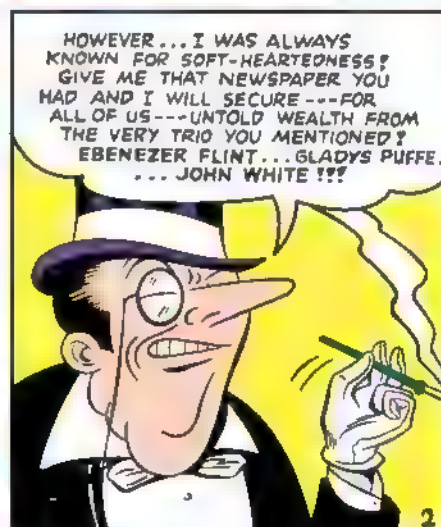
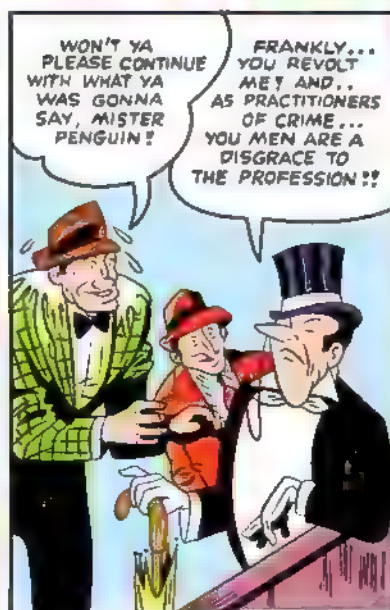
# BATMAN

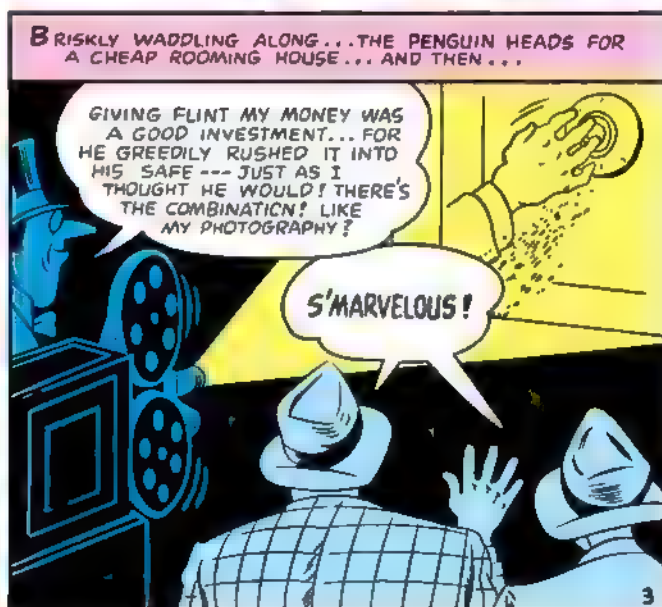
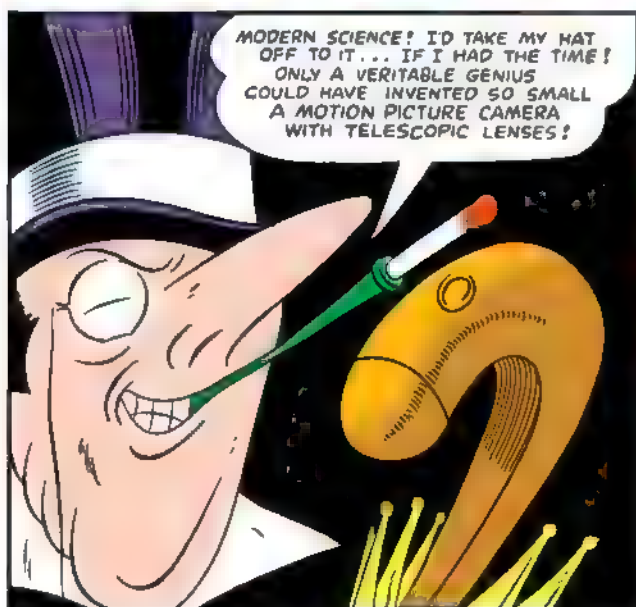
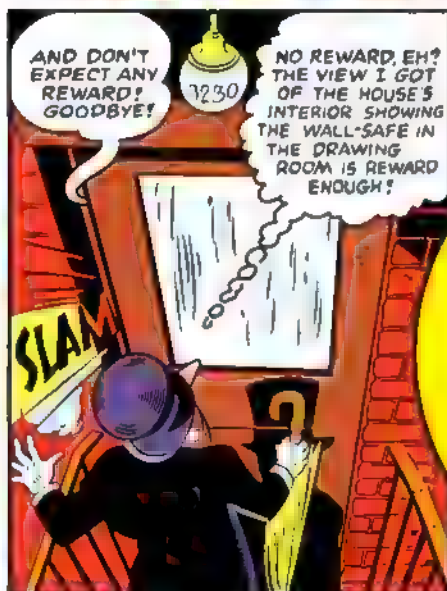
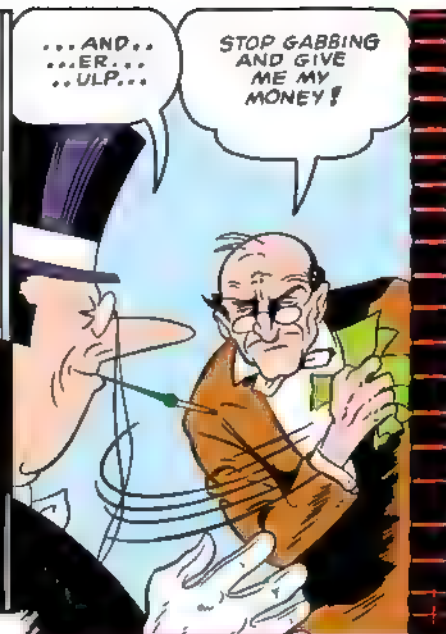
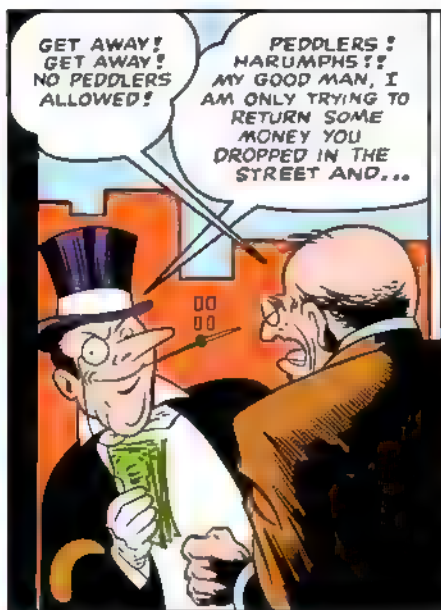
WITH  
**ROBIN**

JOE KANE

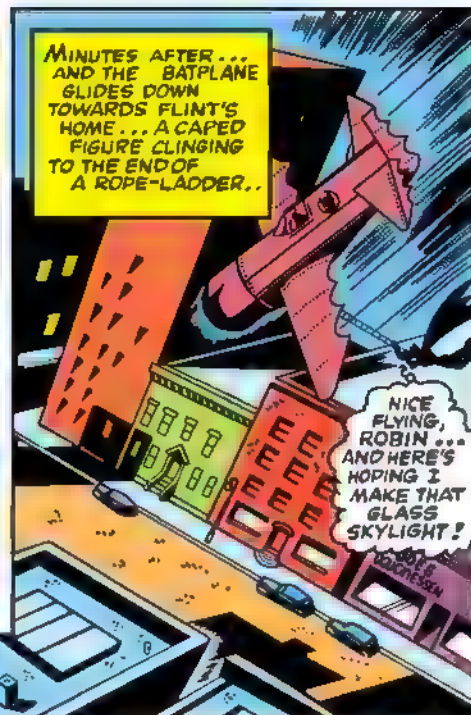
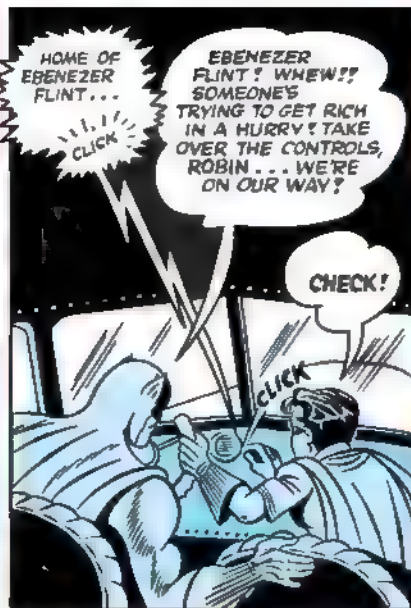
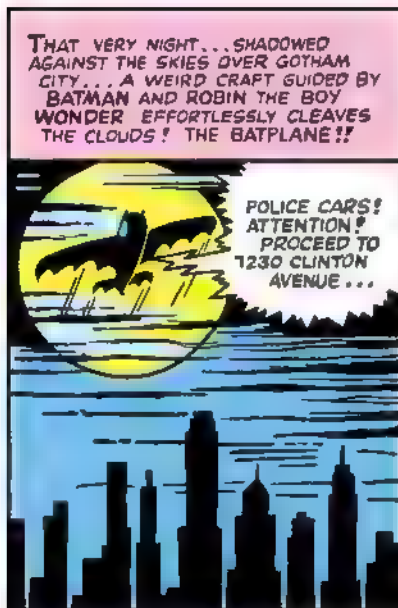




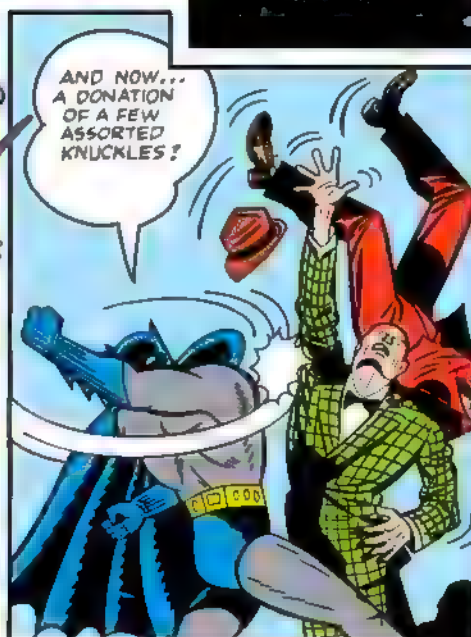
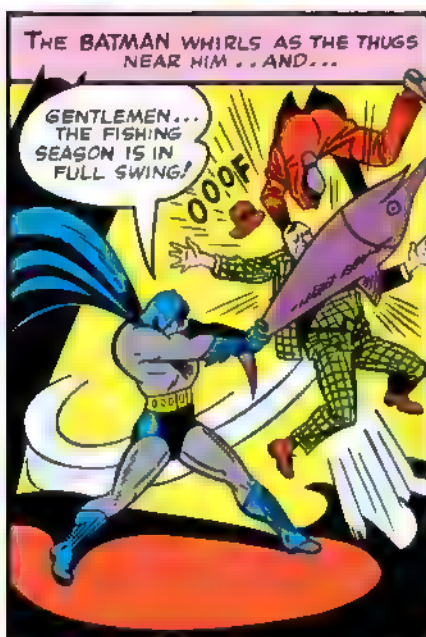
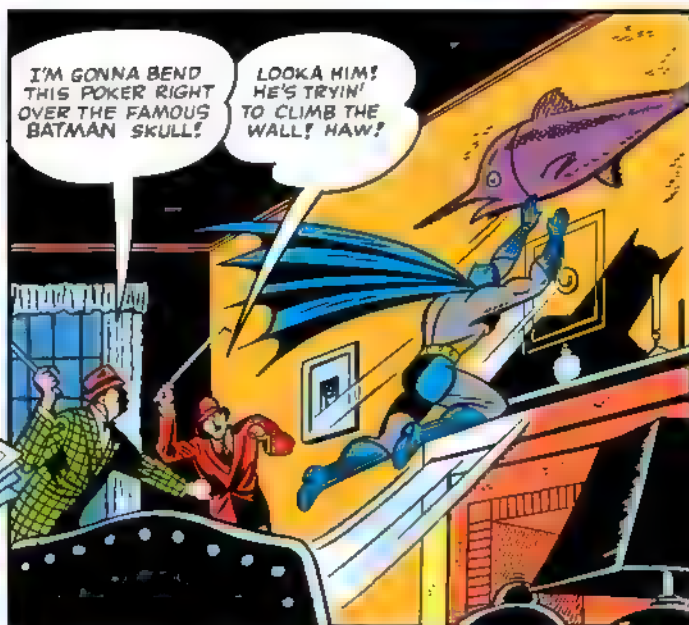




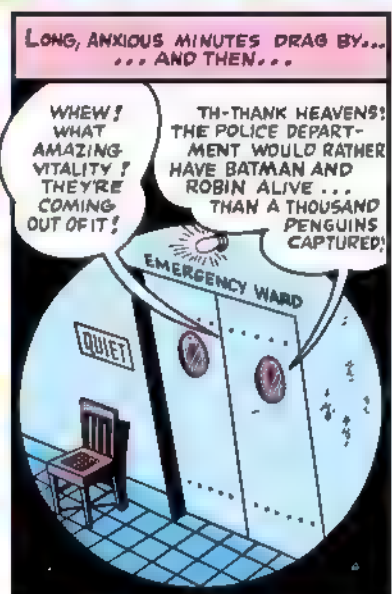




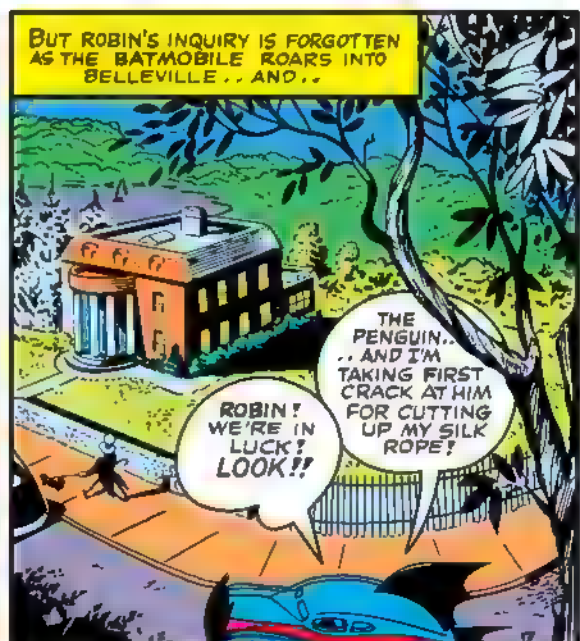
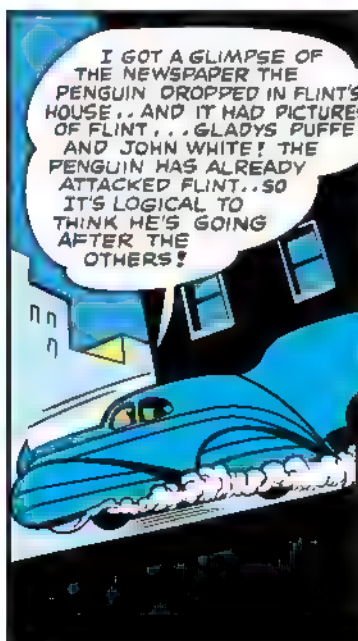
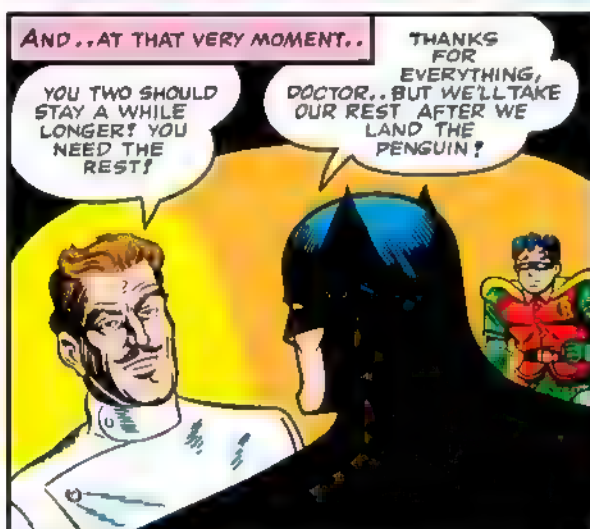
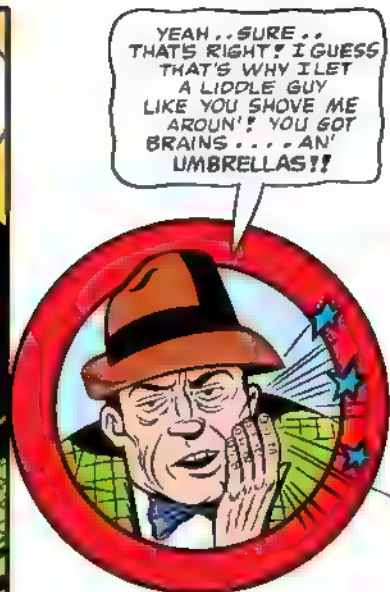
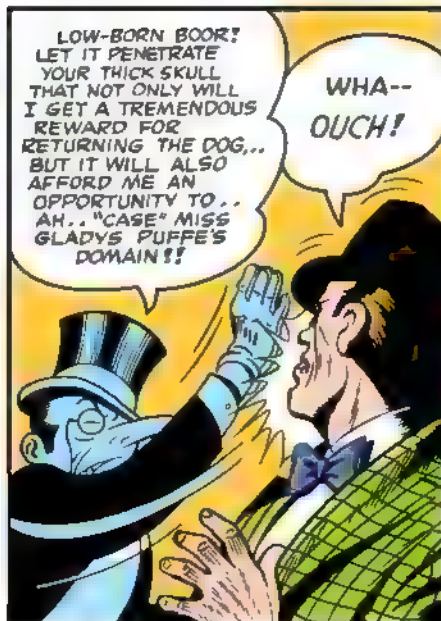




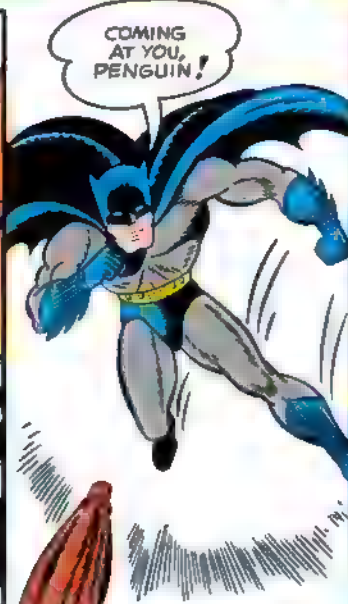
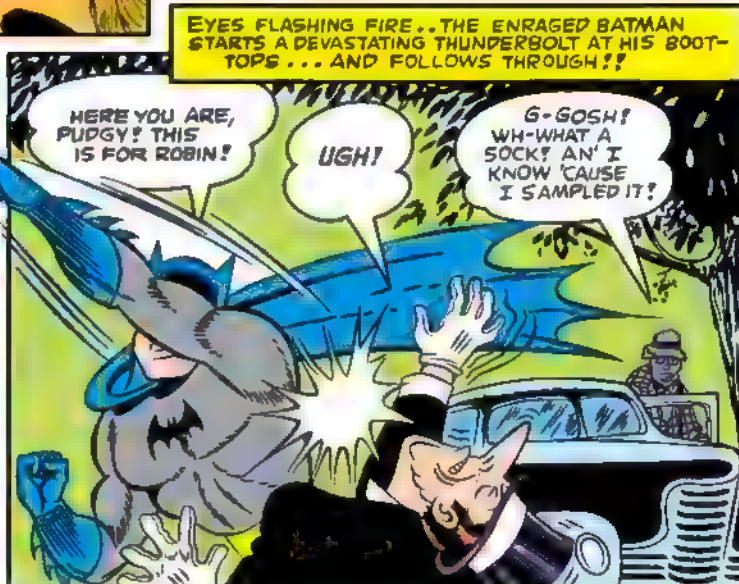
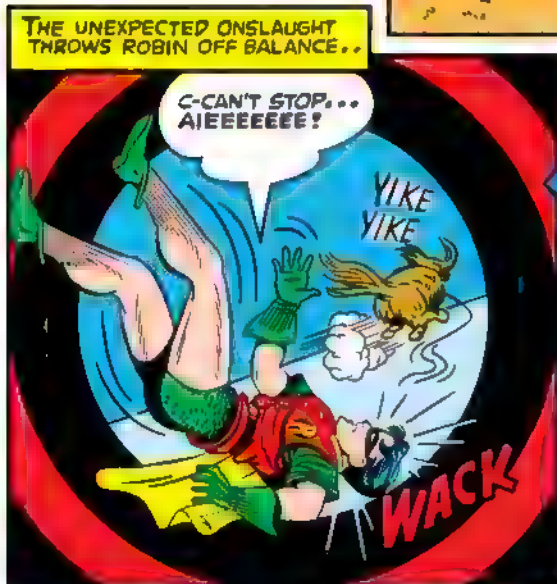
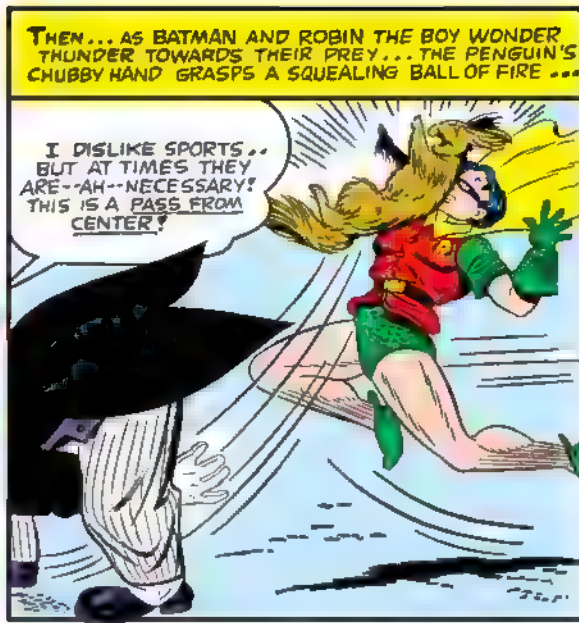
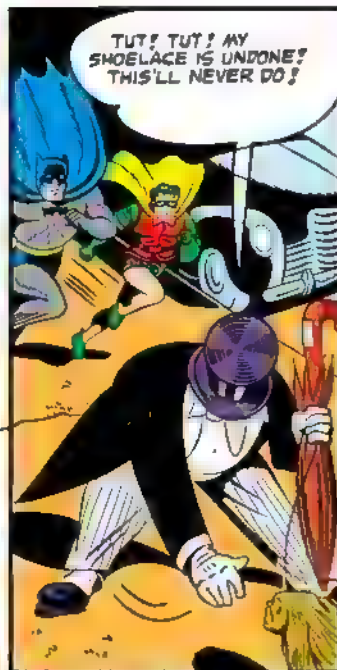
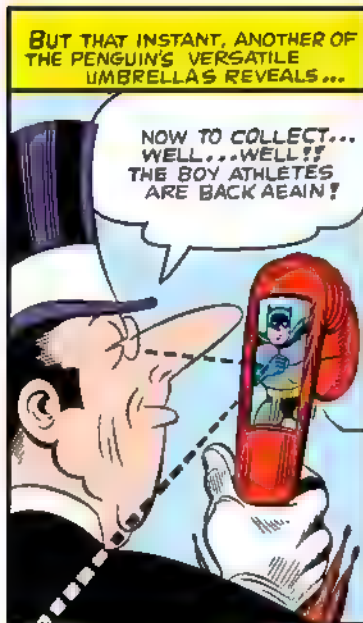


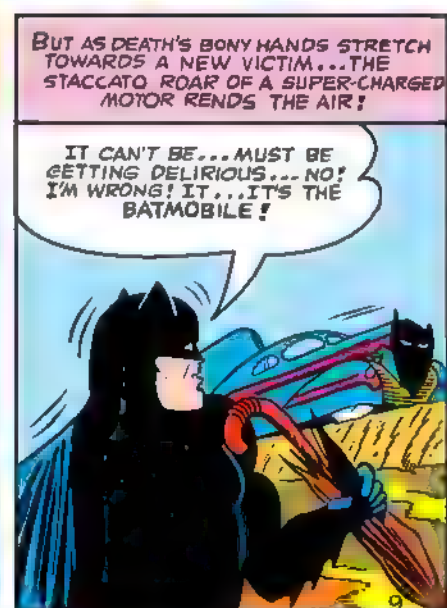
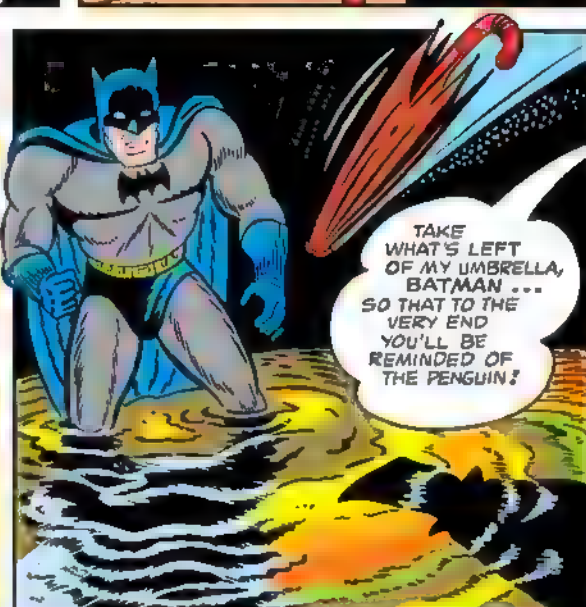
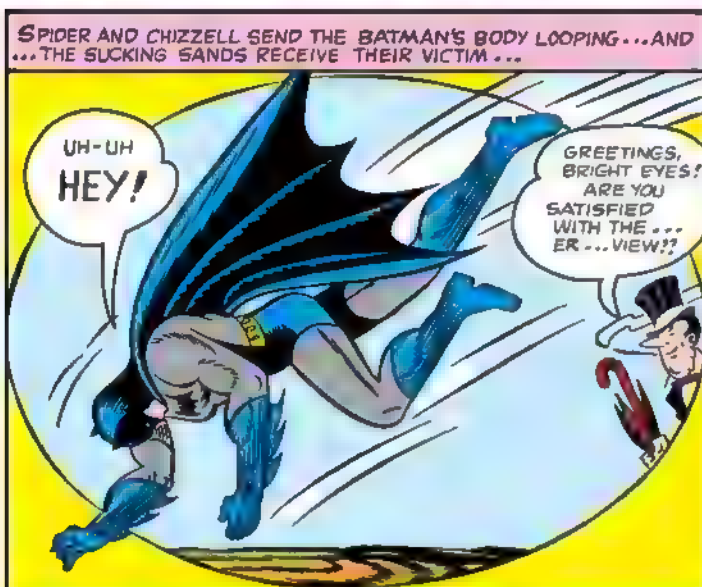
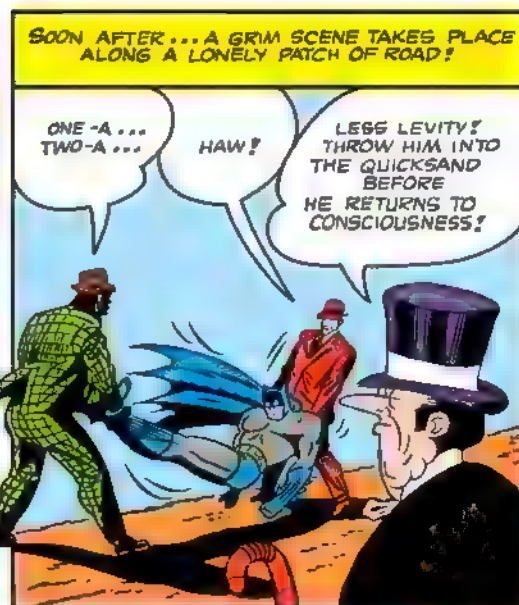
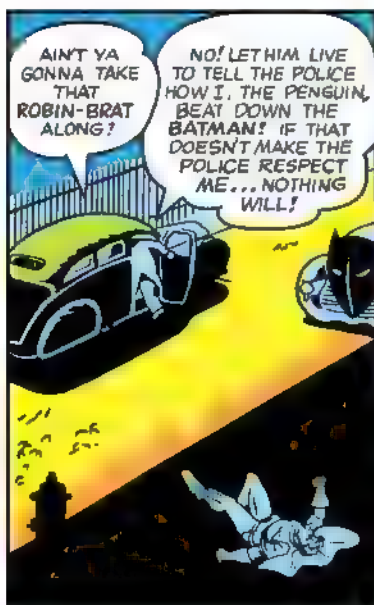




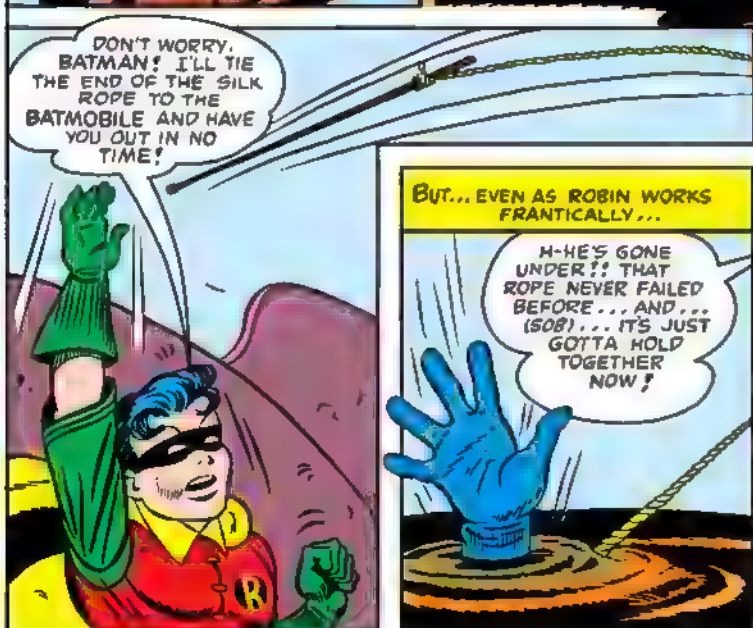
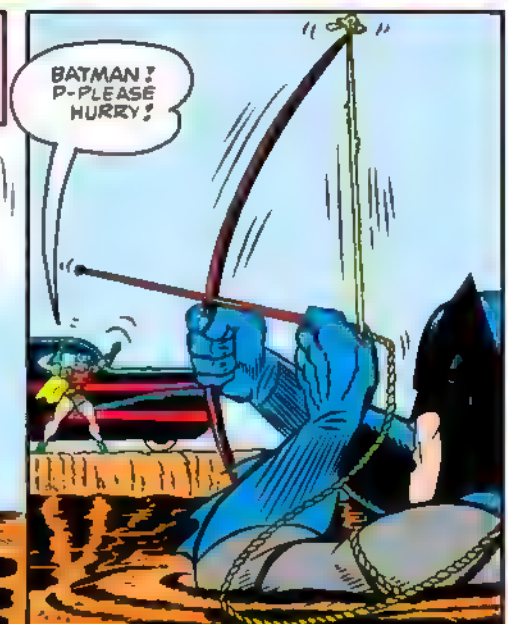
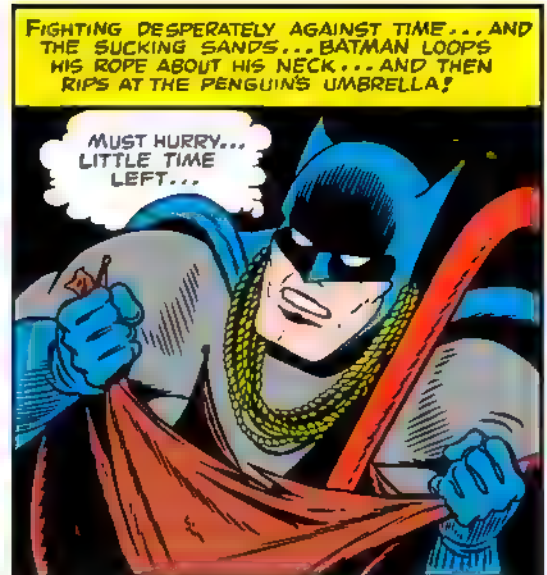
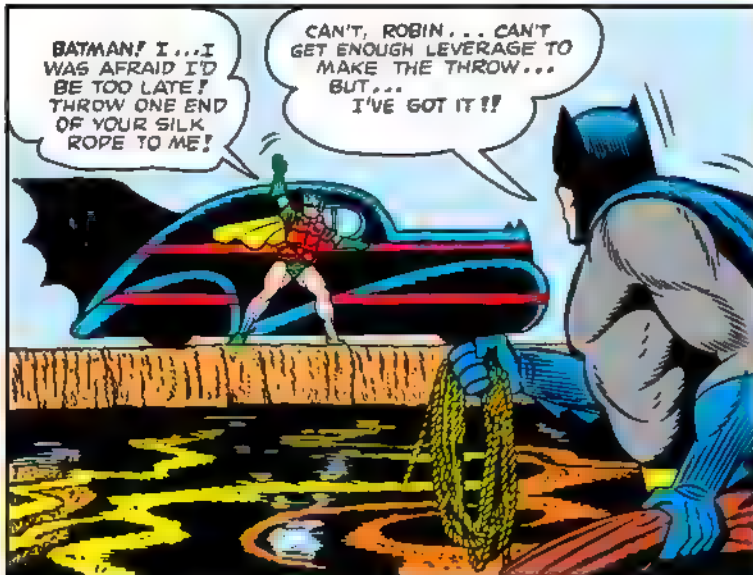






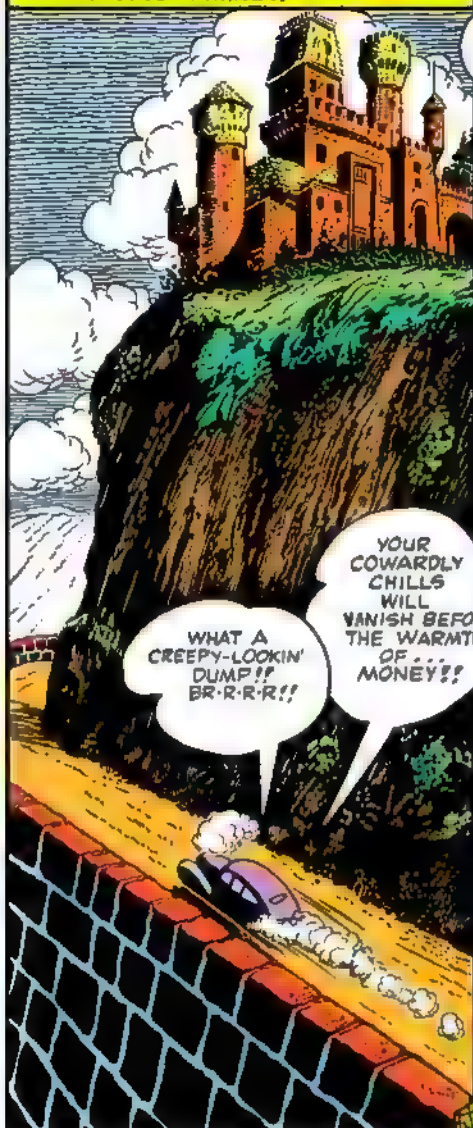








TWO DAYS LATER... A CAR TOILS UP A STEEP INCLINE... TO THE CASTLE-HOME OF... JOHN WHITE ??



WHAT A CREEPY-LOOKIN' DUMP!! BR-R-R-R!!

YOUR COWARDLY CHILLS WILL VANISH BEFORE THE WARMTH OF... MONEY!!



M-MISTER PENGUIN! THE DOOR.. IT'S OPENIN' WITHOUT NO ONE TOUCHIN' IT!

HULKING FOOL! COMPOSE YOURSELF! IT'S CAUSED BY A VAGRANT BREEZE!



D-DID THAT OPEN THE DOOR?

IGNORANT LOU! THAT ARMOR'S AS DEAD AS THE BATMAN!

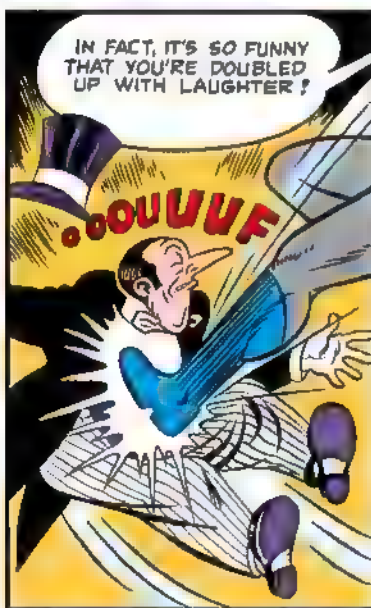
BOO



WHA... OH-H-H-H! IT'S THE GHOST OF THE BATMAN!

THAT'S NOT FUNNY!

IT IS FUNNY!



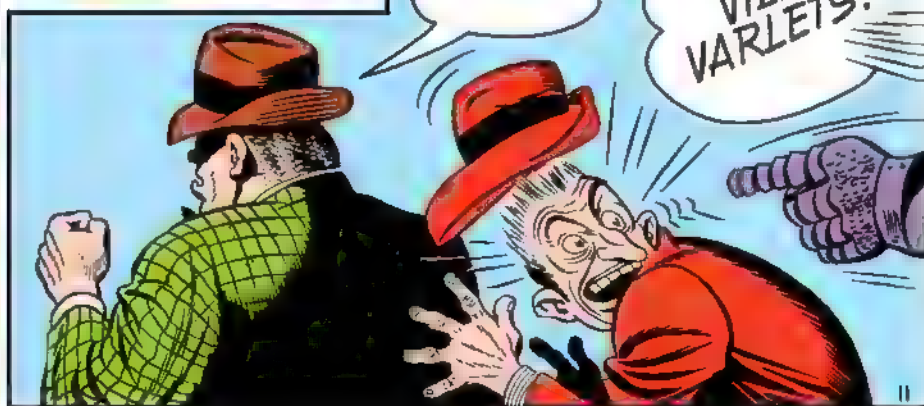
IN FACT, IT'S SO FUNNY THAT YOU'RE DOUBLED UP WITH LAUGHTER!

OOOUUUU

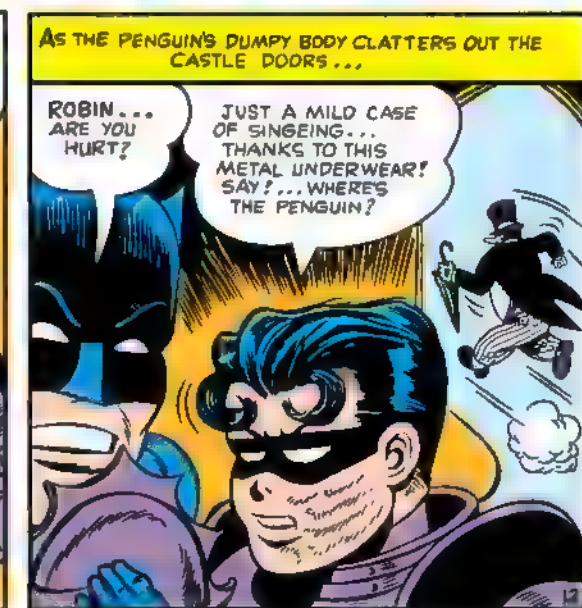
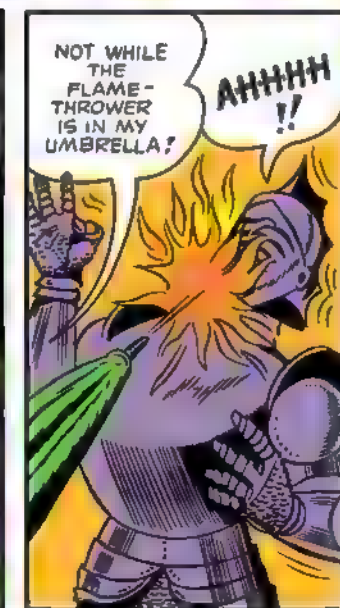
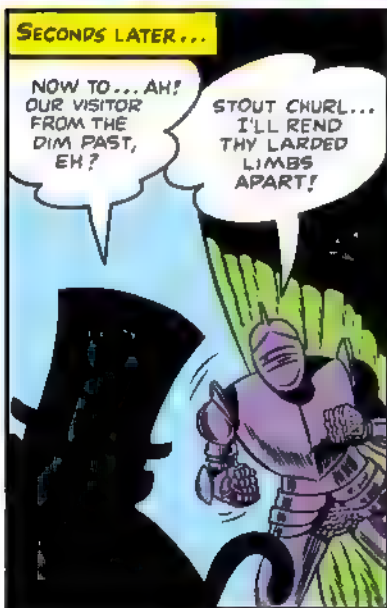
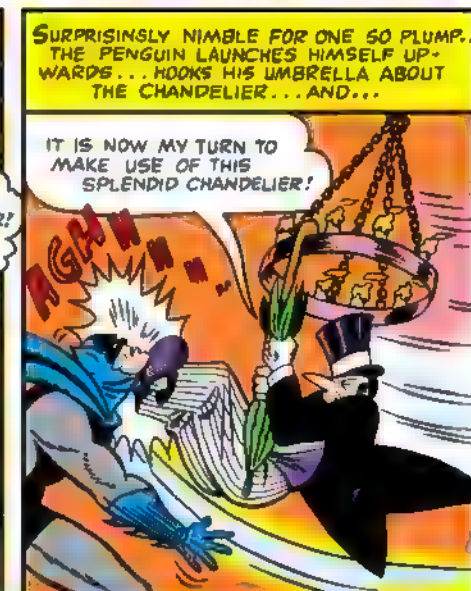
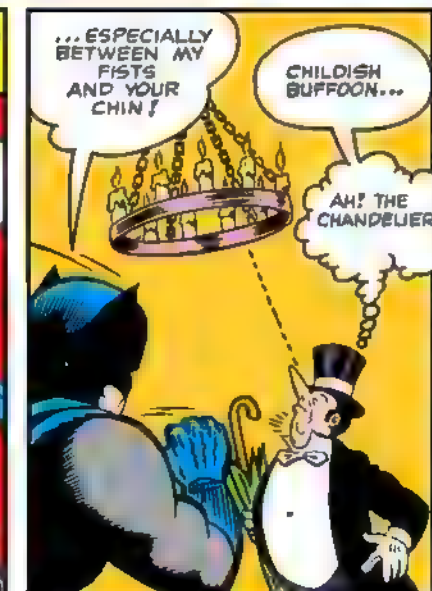
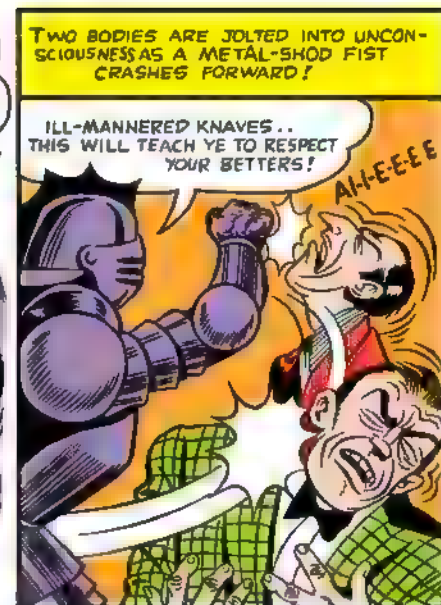


SPIDER... WE GOTTA BE BRAVE! IF WE DON'T GET THE BATMAN... THE PENGUIN WILL GET US!

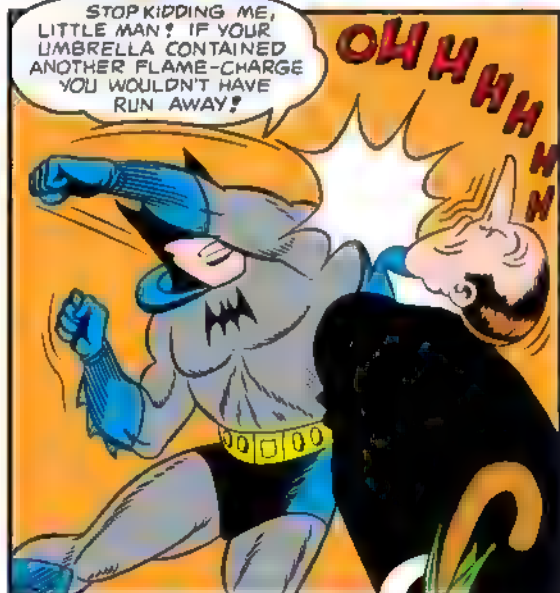
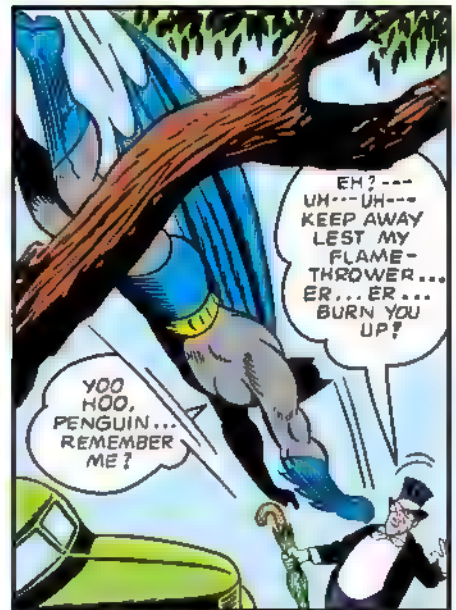
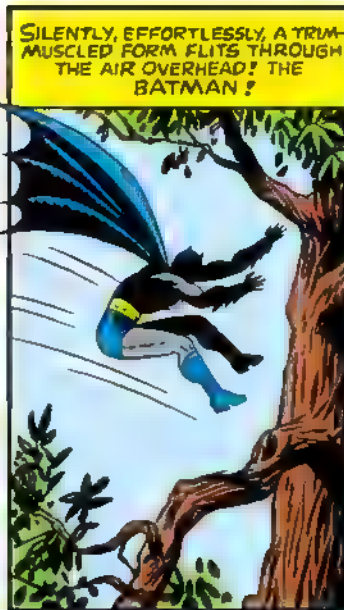
BEGONE, VILE VARLETS!



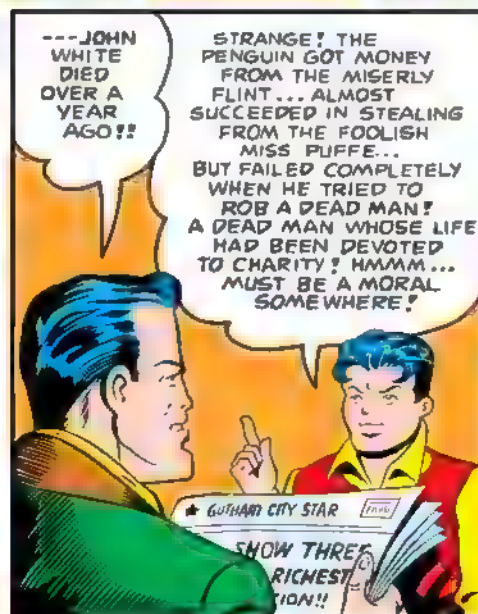
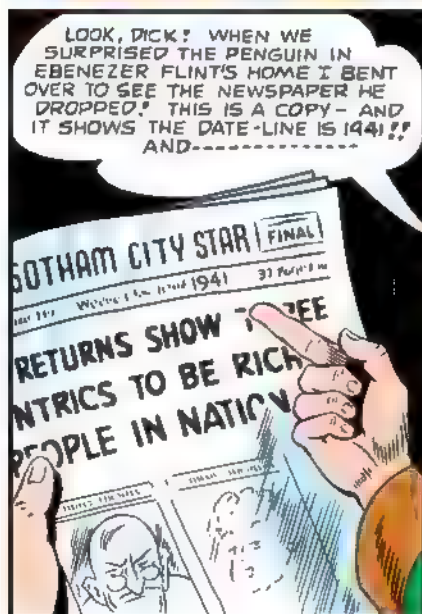
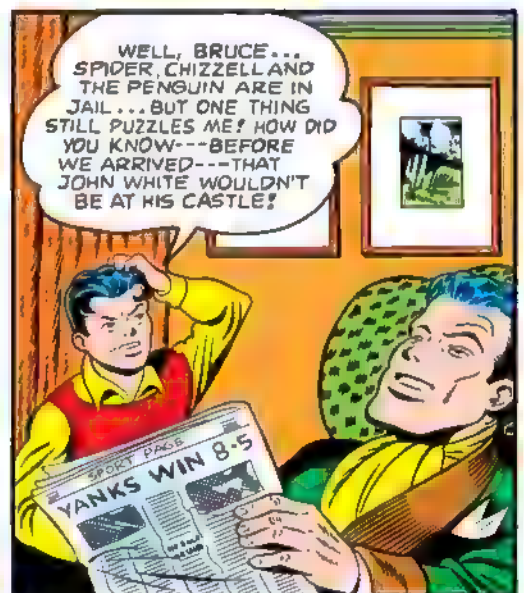








THAT NIGHT... TWO MANTLED FIGURES DOFF THEIR COSTUMES, REVEALING THEMSELVES TO BE PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON!







# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

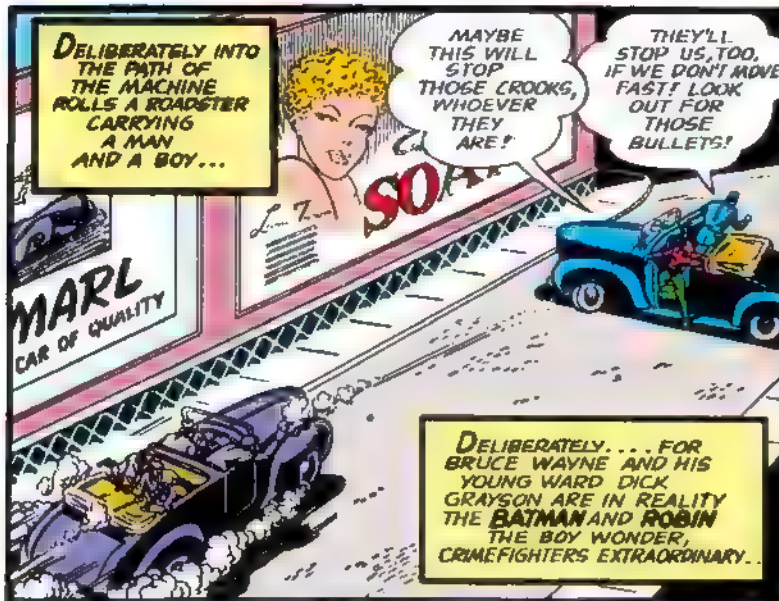
LIKE AN OCTOPUS WITH FAR REACHING TENTACLES, ONE MAN MAY COVER THE DISTANT CORNERS OF A NATION, SPREADING DEATH IN CITIES WHERE HIS LEERING FACE IS NEVER SEEN!

THIS IS THE STORY OF IVAN KRAFFT, WHO GATHERED CRIME SPECIALISTS UNDER HIS DARK STANDARD AND SENT THEM NORTH AND SOUTH, EAST AND WEST, TO GARNER RICHES... UNTIL THAT DYNAMIC DUO, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, SWEEPED OUT OF THE NIGHT TO PIT THEIR WITS AND FISTS AGAINST THE DIABOLIC "ARTISTS IN VILLAINY."



CHATTERING GUNS MARK THE WHIRLWIND ROUTE OF A DEADLY SERIOUS GAME OF COPS-AND-ROBBERIES THROUGH THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...





DELIBERATELY INTO THE PATH OF THE MACHINE ROLLS A ROADSTER CARRYING A MAN AND A BOY...

MAYBE THIS WILL STOP THOSE CROOKS, WHOEVER THEY ARE!

THEY'LL STOP US, TOO, IF WE DON'T MOVE FAST! LOOK OUT FOR THOSE BULLETS!

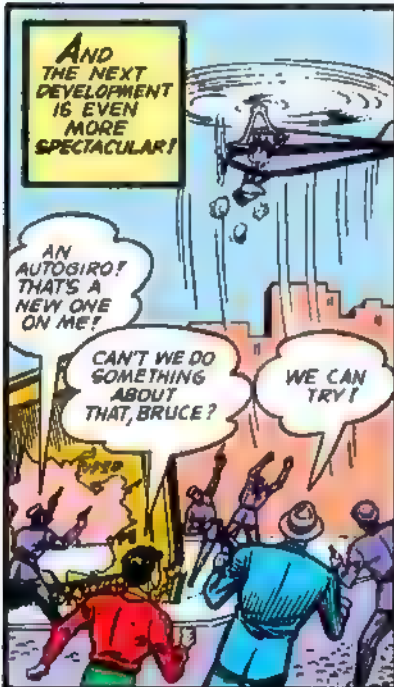
DELIBERATELY... FOR BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON ARE IN REALITY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, CRIMEFIGHTERS EXTRAORDINARY...



WHA--? THE DRIVER MUST HAVE LOST CONTROL!

WRONG! HE DID IT PURPOSELY... AND IT TOOK NERVE!

THE HURTLING CAR CRASHES IN SPECTACULAR STYLE... BUT NOT INTO THE EMPTY ROADSTER...



AND THE NEXT DEVELOPMENT IS EVEN MORE SPECTACULAR!

AN AUTOGIRO? THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!

CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, BRUCE?

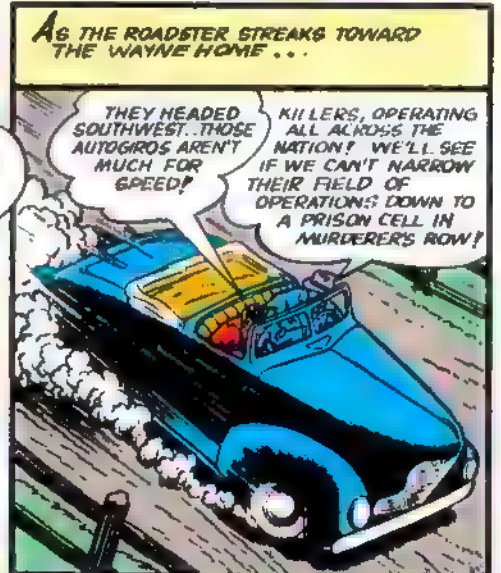
WE CAN TRY!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! WHAT HAPPENED, CAPTAIN?

THOSE BIRDS CLEANED OUT THE TOWN BANK! GASSSED THE CUSTOMERS, SHOT DOWN THE GUARDS!

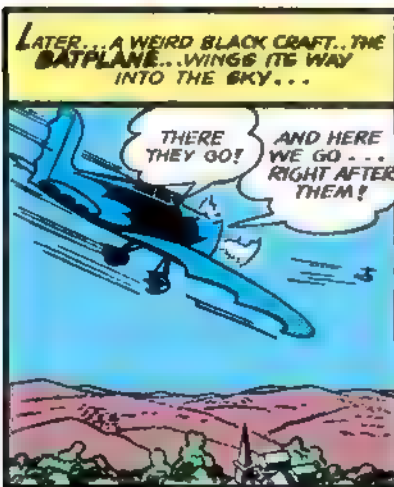
IT WAS LIKE THAT JOB IN ST LOUIS LAST WEEK, AND THAT ONE IN NEW ORLEANS THE WEEK BEFORE!



AS THE ROADSTER STREAKS TOWARD THE WAYNE HOME...

THEY HEADED SOUTHWEST... THOSE AUTOGIROS AREN'T MUCH FOR SPEED!

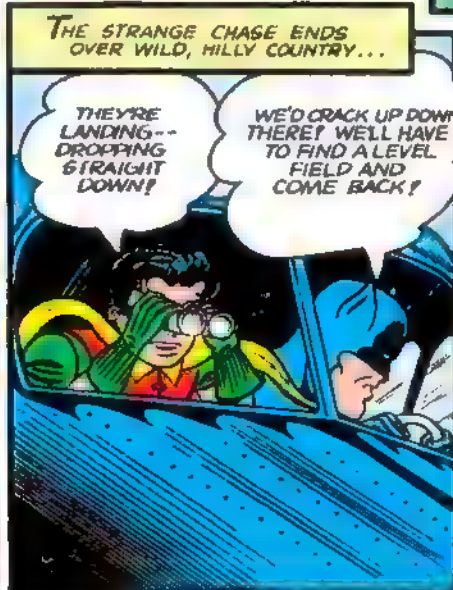
KILLERS, OPERATING ALL ACROSS THE NATION! WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T NARROW THEIR FIELD OF OPERATIONS DOWN TO A PRISON CELL IN MURDERER'S ROW!



LATER... A WEIRD BLACK CRAFT.. THE BATPLANE... WINGS ITS WAY INTO THE SKY...

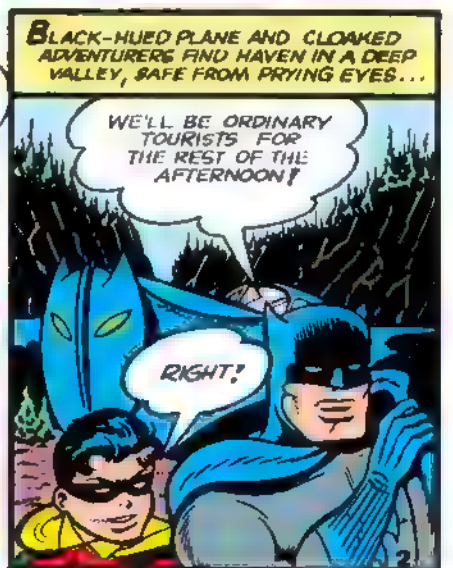
THERE THEY GO!

AND HERE WE GO... RIGHT AFTER THEM!



THEY'RE LANDING-- DROPPING STRAIGHT DOWN!

WE'D CRACK UP DOWN THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A LEVEL FIELD AND COME BACK!

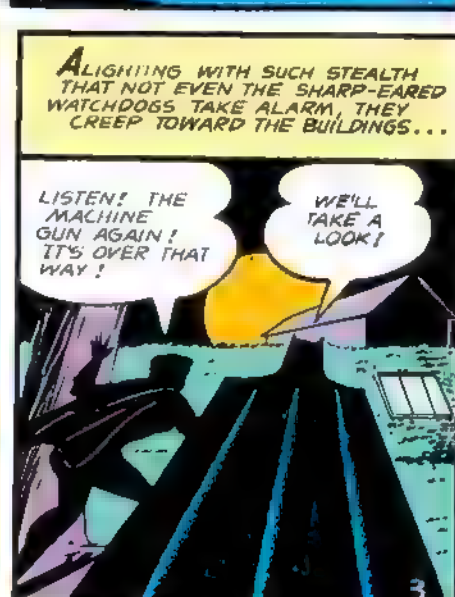
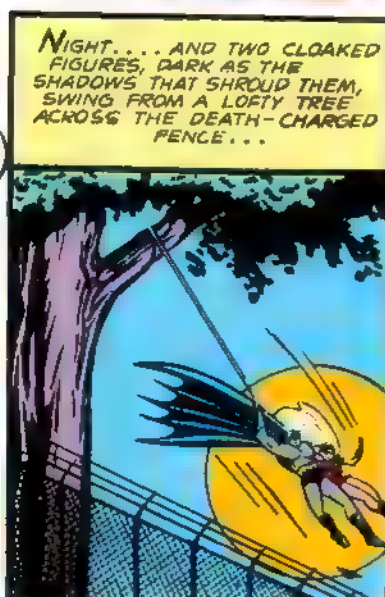
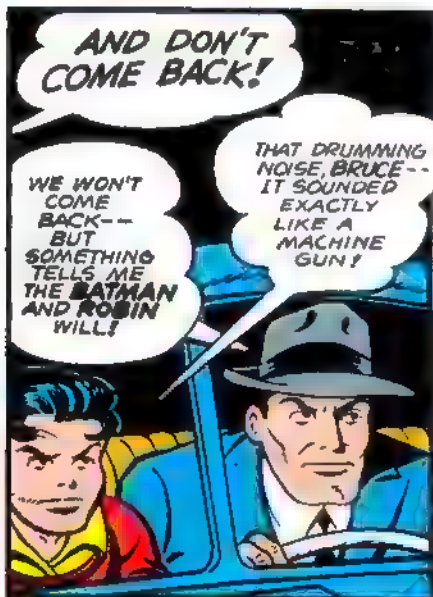
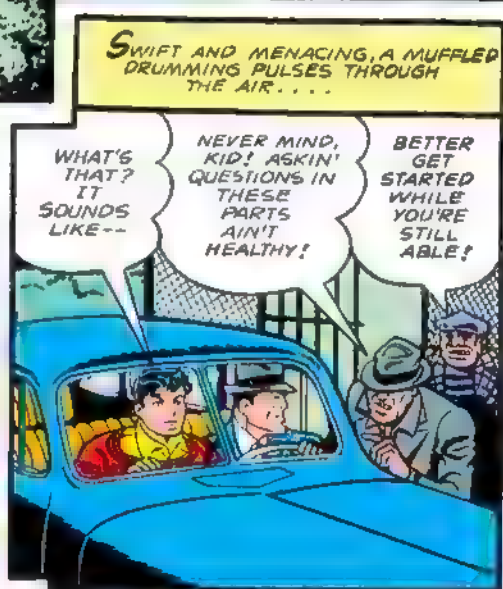
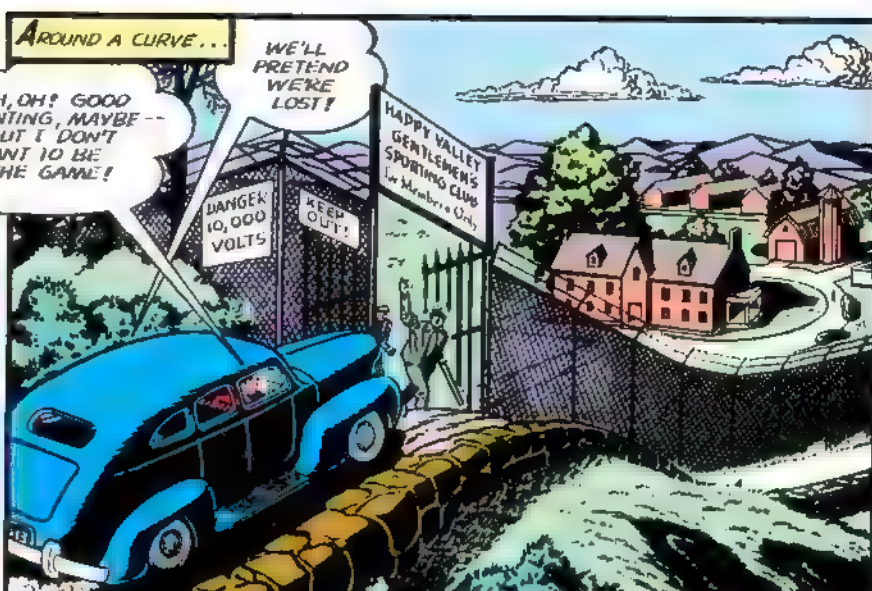


BLACK-HUED PLANE AND CLOAKED ADVENTURERS FIND HAVEN IN A DEEP VALLEY, SAFE FROM PRYING EYES...

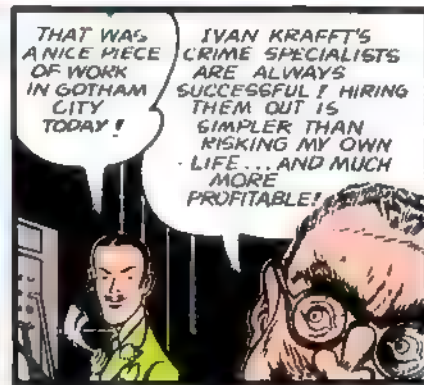
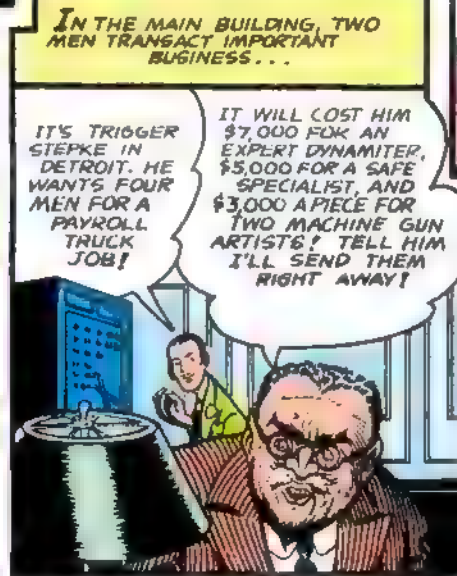
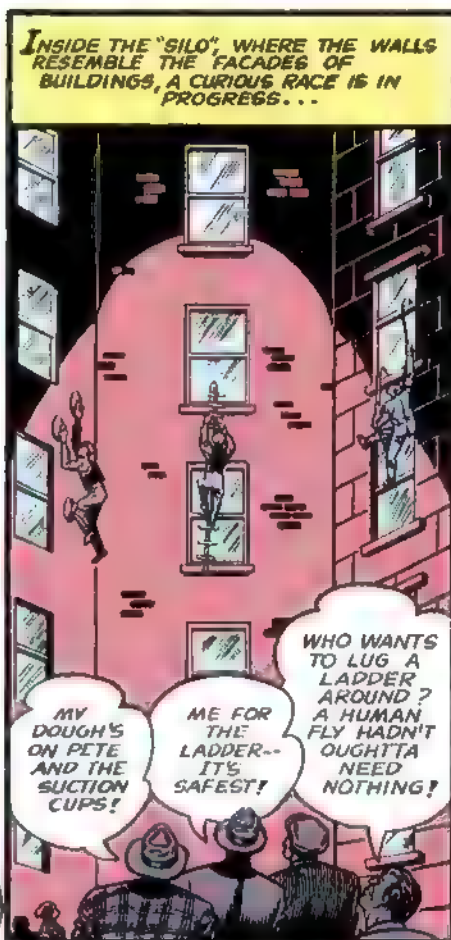
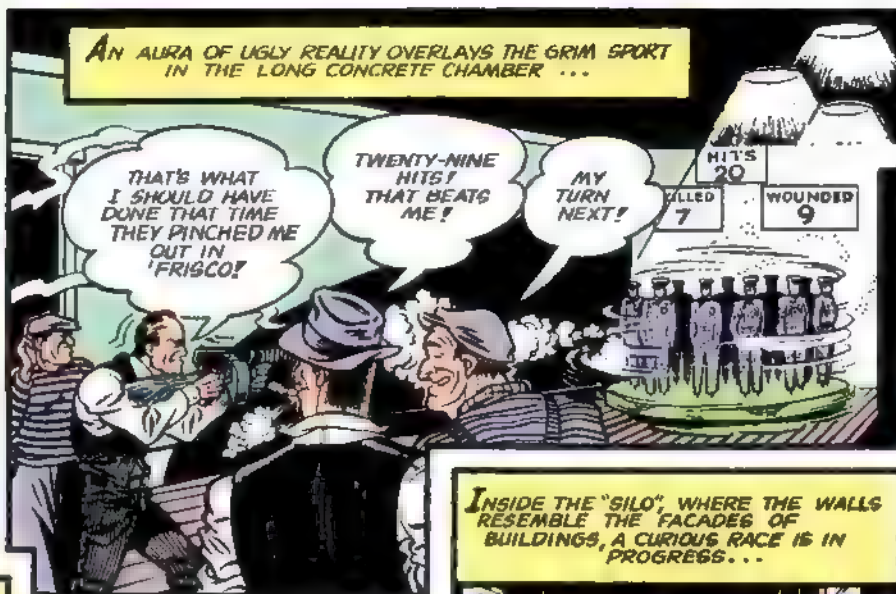
WE'LL BE ORDINARY TOURISTS FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON!

RIGHT!











**KRAFFT, UNDERWORLD EMPLOYMENT AGENT, SUMMONS THE FOUR EXPERTS WHO ARE TO ROB THE PAYROLL TRUCK.**

BURKHALL WILL FLY THE AUTOGIRO! SCARFACE WILL STEAL THE GETAWAY CAR! BE SURE TO USE PLENTY OF DYNAMITE! DICER, USE THAT TOMMY GUN ON EVERY COP IN SIGHT!

COUNT ON ME, CHIEF!

**WHILE BENEATH THE OFFICE WINDOW...**

AN EMPLOYMENT BUREAU FOR CRIMINALS? WHAT WILL THEY THINK UP NEXT?

ALL I KNOW IS THEY'LL DO THEIR THINKING IN PRISON! HERE'S WHERE WE NIP THAT DETROIT SCHEME IN THE BUD!

**SUDDENLY... AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS TURN, ROBIN TRIPS OVER A HIDDEN ALARM WIRE...**

... GONGS CLANG AND FLOOD LIGHTS BLAZE...

OOOPS! NOW I'VE DONE IT!

QUICK! UP IN THAT TREE BEFORE WE'RE SEEN!

TRESPASSERS! EVERYBODY OUTSIDE! SHOOT TO KILL!

JUST IN TIME!

FIVE THOUSAND REWARD TO THE MAN WHO GETS THEM!

I CAN USE THAT DOUGHT!

**POWERLESS TO ACT, THE BATMAN WATCHES THE AUTOGIRO SOAR AWAY ON ITS MISSION OF DEATH...**

THERE THEY GO-- AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

WE AREN'T BEATEN YET!

**A DESPERATE PLAN TAKES SHAPE IN BATMAN'S FERTILE BRAIN!**

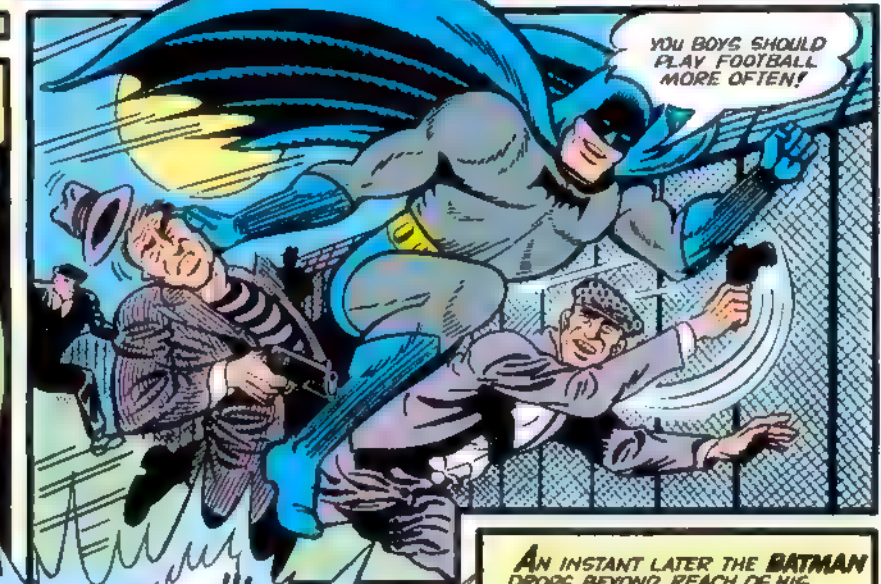
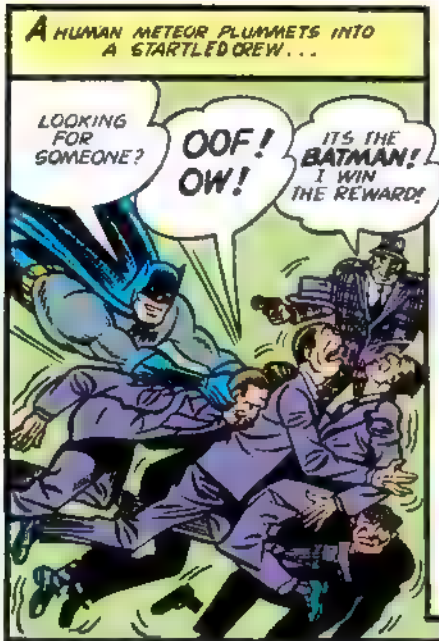
YOU STAY HERE AND DON'T MOVE OR MAKE A SOUND! I'LL DASH FOR THE FENCE! THEY'LL THINK I CAME HERE ALONE!

BE CAREFUL!

**FLEXING HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES, THE BATMAN LEAPS MIGHTILY.**

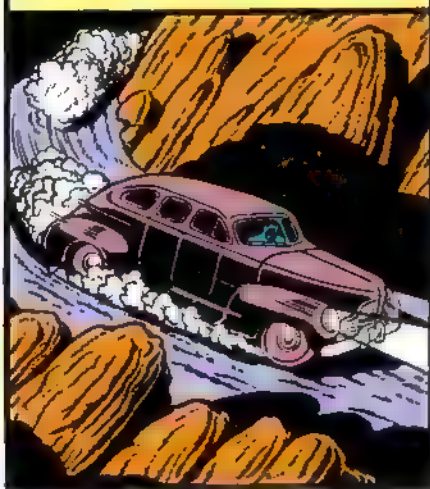
GOOD LUCK, BATMAN!







THE BORROWED SEDAN ROARS ALONG THE PERILOUS ROAD TOWARD THE VALLEY WHERE THE **BATPLANE** WAITS...



MOMENTS LATER THE SHADOW-CRAFT CROSSES THE FACE OF THE MOON LIKE A GIANT BAT...



THE KILLERS WILL HEAD DUE WEST!! AT THIS SPEED I OUGHT TO CATCH UP WITH THEM IN NO TIME!



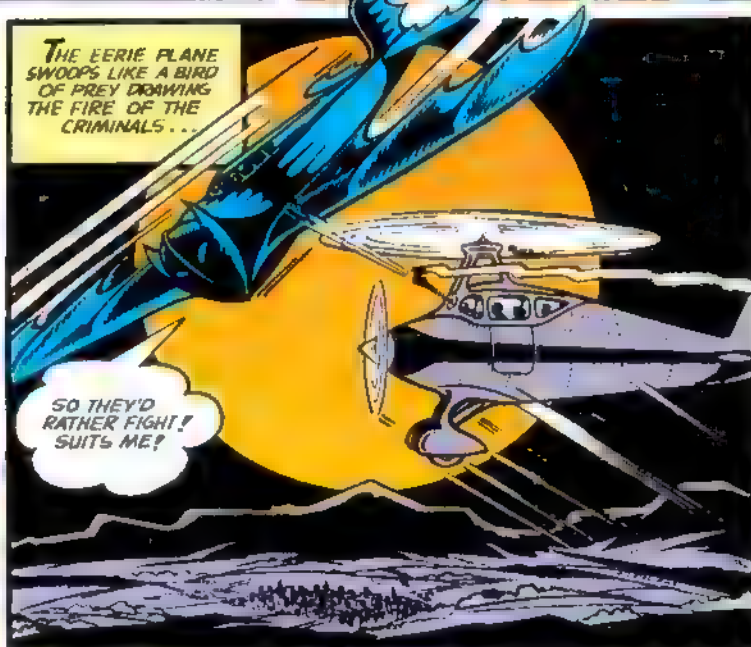
SOON THE **BATMAN** SIGHTS HIS QUARRY, SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE JEWELLED LIGHTS OF A CITY...

THERE THEY ARE! MAYBE I CAN HLIFT THEM INTO LANDING!

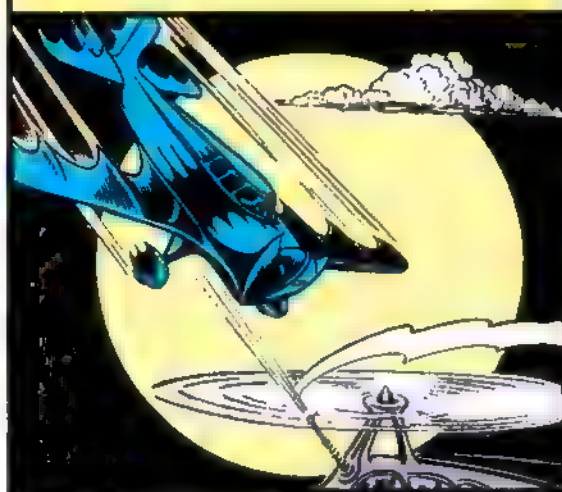


THE EERIE PLANE SWOOPS LIKE A BIRD OF PREY DRAWING THE FIRE OF THE CRIMINALS...

SO THEY'D RATHER FIGHT! SUITS ME!

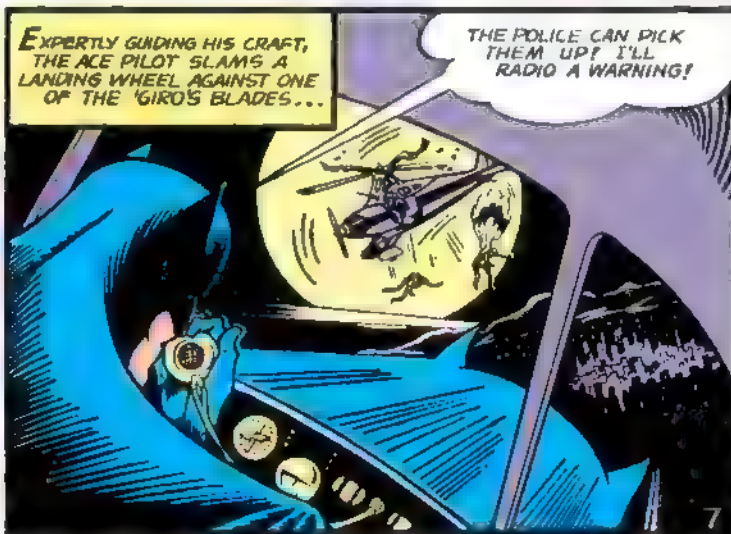


ONCE MORE, WHILE BULLETS RICOCHET FROM ITS ARMORED WINGS, THE **BATPLANE** DIVES STEEPLY WITH LANDING GEAR LOWERED...

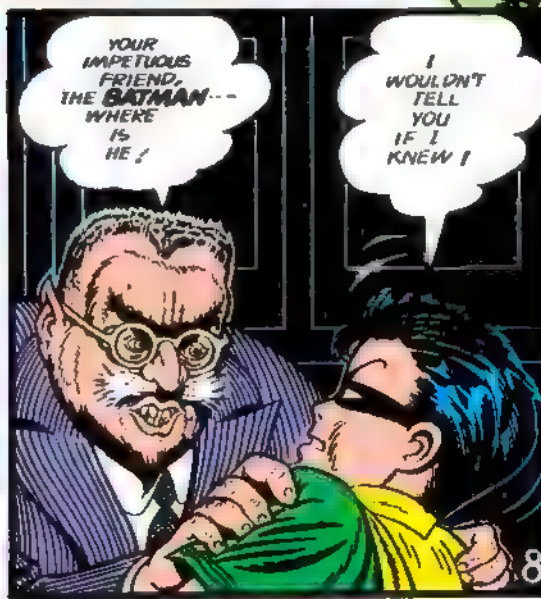
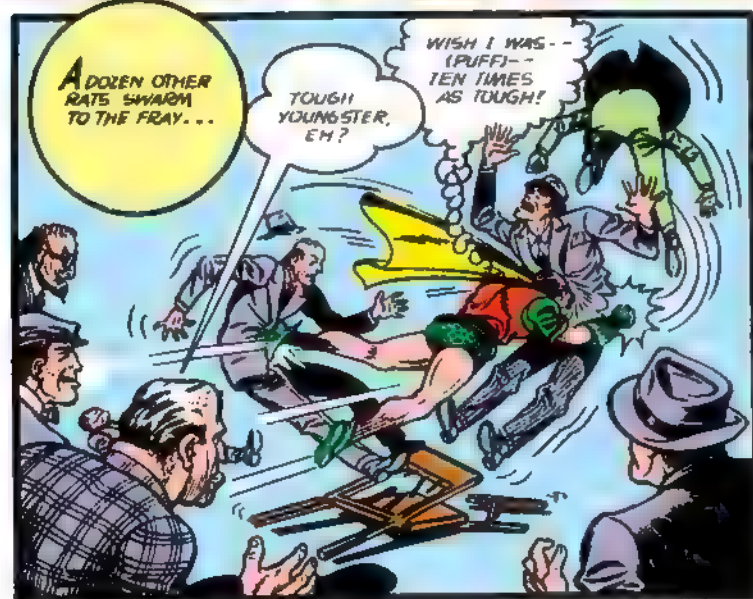
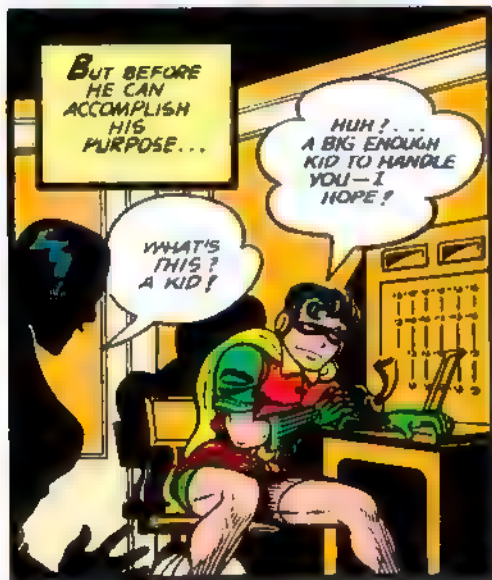


EXPERTLY GUIDING HIS CRAFT, THE ACE PILOT SLAMS A LANDING WHEEL AGAINST ONE OF THE 'GIRO'S BLADES...

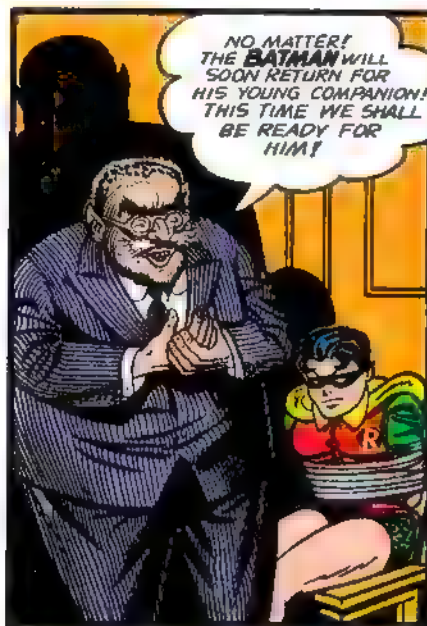
THE POLICE CAN PICK THEM UP! I'LL RADIO A WARNING!



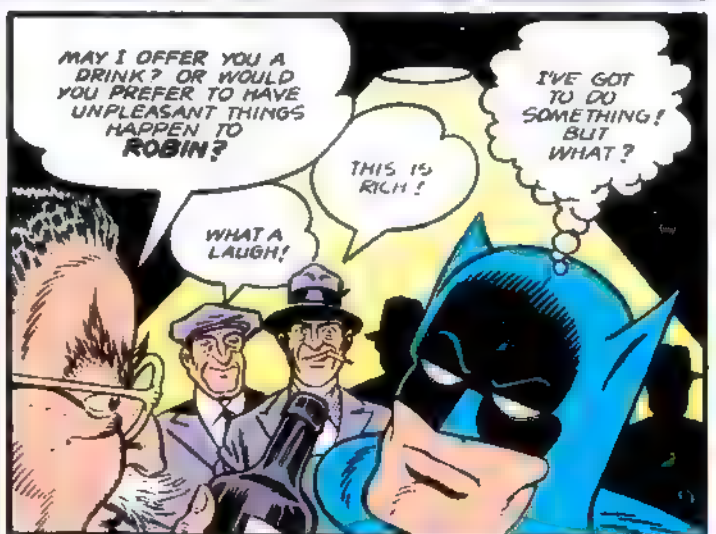
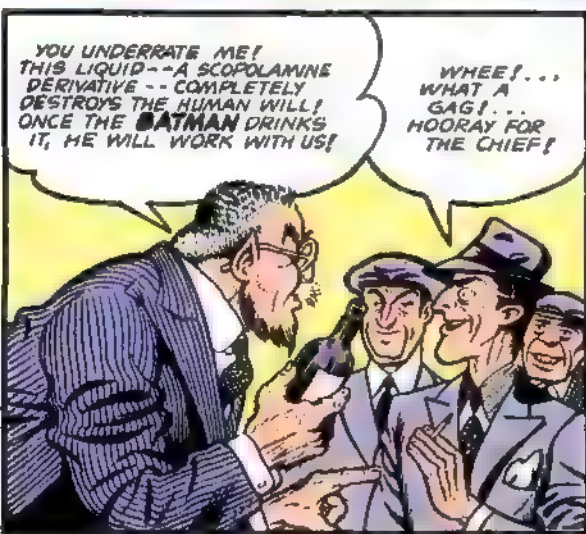
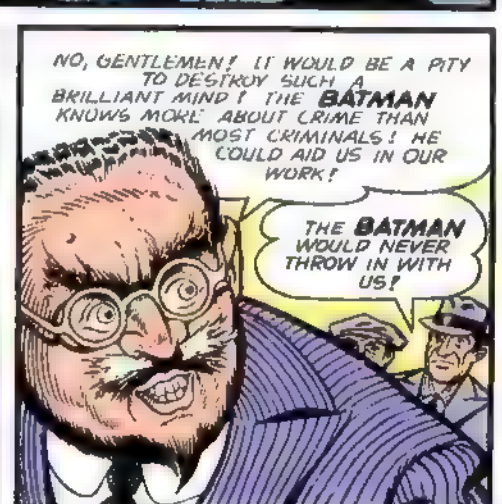
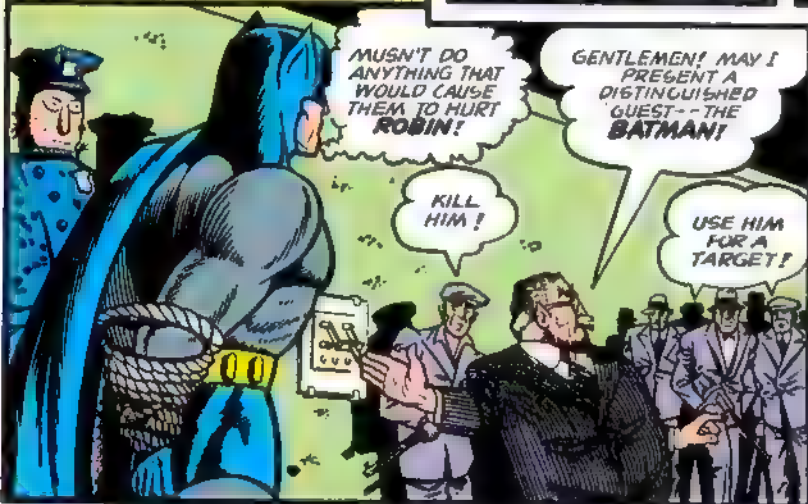




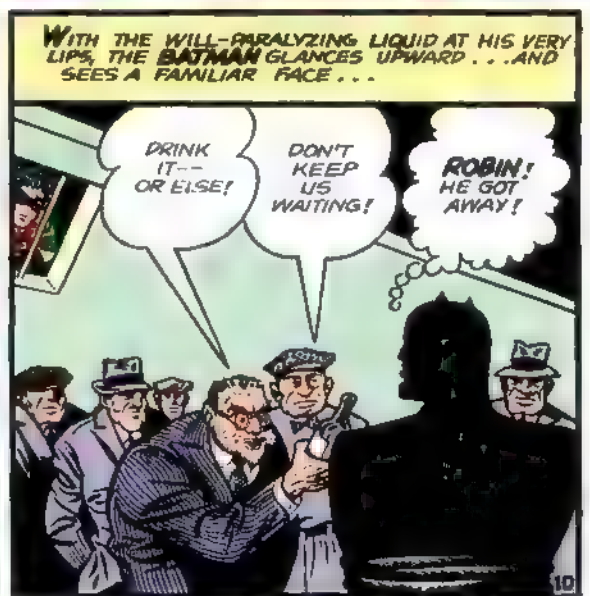
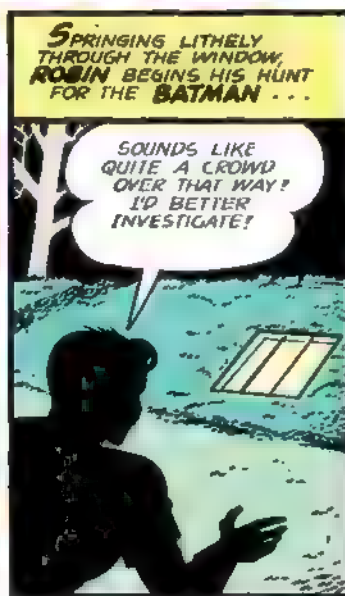
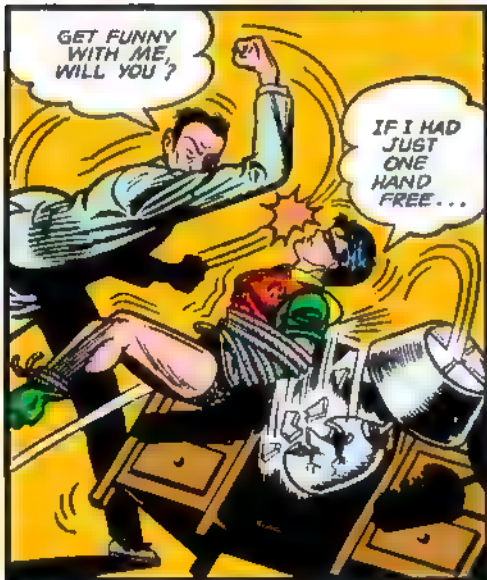
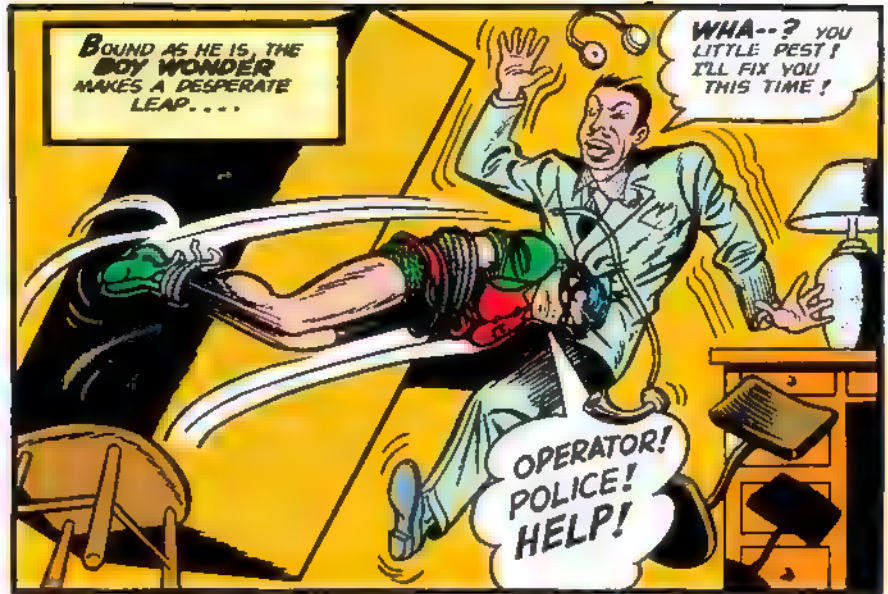
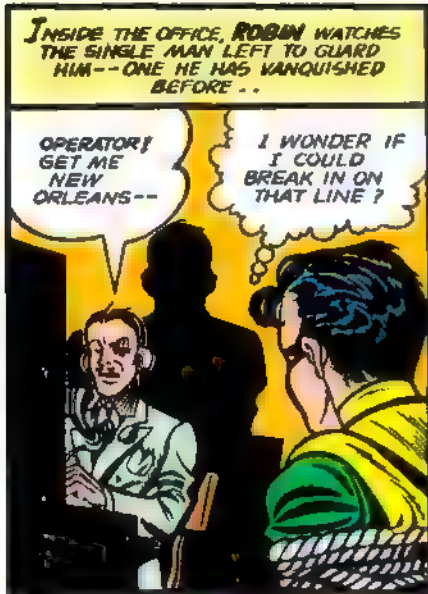




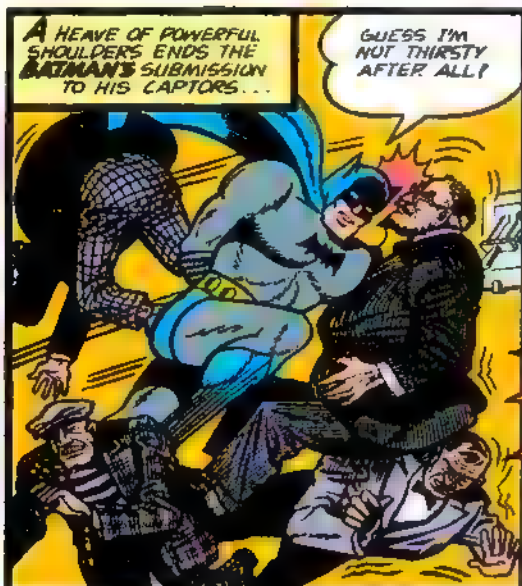
HIS ARMS BOUND TIGHTLY, THE CAPTIVE IS LED TO THE MACHINE-GUN RANGE...





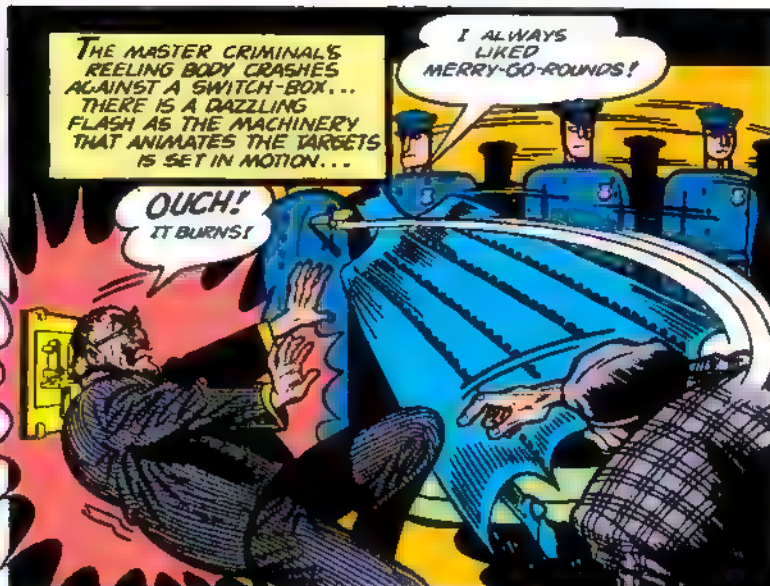






A HEAVE OF POWERFUL SHOULDERS ENDS THE BATMAN'S SUBMISSION TO HIS CAPTORS...

GUESS I'M NOT THIRSTY AFTER ALL!



THE MASTER CRIMINAL'S REELING BODY CRASHES AGAINST A SWITCH-BOX... THERE IS A DAZZLING FLASH AS THE MACHINERY THAT ANIMATES THE TARGETS IS SET IN MOTION...

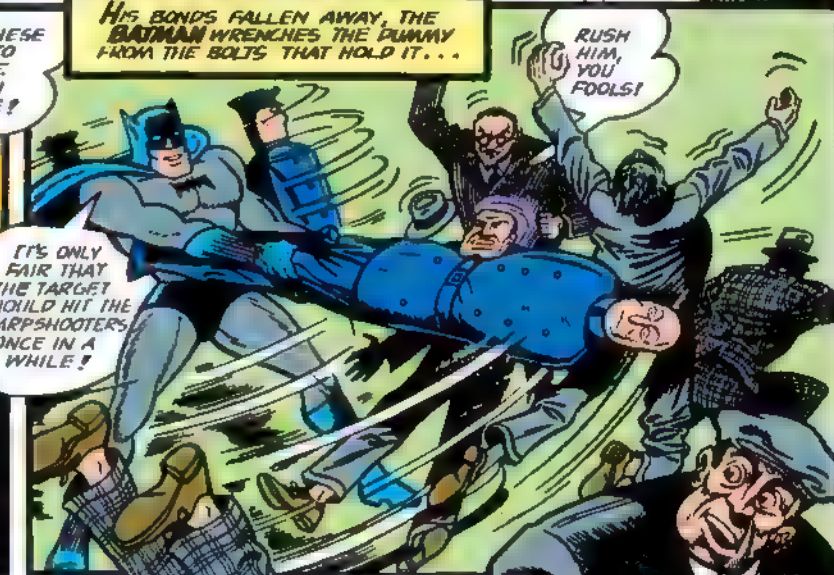
I ALWAYS LIKED MERRY-GO-ROUNDS!

OUCH!  
IT BURNS!



AS GUNS BLAZE, A TARGET DUMMY SHIELDS THE BATMAN...

NICE OF THESE CROOKS TO PROVIDE ME WITH A KNIFE!



HIS BONDS FALLEN AWAY, THE BATMAN WRENCHES THE DUMMY FROM THE BOLTS THAT HOLD IT...

RUSH HIM, YOU FOOLS!

IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT THE TARGET SHOULD HIT THE SHARPSHOOTERS ONCE IN A WHILE!



SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!



THE MUSCLES HURL THE BATMAN UPWARD, SWIFTER THAN THE GUNMEN CAN TAKE AIM...

THIS WAY OUT!

GET MOVING! AFTER HIM!

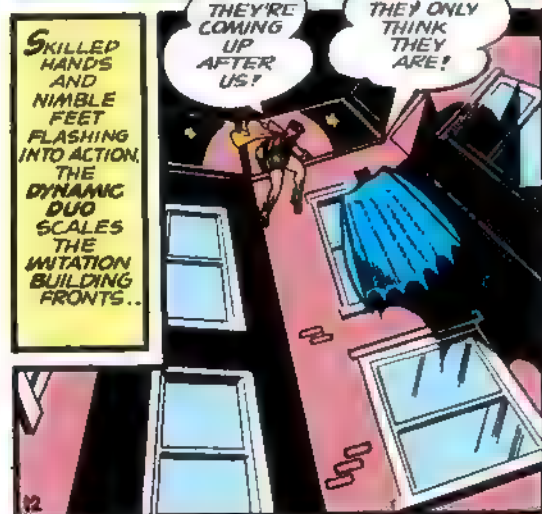
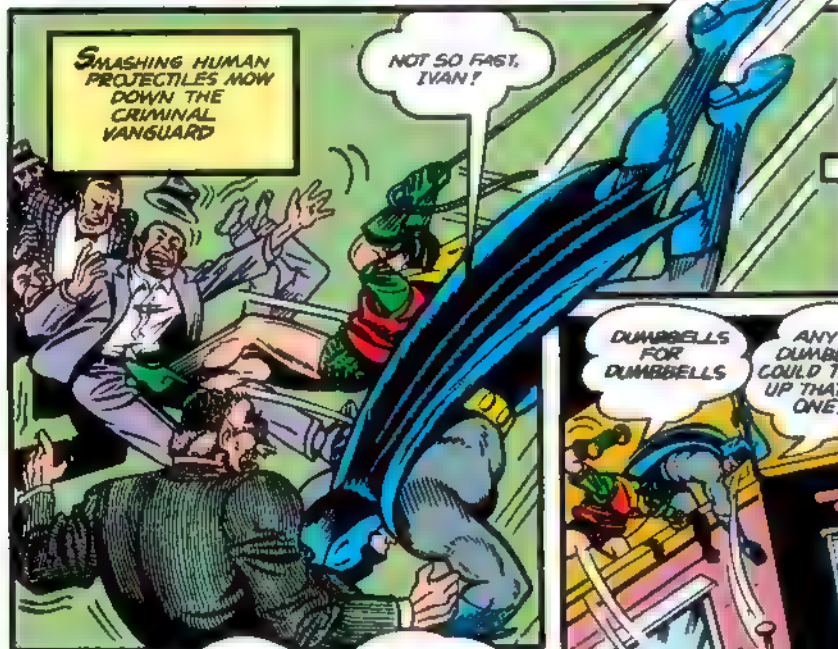
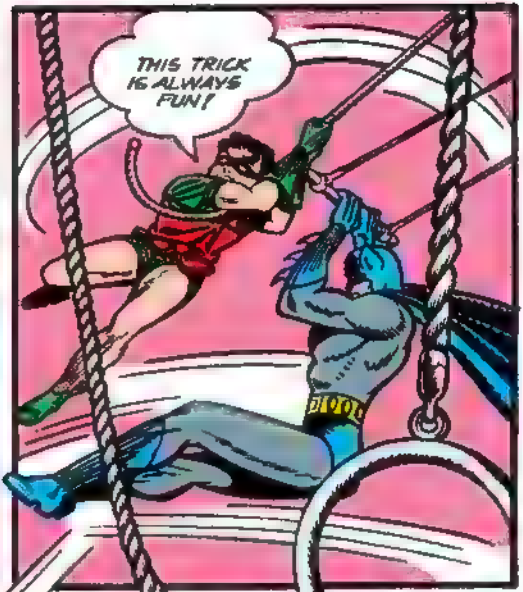


OUTSIDE...

FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

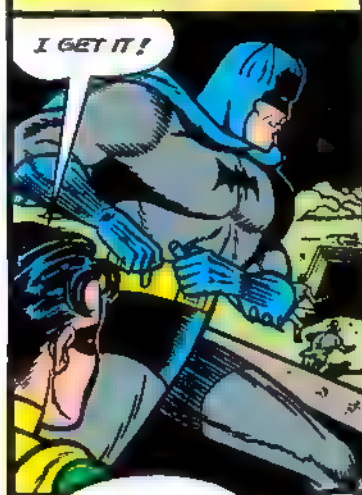
BEST FIGHT I EVER SAW FROM A GRANDSTAND SEAT!







TAKING TWO TINY VIALS FROM A POCKET OF HIS UTILITY BELT, THE BATMAN MIXES THEIR CONTENTS...



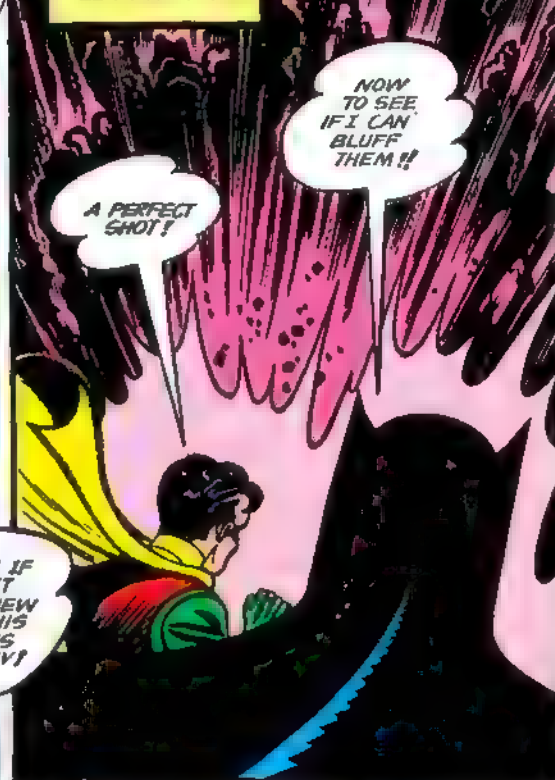
I GET IT!

AND HURLS THE VIAL CONTAINING THE MIXTURE DOWN BELOW...



IF ONLY IT HITS NEAR WHERE ALL THAT HIGH EXPLOSIVE'S STACKED!

A SECOND LATER THE SKY IS RENT BY A GEYSER OF LEAPING FLAME..



NOW TO SEE IF I CAN BLUFF THEM!!

A PERFECT SHOT!



PUT UP YOUR HANDS, OR THIS NEXT ONE WILL LAND RIGHT AMONG YOU!

DON'T THROW IT, BATMAN! WE'LL SURRENDER!

YOU WIN!... WE GIVE UP!...

THE POLICE! THE TELEPHONE OPERATOR MUST HAVE HEARD ME YELL FOR HELP!

GOOD! IF KRAFFT ONLY KNEW THAT THIS VIAL IS EMPTY!



LATER... TWO SILENT FIGURES FADE INTO THE SHADOWS FROM WHICH THEY CAME, LEAVING STATE TROOPERS IN CHARGE OF THE SULEN PRISONERS...

THAT'S THE END OF THE HAPPY VALLEY GENTLEMEN'S SPORTING CLUB—ONLY THE MEMBERS WEREN'T GENTLEMEN!



THE CRIME RATE SHOULD TAKE A DROP AFTER THIS! IT'S BEEN A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK IF I SHOULD SAY SO MYSELF!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN A HOUSE IN GOTHAM CITY...

AND SO ENDS THE CASE OF THE SPECIALISTS IN CRIME!!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT THE WAY THEY ENDED UP... LIKE ALL OTHER UNDERWORLD RATS!







No. 85

WEEKLY



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

WEEKLY

WHAT'S THIS--  
TWO JOKERS??  
WHICH IS WHICH??

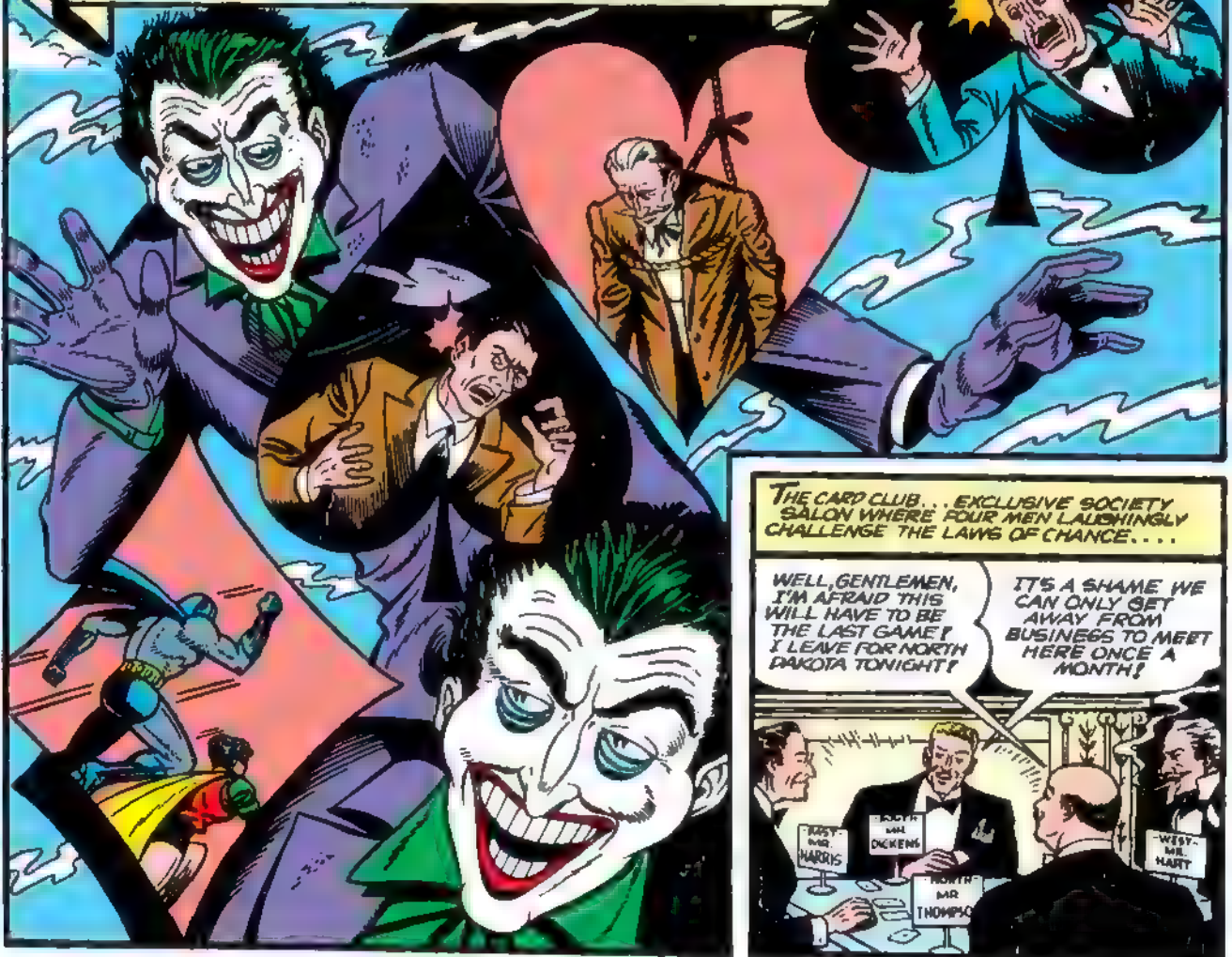


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

NORTH, EAST, SOUTH AND WEST... A FANTASTIC FIGURE THAT PURPORTS TO BE THE JOKER, LASHES OUT IN A SERIES OF DIABOLICAL CRIMES THAT TURNS THE BATTLE OF LAW VERSUS LARCENY INTO A BIZARRE BRIDGE GAME. HERE IS A MOCKING MASQUERADE THAT TURNS THE TABLES OF RIGHT AND WRONG INTO A TOPSY-TURVY OF MADNESS! HERE IS AN ADVENTURE THAT FINDS THE JOKER A PARTNER OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, BATTLING ALONGSIDE THEM TO SOLVE A BAFFLING CRIME... AND THEN BIDDING FOR VICTORY WITH A TERRIFYING TRUMP CARD IN THE MYSTERY OF - "THE JOKER'S DOUBLE"...





**AS THE FOUR MEN PREPARE TO LEAVE...**

IT WAS A PLEASURE PLAYING WITH YOU, MY FRIENDS! I HOPE WE'LL SOON ENJOY ANOTHER RUBBER OF BRIDGE!

I'M SURE WE WILL! PLEASANT TRIP!

SAME TO YOU!

**TO TAKE FOUR PATHS LEADING TO DIFFERENT POINTS OF THE COMPASS... AND FOUR STRANGE DESTINIES!**

**DEEP IN THE BLEAK BADLANDS OF NORTH DAKOTA, A GIANT FACTORY SPRAWLS ACROSS ACRES OF PLAINS.**

TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!

**LIKE THE WILD NORTH WIND CREEPING THROUGH THE SMALLEST CRACK, A SHADOWY FIGURE SLIPS INTO THE LONELY BUILDING...**

TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL... FOR ME? THAT STUPID WATCHMAN COULDN'T SEE A LIGHTHOUSE IN THE DAYTIME!

**A BIZARRE FIGURE CLAD IN THE STRANGE GARB THAT BELONGS TO ANOTHER MAN—THE JOKER!...**

A MASTERPIECE OF MAKE-UP! IF THE JOKER WERE TO SEE ME NOW? HE WOULD WELCOME ME AS HIS LONG-LOST TWIN BROTHER... IF HE EVER HAD ONE!

J.J. THOMPSON PRESIDENT

**WIELDING HIS CRUEL WEAPON LIKE A BLUDGEON, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE STRIKES ONCE...**

GOOD EVENING, THOMPSON! ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY CALLING CARD! I ALWAYS CALL A SPADE A CALLING CARD!

**THE JOKER! AAAHHHH!**

TEN... ELEVEN... TWELVE THOUSAND! NOT BAD AT ALL! I'M AFRAID MR. THOMPSON'S BUSINESS CURVE HAS TAKEN A SHARP TURN FOR THE WORSE!

**WITH A FINAL GESTURE, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE FLINGS THE SYMBOL OF THE MASTER OF MOCKERY IN THE FACE OF JUSTICE...**

I'M SURE THE JOKER WON'T MIND TAKING CREDIT FOR THIS LITTLE JOB... HE MAY AS WELL BE HUNG FOR A LION AS A LAMB!

THE JOKER OPENS THE 'BRIDGE' GAME—  
—WITH A BID OF ONE SPADE!

**AND ONCE MORE SCANDALIZED SOCIETY SHOUTS IN STUNNED PROTEST...**

WUXTRY! WUXTRY! JOKER MURDERS MAN IN NORTH DAKOTA!

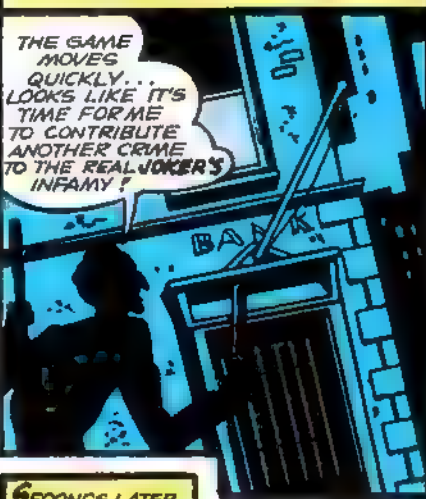
THE JOKER! LOOSE AGAIN!

HERE, BOY, LET'S HAVE A PAPER...



ALMOST FASTER THAN THE NEWS CAN SPREAD--THE JOKER'S DOUBLE STRIKES AGAIN--IN SOUTH DAKOTA!

THE SAME MOVES QUICKLY... LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CONTRIBUTE ANOTHER CRIME TO THE REAL JOKER'S INFAMY!



TINY PEBBLES PATTTER AGAINST THE WINDOW PANE-- MUTED MESSENGERS OF DOOM FROM THE DOUBLE!

NOW TO SEE IF BANK PRESIDENT DICKENS IS CURIOUS... AH-- HE'S AT THE WINDOW!



AN UPTHRUST WINDOW--A CURIOUS GLANCE OUTSIDE--AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE WIELDS A PAIR OF MURDEROUS CLUBS!

NICE OF YOU TO ANSWER MY CALL, DICKENS. I HOPE MY INTENTIONS GO STRAIGHT TO YOUR HEAD!

WHA... OHHHH!

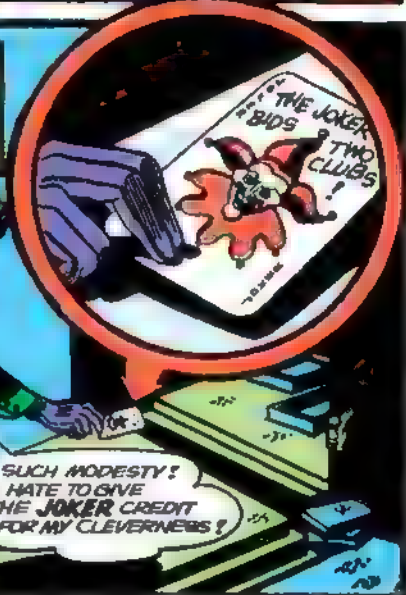


SECONDS LATER...

AND SO DICKENS' BANK MAKES A CONTRIBUTION TO MY POCKET, AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE MAKES A CONTRIBUTION TO THE CRIME CLOWN'S RECORD! NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT ME!



AGAIN THE JOKER'S DOUBLE DROPS A MUGLEADING CHALLENGE--



SUCH MODESTY! I HATE TO GIVE THE JOKER CREDIT FOR MY CLEVERNESS!

FAR FROM THE FRIGHTENED CROWDS IN THEIR HIDDEN GARAGE, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON DISCUSS THE ELECTRIFYING NEWS AS THEY TUNE THE BATMOBILE FOR SERVICE...

TURNING CRIME INTO A KIND OF CARD GAME? THE JOKER'S DONE IT AGAIN!

I'M NOT SO SURE, DICK! IT'S NOT LIKE THE JOKER TO BEAT TWO MEN TO DEATH WITH A SPADE AND CLUBS? I THINK SOMEONE'S TRYING TO PLANT THOSE MURDERS ON THE JOKER.



YOU'RE NOT DEFENDING THE JOKER, ARE YOU?

NO, I'M NOT! THE JOKER IS AMERICA'S MOST CUNNING CRIMINAL, BUT AT THE SAME TIME HE HAS HIS OWN PECULIAR CODE OF HONOR! AND THAT CODE DOES NOT INCLUDE CLUMSY BRUTAL CRIMES! THERE'S A LOT MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE!



HERE... GET THAT TIRE BLOWN UP... I'M GOING OUT! BOTH DICKENS AND THOMPSON WERE MEMBERS OF MY CLUB! MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A FEW CLUES THERE WHILE THE POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING!







WE ALL PLAYED BRIDGE TOGETHER FOR YEARS, ALWAYS TAKING THESE SAME POSITIONS. THOMPSON WAS NORTH AND DICKENS WAS SOUTH... NOW THAT BOTH HAVE BEEN MURDERED, I DON'T KNOW WHICH OF US WILL BE NEXT! EAST... OR WEST...

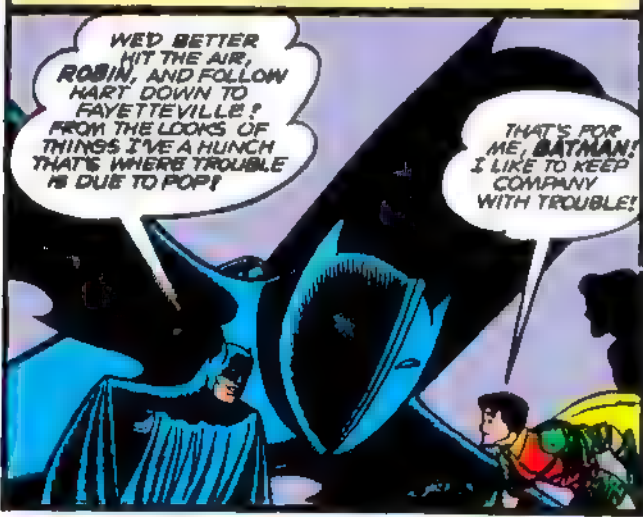
I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO RETURN TO WEST VIRGINIA TONIGHT! MY BUSINESS IS IN FAYETTEVILLE, YOU KNOW!

DON'T WORRY, MR. HART! WE'LL HAVE THE JOKER BEHIND BARS BEFORE YOU GET HOME!

NOT WITHOUT BATMAN'S HELP, BROTHER!



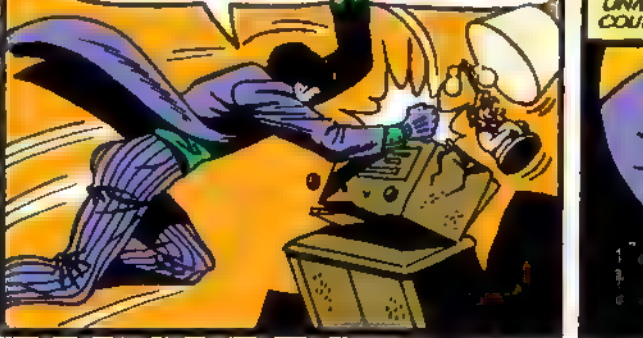
ONE AVENUE OF INFORMATION A DEAD-END--BRUCE AND DICK TAKE THE ONLY REMAINING ROAD--THE ROAD TO ACTION!



WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT, IN THE FASTNESS OF HIS HIDDEN RETREAT, THE JOKER IS STARTLED BY THE RADIO'S NEWS...

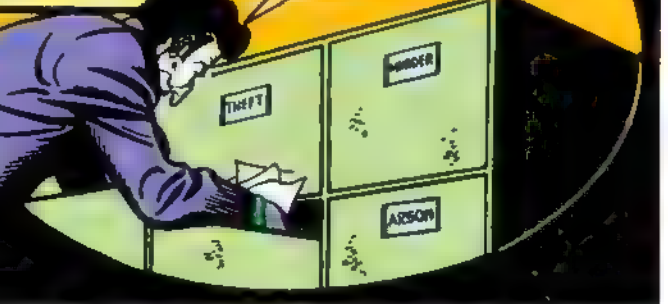


THE IMPUDENCE OF THAT CHEAP CROOK! USING MY NAME TO COVER UP HIS OWN CLUMSY JOBS... DARING TO MASQUERADE AS ME, THE JOKER! HOLDING UP MY STERLING REPUTATION TO SCORN AND CONTEMPT!



WITH THE TEMPERAMENTAL TANTRUM OF A HIGH-STRUNG STAR, THE JOKER SETS ABOUT UNMASKING HIS COUNTERFEIT DOUBLE.

WHO COULD HAVE THE GALL TO ATTEMPT THIS MASQUERADE... KNOWING WHAT I WOULD DO TO HIM? MY FILES SHOULD GIVE SOME CLUE... FIRST... WHAT CROOKS USE MAKE-UP?...





SO THE INDEX SHOWS NOTHING ON MAKE-UP... NONE OF THE CROOKS WHO SPECIALIZE IN COSTUMES IS OUT OF JAIL... VERY WELL, THE JOKER'S NOT BEATEN YET... I'LL TRY THE FILES ON CRIME METHODIST. WHAT THUGS SPECIALIZE IN BEATING THEIR VICTIMS?...

NOTHING... THOUSANDS OF CROOKS, BUT NOT ONE HAS EVER USED A CLUB OR A SPADE... THERE ISN'T A CLUE IN ALL MY FILES! I MUST START OUT ON A BARE TRAIL!

A71 T7305

MUGS McKANN - HEIGHT 5'10" WT 197; SECOND-STORY MAN. SPECIALTY-LEAD-PIPE!

VERY WELL, THEN! EVEN IF IT MEANS THAT I MUST NOW FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER, I'LL SMASH THIS CHEAP IMITATION AND EXPOSE HIM! NO SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT TO MAINTAIN THE HONOR OF THE JOKER!

GENTLEMEN... I GIVE YOU JUSTICE! THE JOKER TURNS DETECTIVE AT LAST AND JOINS HIS ARCH ENEMIES IN A FIGHT AGAINST CRIME...

A GLASS-SHATTERING CRASH AS THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE DRINKS A TOAST TO HIMSELF...

THE JOKER ALONE WILL PROVE THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY... HA-HA-HA!

NO DOUBT THE BATMAN AND THAT BRAT, ROBIN, ARE ALREADY ON THE TRAIL OF MY DOUBLET, FINE! I'LL JOIN THEM... SO THE JOKER JOINS FORCES WITH THE BATMAN... WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?

BATMAN! ISN'T THAT HART'S FACTORY? LOOK THERE... IT'S BURNING!

LOOKS LIKE HART'S HUNCH ABOUT TROUBLE WAS RIGHT! THE JOKER BEAT US TO IT, ROBIN!

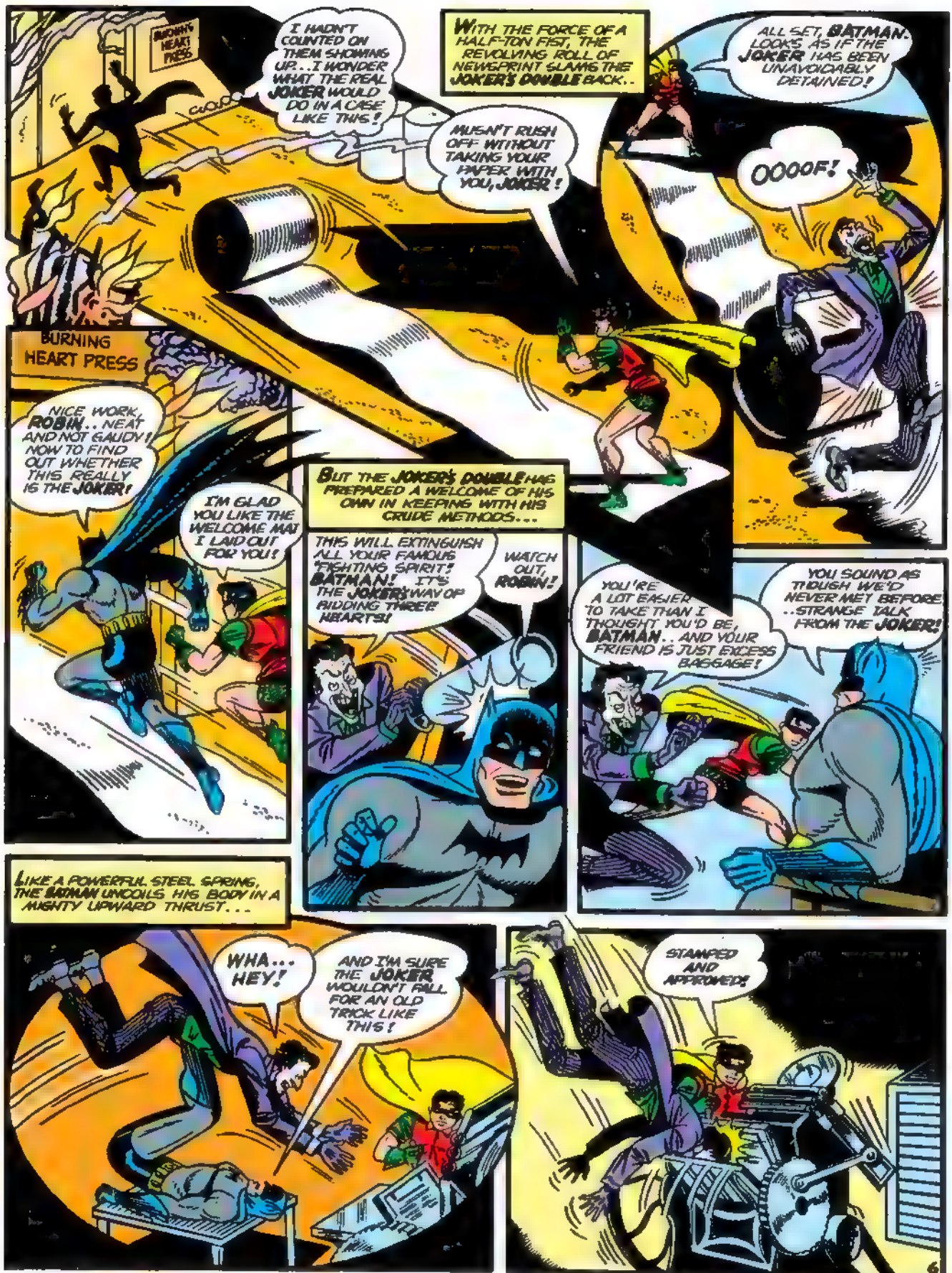
HOURS LATER, LOFTING THROUGH THE NIGHT SKIES LIKE A GIANT WINGED CREATURE, THE BATPLANE SPEEDS IN SPACE TOWARD FAYETTEVILLE...

GIANT MOTORS MOANING THEIR POWER, THE BATPLANE BORES DOWN TOWARD EARTH IN A POWER DIVE...

THERE'S THE JOKER... HE SEES US COMING - AND HE'S RUNNING AWAY! THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM!

TAKE CARE OF THE PLANE, BATMAN... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE JOKER!







**BOUNCING LIKE A BALL OF FURY, THE MASQUERADER TOPPLES THE TYPE FOUNTS... AND A THOUSAND METAL SLUGS FLY....**

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY PRINTER, EH? WELL, HERE'S THE WHOLE ALPHABET!

OUCH! THIS STUFF CUTS!

SHIELD YOUR EYES, ROBIN!

**SEEKING A POINT OF VANTAGE, THE JOKER'S DOUBLE LEAPS FOR THE GIANT MAIN PRESS...**

THESE BIG LETTERS WERE JUST ENOUGH FOR THROWING, ROBIN. MAYBE WE CAN BRING HIM DOWN...

I CAN TAKE A HINT!

**METAL LETTERS WHIZ AT THE JOKER'S DOUBLE IN A STEADY STREAM...**

USE PLENTY OF CONTROL! MAKE EVERY LETTER COUNT!

OW-W-W! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT TWO CAN PLAY THE PRINTER'S GAME...

DO I HAVE TO SPELL RIGHT?

**A SWITCH SNAPS... AND THE JOKER'S DOUBLE SETS THE GIANT PRESS THUNDERING AT SUPER-SPEED...**

HERE ARE A FEW PAGES FROM MY LATEST BOOK!

WHERE'S HE GONE? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

STEP TO ONE SIDE, QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE THE ENTIRE BUILDING GOES UP IN SMOKE!

**SUDDENLY, UNNOTICED BY HIS COUNTERPART, THE REAL MASTER OF MOCKERY HIMSELF SLIPS INTO THE SCENE...**

AAAAH! MOLTEN TYPE METALS JUST THE KIND OF HOT BATH YOU TWO ARE SURE TO ENJOY!

**YOU CHEAP IMITATION! I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU NEVER HEARD OF THE JOKER BEFORE I'M DONE WITH YOU!**

**THE JOKER!**

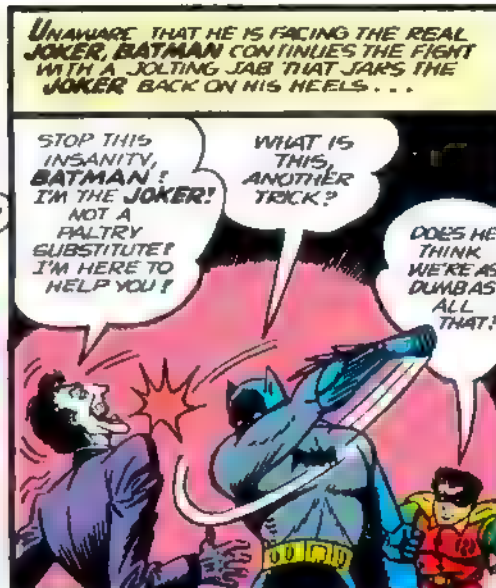
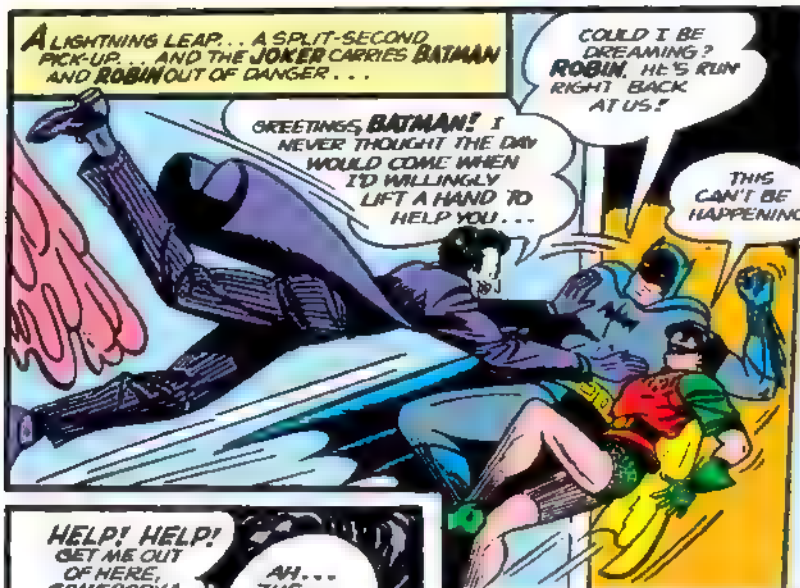
**THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DANGER! I CAN'T LET THEM DIE... THIS TIME! THEY'VE GOT TO WITNESS MY INNOCENCE... BUT DARE I LET THIS FRAUD GO FREE?**

**TRAPPED ON THE HORNS OF DILEMMA, THE JOKER MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN REVENGE AND PROVING HIS INNOCENCE...**

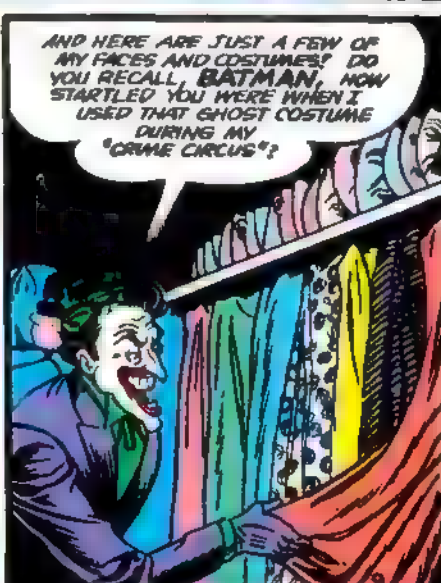
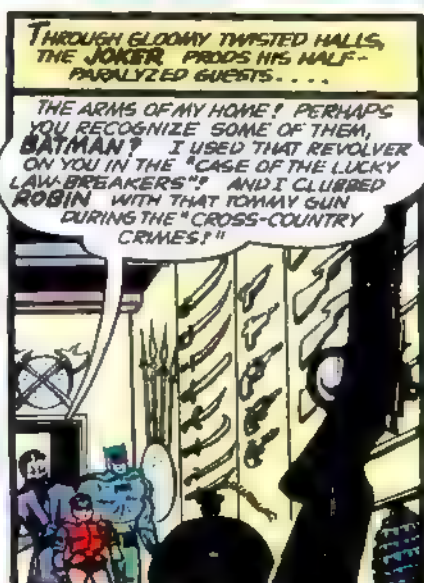
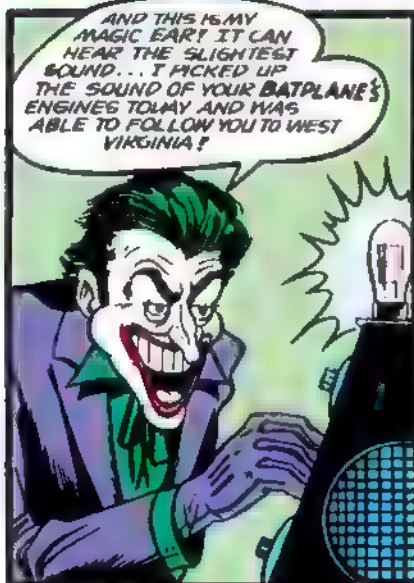
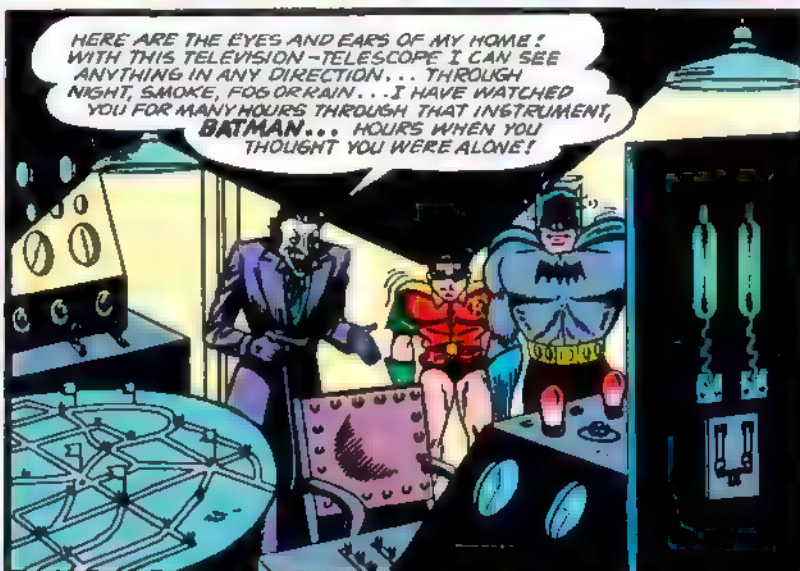
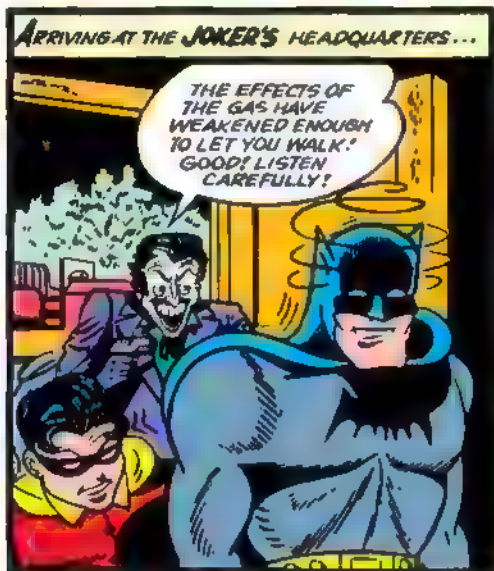
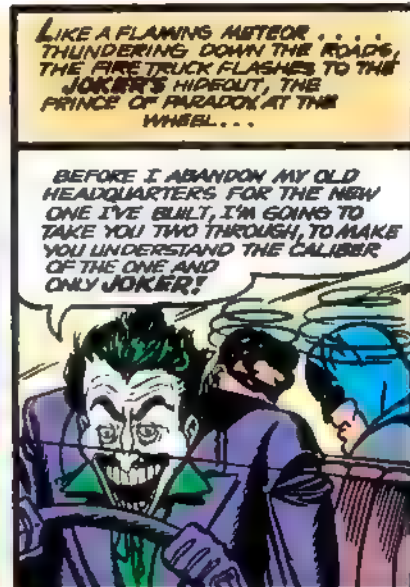
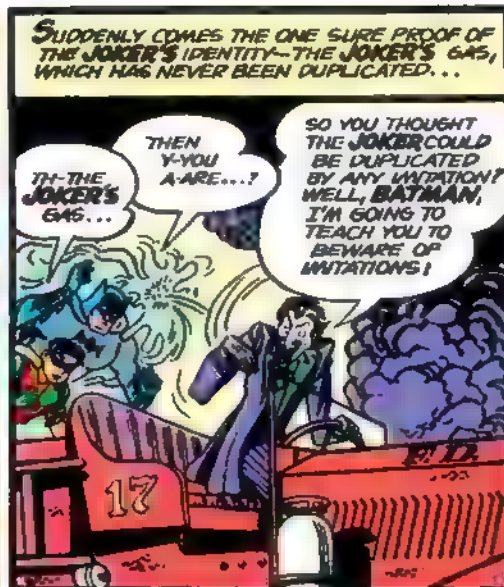
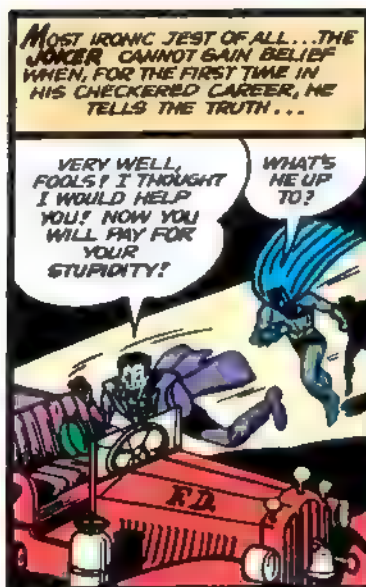
CAN'T TEAR YOU APART RIGHT NOW? IT'S MORE IMPORTANT FOR ME TO KEEP THE BATMAN ALIVE!

YOU'RE A FOOL, JOKER! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME AGAIN!





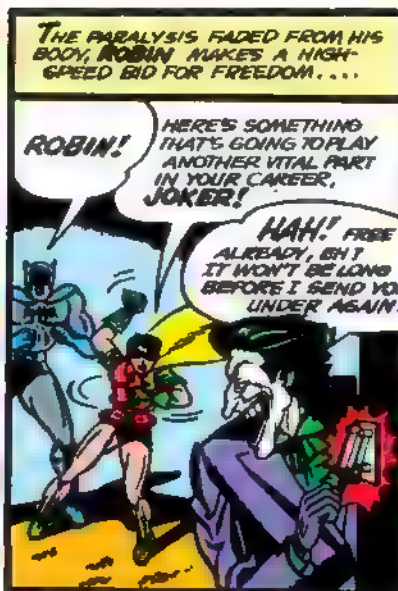








HERE IS THE HEART OF MY HOME! THIS TROPHY ROOM WILL BE MOVED TO MY NEW QUARTERS... FOR EACH OF THESE OBJECTS HAS PLAYED A VITAL PART IN MY CAREER!

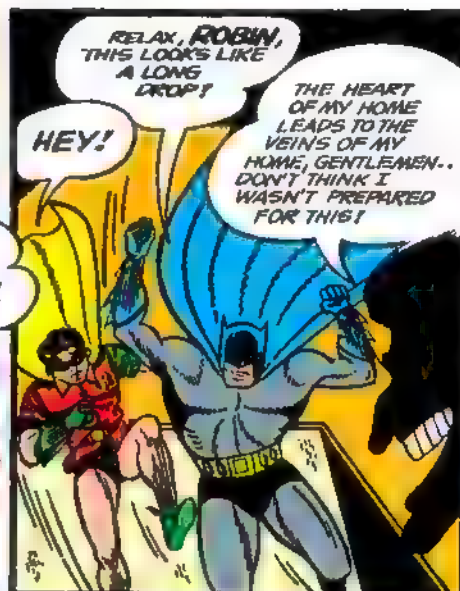


THE PARALYSIS FADED FROM HIS BODY, ROBIN MAKES A HIGH-SPEED BID FOR FREEDOM....

ROBIN!

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S GOING TO PLAY ANOTHER VITAL PART IN YOUR CAREER, JOKER!

HAH! FREE ALREADY, EH? IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I SEND YOU UNDER AGAIN!

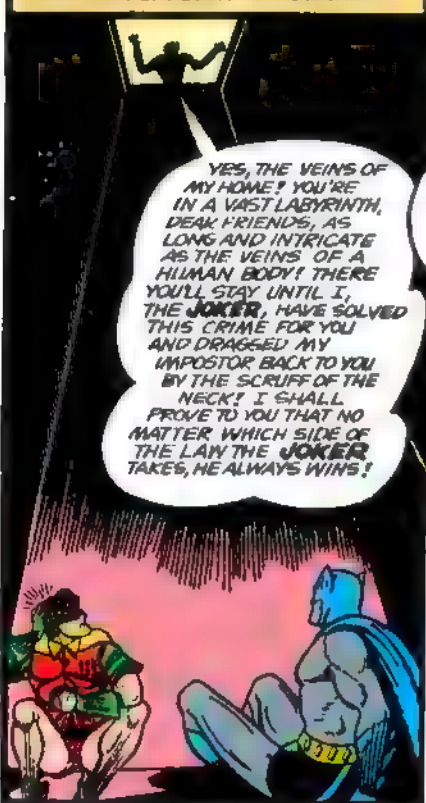


HEY!

RELAX, ROBIN, THIS LOOKS LIKE A LONG DROP!

THE HEART OF MY HOME LEADS TO THE VEINS OF MY HOME, GENTLEMEN... DON'T THINK I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THIS!

FIFTY FEET OVERHEAD, THE JOKER STANDS IN SINISTER GILBOUETTE...



YES, THE VEINS OF MY HOME! YOU'RE IN A VAST LABYRINTH, DEAR FRIENDS, AS LONG AND INTRICATE AS THE VEINS OF A HUMAN BODY! THERE YOU'LL STAY UNTIL I, THE JOKER, HAVE SOLVED THIS CRIME FOR YOU AND DRAGGED MY IMPOSTOR BACK TO YOU BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK! I SHALL PROVE TO YOU THAT NO MATTER WHICH SIDE OF THE LAW THE JOKER TAKES, HE ALWAYS WINS!

LIKE A CLAP OF DOOM, THE TRAPDOOR SLAMS, PLUNGING THE DUO INTO VELVET BLACKNESS...



GOLLY, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS... BUT HOW? WE COULD WANDER THROUGH THESE PASSAGES FOREVER!

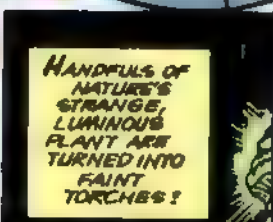
MAYBE NOT FOREVER! HMMM... LET ME HAVE THAT BALL! GOOD THING YOU BROUGHT IT ALONG!

A POWERFUL WRENCH OF WRISTS, AND BATMAN RIPS AWAY THE COVERING, REVEALING THE SPUN WOOL PACKING...

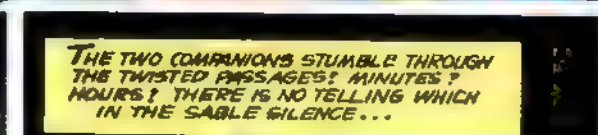


LUCKY WE'VE GOT THAT GLOWING FUNGUS PLANT OVERHEAD FOR A LITTLE LIGHT!

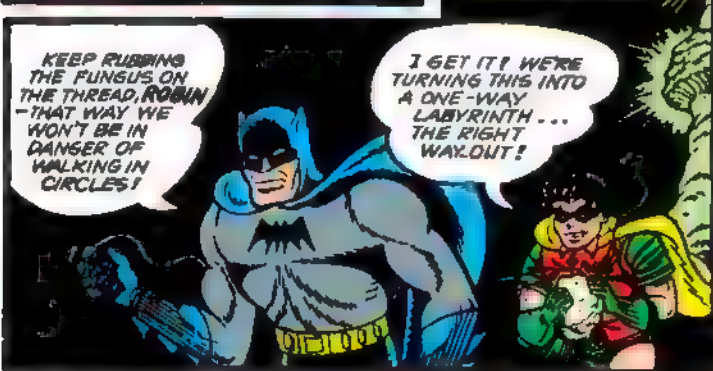
LUCKIER THAN YOU THINK! AS SOON AS I GET ONE END OF THIS BALL OF THREAD TIED DOWN I'LL KNOW YOU!



HANDFULS OF NATURE'S STRANGE, LUMINOUS PLANT ARE TURNED INTO FAINT TORCHES!

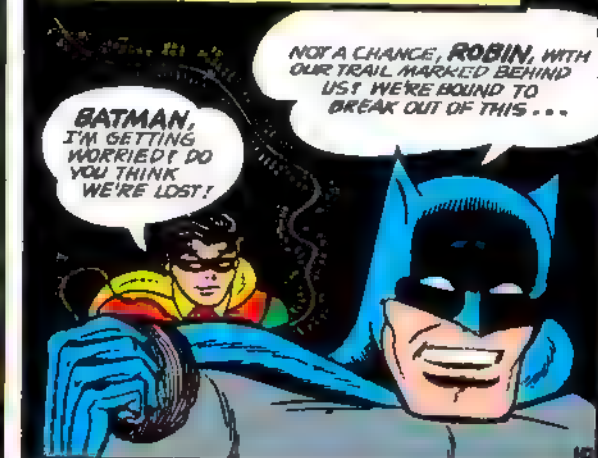


THE TWO COMPANIONS STUMBLE THROUGH THE TWISTED PASSAGES! MINUTES? HOURS? THERE IS NO TELLING WHICH IN THE SABLE SILENCE...



KEEP RUBBING THE FUNGUS ON THE THREAD, ROBIN - THAT WAY WE WON'T BE IN DANGER OF WALKING IN CIRCLES!

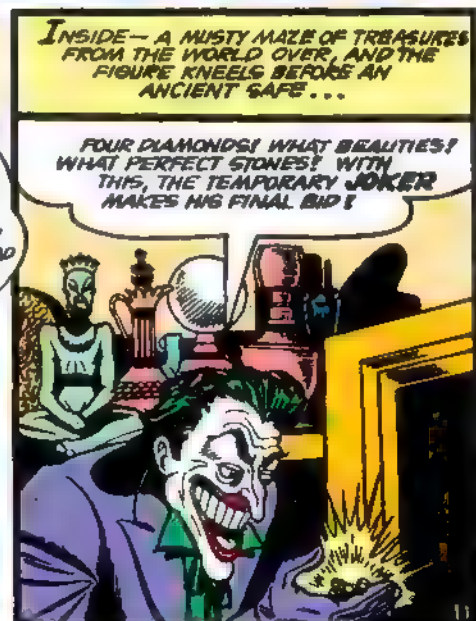
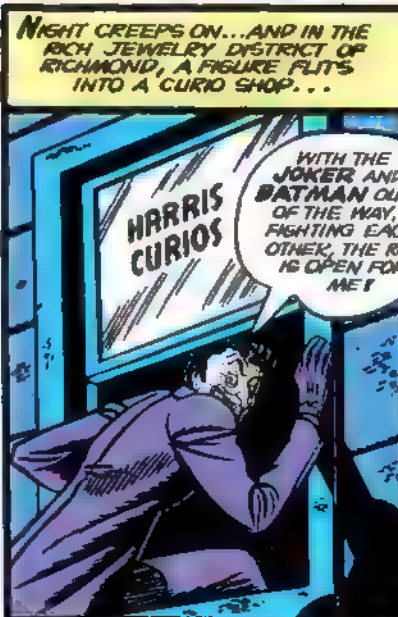
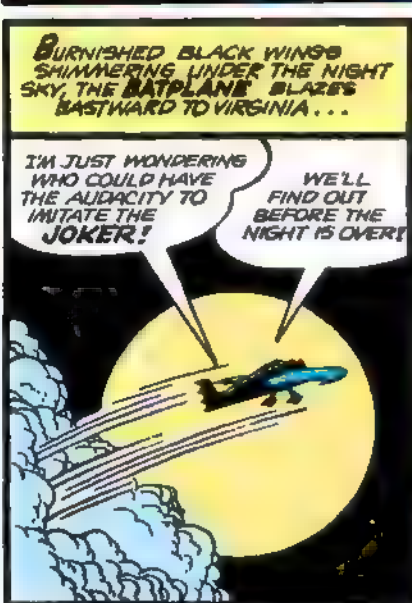
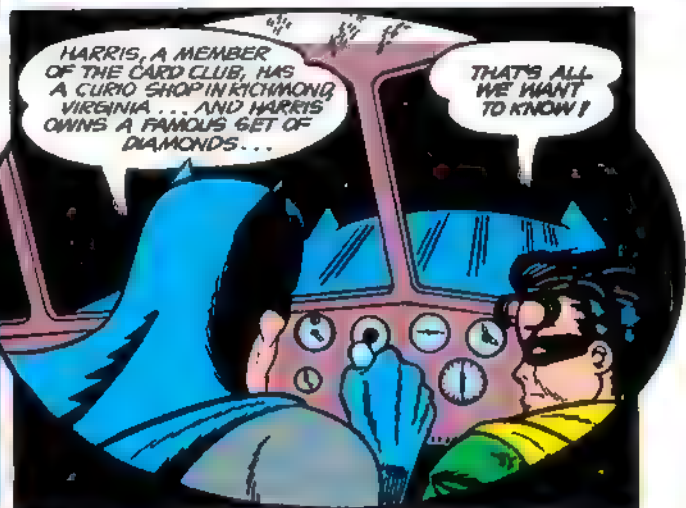
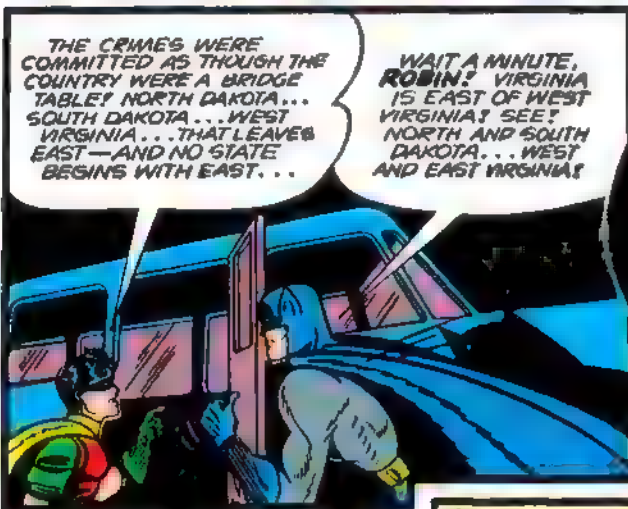
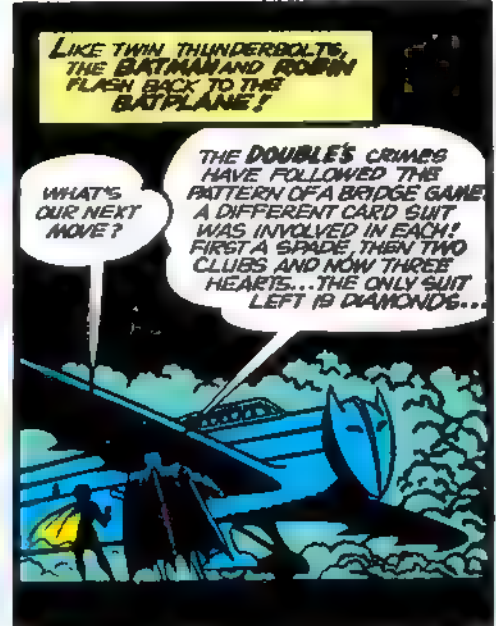
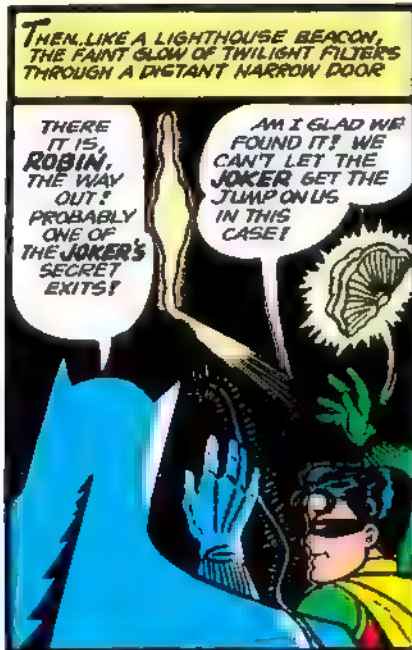
I GET IT! WE'RE TURNING THIS INTO A ONE-WAY LABYRINTH... THE RIGHT WAY OUT!



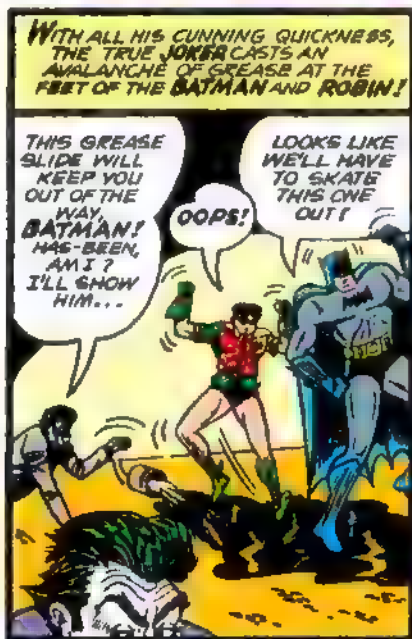
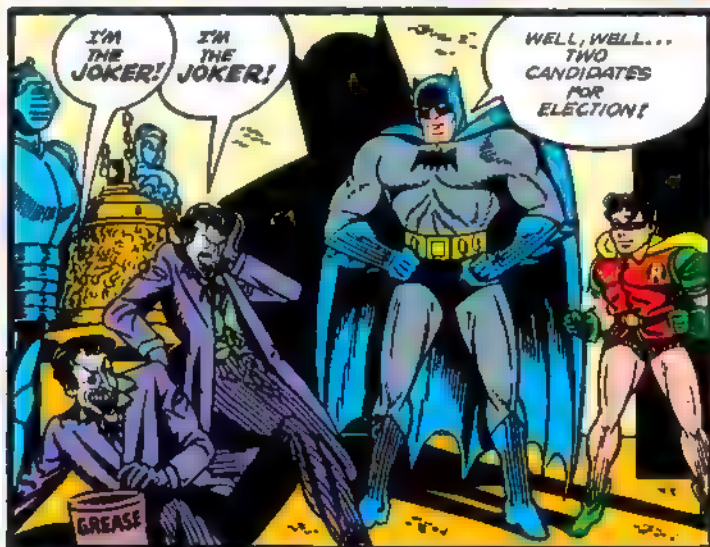
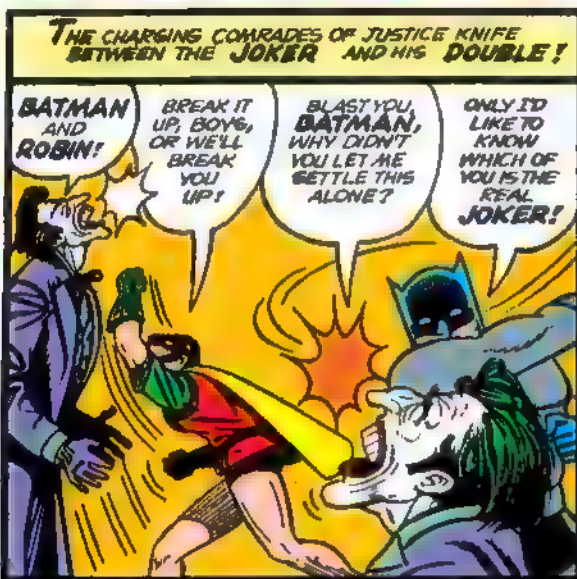
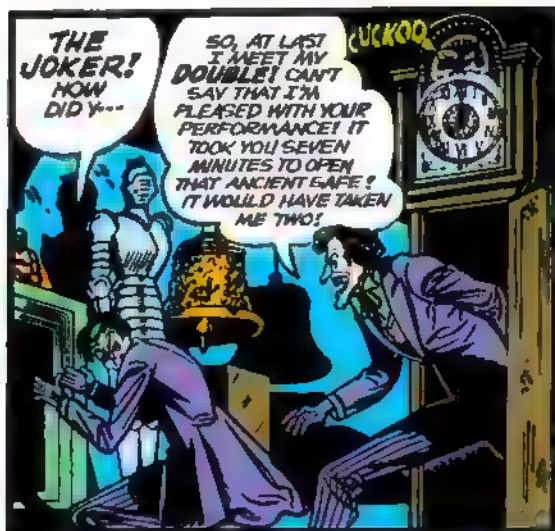
NOT A CHANCE, ROBIN, WITH OUR TRAIL MARKED BEHIND US! WE'RE BOUND TO BREAK OUT OF THIS...

BATMAN, I'M GETTING WORRIED! DO YOU THINK WE'RE LOST!



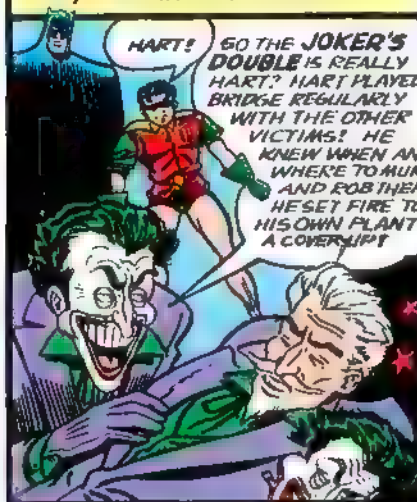




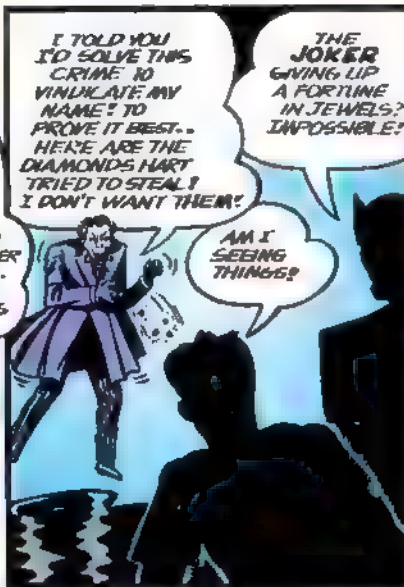




As the counterfeit clown slumps down, a victim of the Joker's fury, the mask drops away...



HART! SO THE JOKER'S DOUBLE IS REALLY HART? HART PLAYED BRIDGE REGULARLY WITH THE OTHER VICTIMS! HE KNEW WHEN AND WHERE TO MURDER AND ROB THEM.. HE SET FIRE TO HIS OWN PLANT AS A COVER-UP!

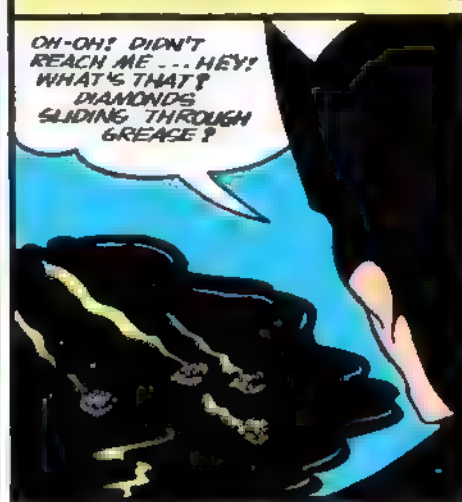


I TOLD YOU I'D SOLVE THIS CRIME TO VINDICATE MY NAME! TO PROVE IT BEST... HERE ARE THE DIAMONDS HART TRIED TO STEAL! I DON'T WANT THEM!

THE JOKER GIVING UP A FORTUNE IN JEWELS? IMPOSSIBLE!

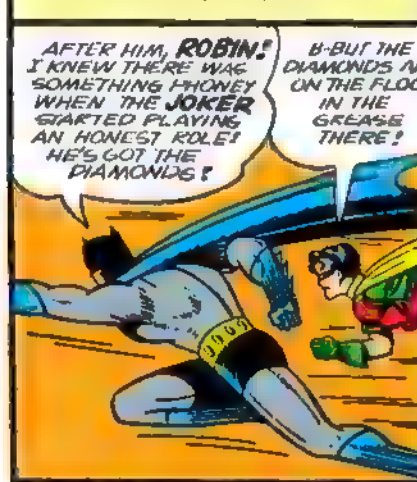
AM I SEEING THINGS?

BUT THE JOKER'S TOSS FALLS SHORT, AND A FORTUNE IN JEWELS SLIDES THROUGH THE HEAVY BLACK GREASE...



OH-OH! DIDN'T REACH ME... HEY! WHAT'S THAT? DIAMONDS SLIDING THROUGH GREASE?

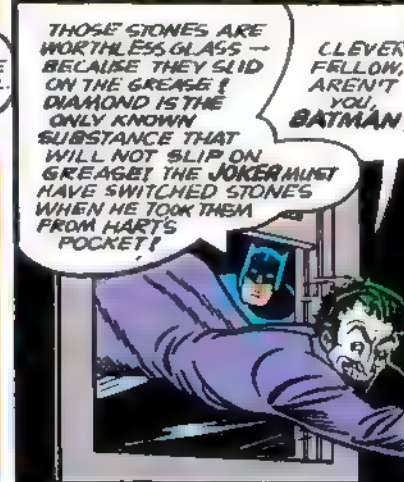
WITH A POWERFUL PANTHERISH-SPRING, THE BATMAN LEAPS TOWARD HIS SELF-APPOINTED ALLY...



AFTER HIM, ROBIN! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING FINEY WHEN THE JOKER STARTED PLAYING AN HONEST ROLE! HE'S GOT THE DIAMONDS!

B-BUT THE DIAMONDS ARE ON THE FLOOR... IN THE GREASE THERE!

LIKE A FEATHERED BOLT, THE JOKER SMASHES OUT INTO SPACE...



THOSE STONES ARE WORTHLESS GLASS -- BECAUSE THEY SLID ON THE GREASE! DIAMOND IS THE ONLY KNOWN SUBSTANCE THAT WILL NOT SLIP ON GREASE! THE JOKER MUST HAVE SWITCHED STONES WHEN HE TOOK THEM FROM HART'S POCKET!

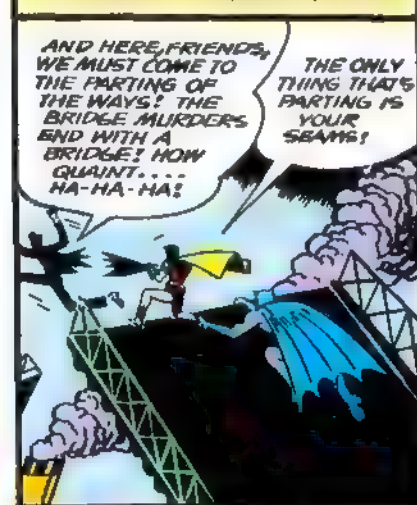
CLEVER FELLOW, AREN'T YOU, BATMAN?

SO THE JOKER HAS TRUMPED ALL THE TRICKS AFTER ALL... YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!



DIG IN, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO RECOVER THOSE JEWELS!

WITH A SURGE OF HUMMING POWER, THE DRAWBRIDGE SPLITS ASUNDER AND MOUNTS UPWARD...



AND HERE, FRIENDS, WE MUST COME TO THE PARTING OF THE WAYS! THE BRIDGE MURDERS END WITH A BRIDGE! HOW QUANT... HA-HA-HA!

THE ONLY THING THAT'S PARTING IS YOUR SEAMS!

FAREWELL! THIS TIME THE VICTORY IS MINE! I SHALL TREASURE THESE JEWELS IN MY TROPHY ROOM!



WHAT JEWELS?

BUT LIKE A SHREWD, SEASOVED ADVENTURER, ROBIN HAS TAKEN THE LAST TRICK AFTER ALL... AND THAT IS THE TRICK THAT COUNTS...



GOOD FOR YOU, ROBIN! YOU GOT THE JEWELS! HARRIS WILL BE EXTREMELY GRATEFUL FOR THIS!

ALL THE JOKER'S GOT FOR HIS TROPHY ROOM IS A HOLE IN HIS POCKET! AND YOU KNOW WHAT A HOLE IS... NOTHING!



No. 13

SPRING ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

GOOD LUCK IS A WILL-O-  
THE WISP WHICH ALL MEN  
SEEK ! SOME IN HORSESHOES,  
OTHERS IN LUCKY PENNIES...

BUT A FEW OF THOSE MOD-  
ERN HEROES, THE MERCHANT  
SEAMEN, WHO BRAVE THE  
PERILOUS WAR-TIME DEEP  
SO UNFLINCHINGLY, BELIEVE  
THEY CAN FIND IT IN  
RABBITS' FEET ! AND WHEN  
MODERN HARPIES PREY  
UPON THE HOPES AND FEARS  
OF THESE GALLANT MAR-  
INERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN  
DEFY SEAGOING SUPER-  
STITION TO SMASH...

**"THE CURSE  
OF ISIS !"**





AMERICAN MERCHANT SEAMEN GATHER IN A SOUTH AFRICAN BAR...

WHY KID OURSELVES? WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO THE STATES ALIVE!

TAKE IT EASY, MATEY!

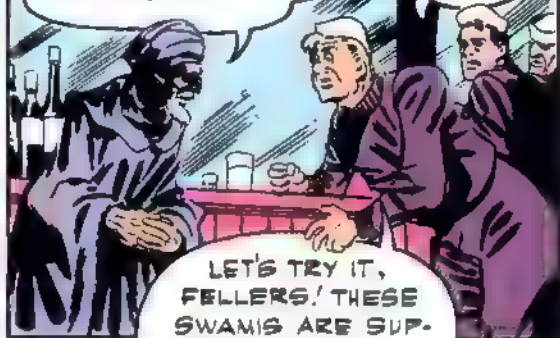


MIKE'S RIGHT, JACK! IF THE WEATHER DON'T GET US, THE SUBS WILL!

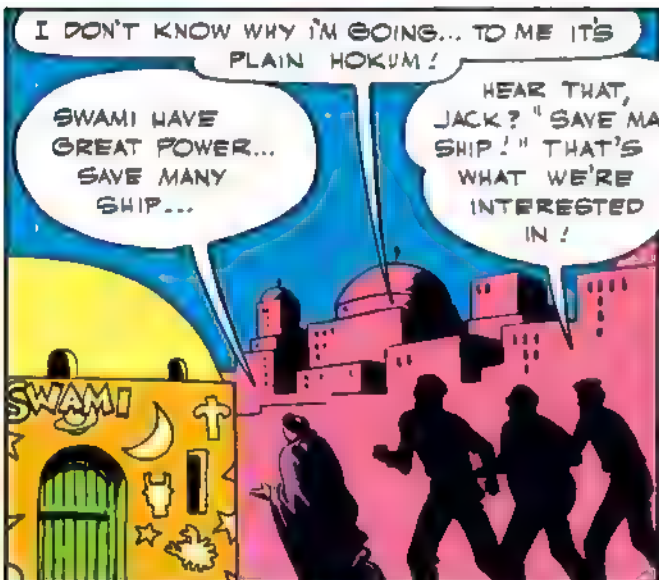
AN OLD HINDU MAKES A PROPOSAL TO THE WORRIED MARINERS...

PARDON, GENTS -- BUT HAVE OVERHEAR TALK OF DANGEROUS VOYAGE... ME KNOW GREAT SWAMI WHAT CAN BRING LUCK ... ME TAKE YOU TO HIM, YES ?

NONE OF THAT BUNK FOR ME!



LET'S TRY IT, FELLERS! THESE SWAMIS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE PRETTY GOOD!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M GOING... TO ME IT'S PLAIN HOKUM!

SWAMI HAVE GREAT POWER... SAVE MANY SHIP...

HEAR THAT, JACK? "SAVE MANY SHIP!" THAT'S WHAT WE'RE INTERESTED IN!



OH, GREAT SWAMI, THESE MEN WISH PROTECTION ON DANGEROUS VOYAGE!

AH-- I HAVE SEE EVERYTHING IN CRYSTAL BALL!

HE'S LAYING IT ON THICK, THE FAKER!!



I SEE STORMS ON THE GREAT WATER AND MUCH FIGHTING! OH, FRIENDS, YOUR PATH TO AMERICA IS INDEED DIFFICULT AND DARK!

Y'HEAR THAT? WHAT DID I SAY? WE'LL NEVER GET BACK!

BUT THESE CHARMED RABBITS FEET WILL PROTECT YOU! ONLY - YOU MUST REMEMBER TO BRING THEN TO THE SWAMI PRAVHOR IN GOTHAM CITY WHEN YOU LAND! HE WILL COMPLETE CHARM--OTHERWISE ALL YOUR FUTURE VOYAGES WILL BE CURSED!

THIS LITTLE RABBIT'S FOOT MAKES ME FEEL A LOT BETTER!

BALONEY!

YAH--YOU'LL BE PRETTY GLAD TO HAVE IT WHEN WE RUN INTO THOSE NAZI SUBS! C'MON LET'S GET TO THE SHIP!

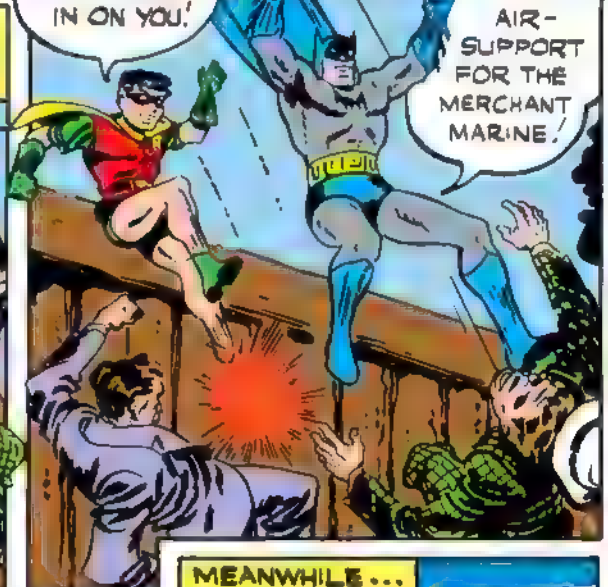
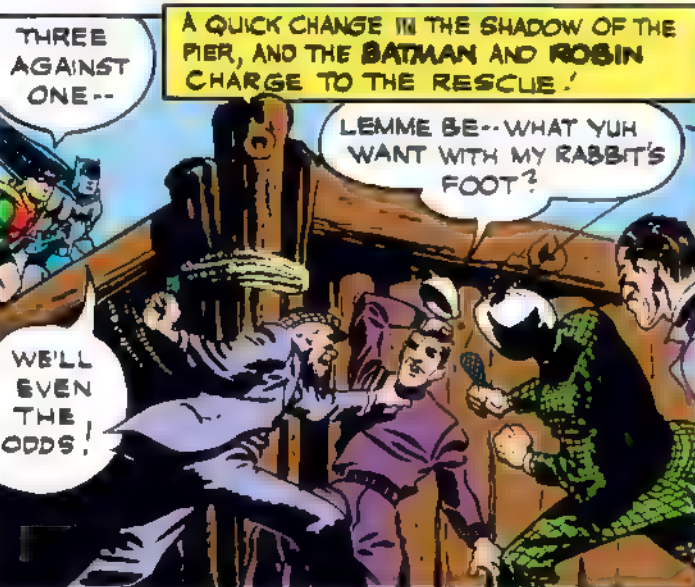
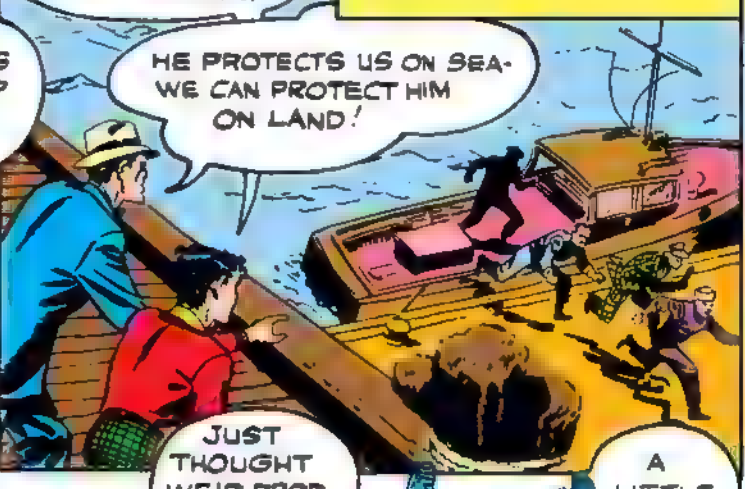
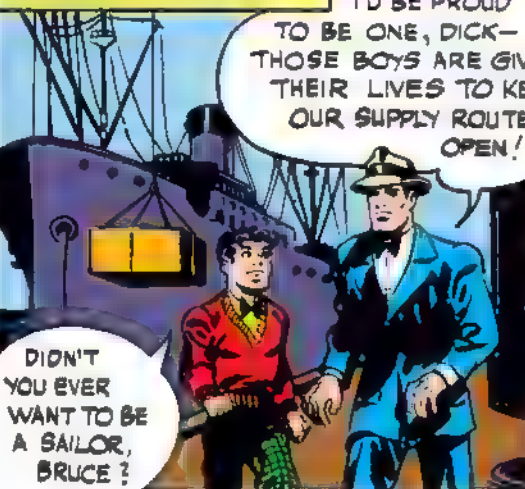
**N**OT LONG AFTERWARD, A BATTERED CONVOY PLOWS THROUGH THE STORM-SWEPT, SUB-INFESTED WATERS OF THE SOUTH ATLANTIC--ITS DESTINATION, GOTHAM CITY, U.S.A. WILL THE CHARM OF THE SWAMI BRING THE THREE SEAMEN TO LAND AND SAFETY?



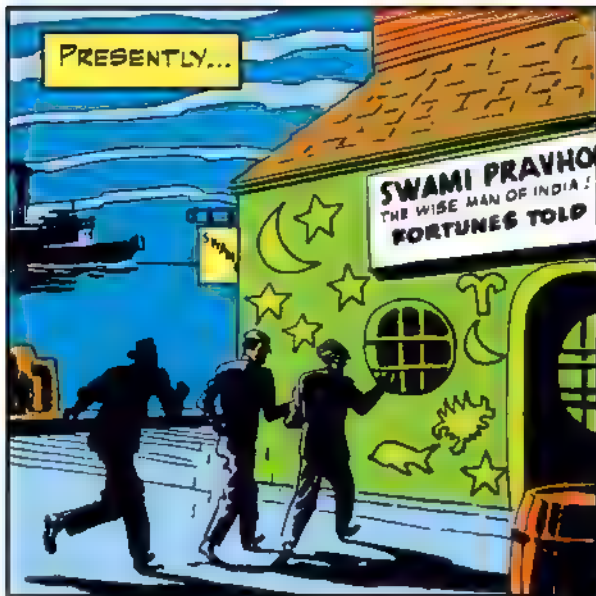
IN GOTHAM CITY, SOME TIME LATER... DICK GRAYSON AND BRUCE WAYNE ARE STROLLING ALONG THE WATERFRONT...

LOOK-- THOSE TOUGHS ARE AFTER THAT SEAMAN!

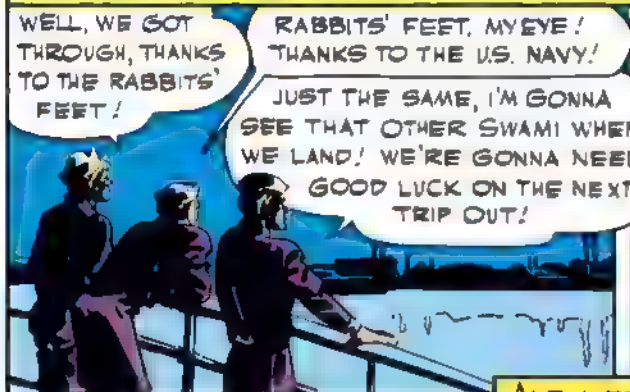
...WHEN A COMMOTION BREAKS OUT ON A SMALL LAUNCH BELOW!



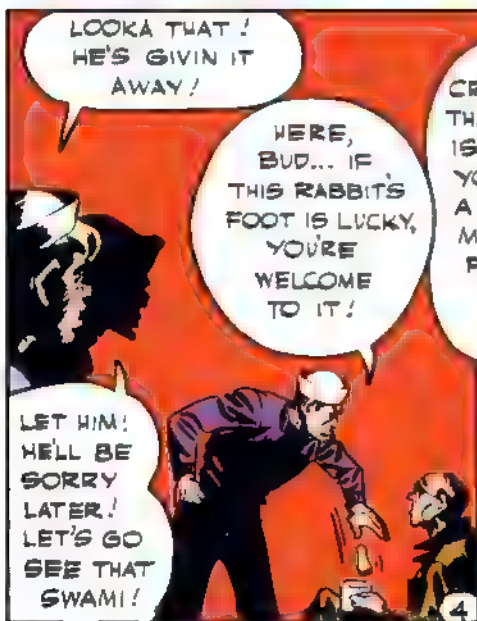


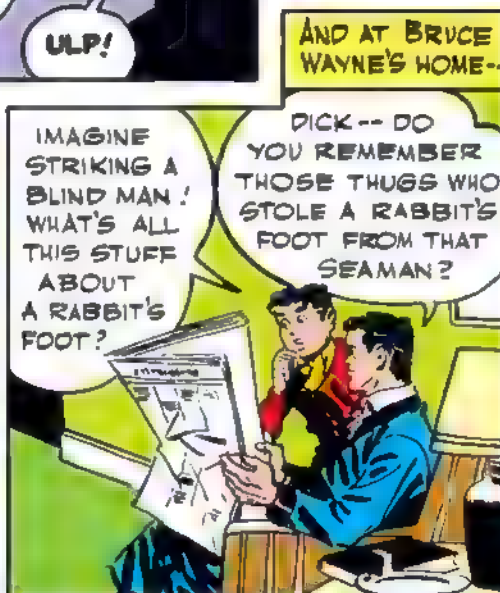
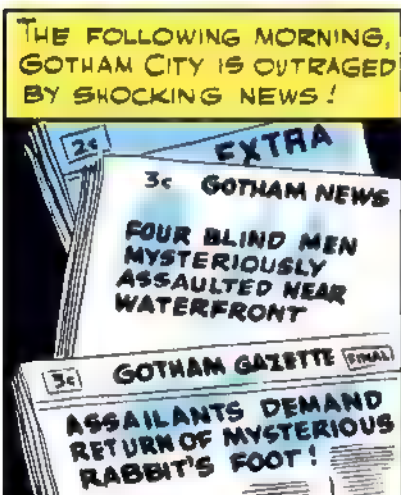


SURE ENOUGH, INTO THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM HARBOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IS STEAMING THE CONVOY BEARING OUR THREE SAILOR FRIENDS. WAS IT REALLY THE CHARM OF THE SWAMI THAT BROUGHT THEM THROUGH? LET'S SEE WHAT THEY THINK ....



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER--  
AT THE SHACK OF THE SWAMI...



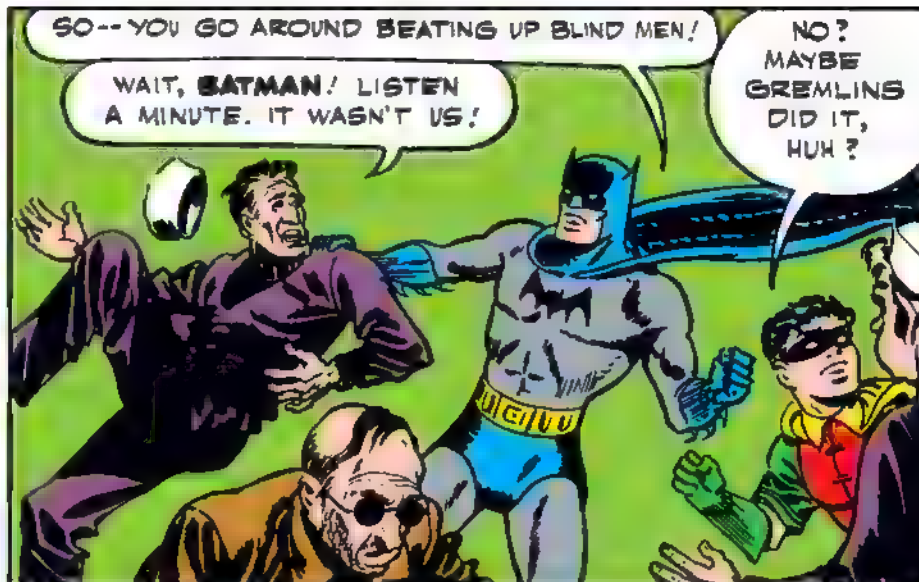






NO-- IT'S MINE NOW!  
IT'S BAD LUCK TO  
GIVE IT UP!

PLEASE--  
YA GOTTA LET  
US HAVE IT! OUR  
LIVES DEPEND  
ON IT! WE'LL  
PAY YOU  
FOR IT!



SO-- YOU GO AROUND BEATING UP BLIND MEN!

WAIT, BATMAN! LISTEN  
A MINUTE. IT WASN'T US!

NO?  
MAYBE  
GREMLINS  
DID IT,  
HUH?

HASTILY, THE SEAMEN  
RELATE THE STORY OF  
THE RABBIT'S FEET AND  
THE SWAMI'S GRIM IN-  
JUNCTION TO OBTAIN  
THE MISSING ONE ....

...SO WE'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING EVERYWHERE  
FOR THE BLIND MAN...



BUT WE DIDN'T HURT  
NOBODY! I SWEAR WE  
DIDN'T!

WHAT A CRAZY STORY!

CRAZY ENOUGH  
TO BE TRUE,  
ROBIN! THESE  
AREN'T THE MUGGS  
WE RAN INTO  
YESTERDAY.  
AND-- SAY-- THE  
BLIND MAN!  
HE'S GONE!



WE GOTTA  
FIND HIM!  
HE MUSTA  
RUN THIS  
WAY!

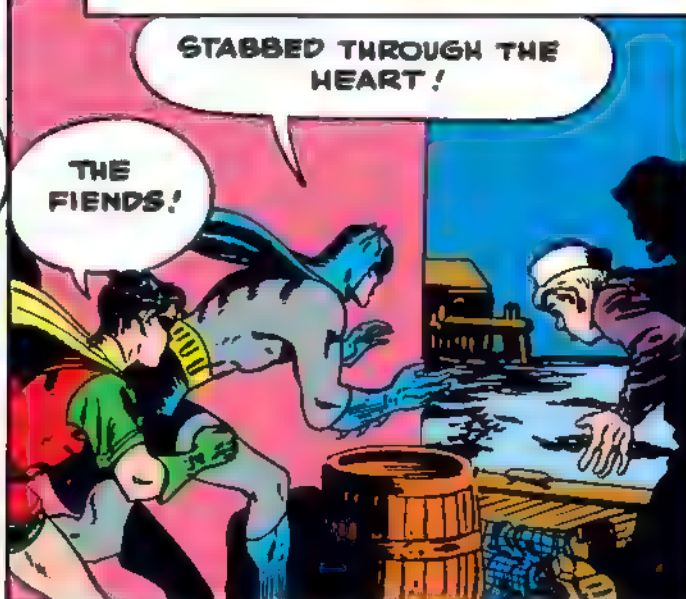
RIGHT! THAT  
RABBIT'S FOOT  
MAY BE THE  
KEY TO THE  
WHOLE MYST-  
ERY! I WANT  
TO GET A LOOK  
AT IT!



SUDDENLY-- THE PUR-  
SUERS ARE FROZEN  
BY A GHASTLY SIGHT!

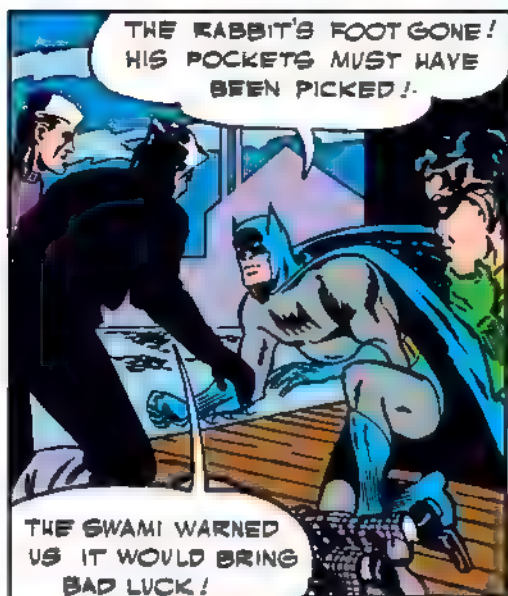
THE CURSE  
OF  
ISIS!

WE'RE  
TOO  
LATE!



STABBED THROUGH THE  
HEART!

THE  
FIENDS!

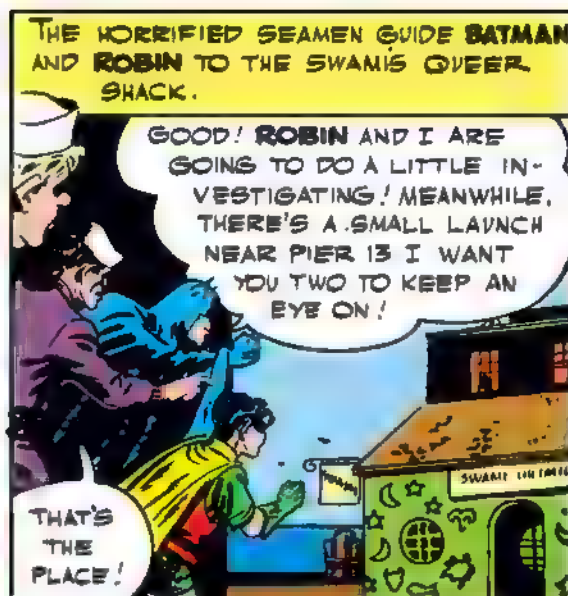


THE RABBIT'S FOOT GONE!  
HIS POCKETS MUST HAVE  
BEEN PICKED!-

THE SWAMI WARNED  
US IT WOULD BRING  
BAD LUCK!



THE  
SWAMI, EH?  
WHERE  
CAN  
I  
FIND  
HIM?



THE HORRIFIED SEAMEN GUIDE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN TO THE SWAMI'S QUEER  
SHACK.

GOOD! ROBIN AND I ARE  
GOING TO DO A LITTLE IN-  
VESTIGATING! MEANWHILE,  
THERE'S A SMALL LAUNCH  
NEAR PIER 13 I WANT  
YOU TWO TO KEEP AN  
EYE ON!

THAT'S  
THE  
PLACE!



WE DON'T WANT TO  
TIP THE SWAMI OFF  
JUST YET! LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK THROUGH THAT  
SKYLIGHT FIRST!

GOOD IDEA!  
MAYBE WE'LL SEE  
WHAT KIND OF  
RACKET HE'S  
RUNNING!



THOSE THUGS WE CHASED  
YESTERDAY! SAY--ISN'T  
THAT A RABBIT'S FOOT  
HE'S HOLDING?

LOOKS THAT WAY!  
WISH WE COULD HEAR  
WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!



HERE IT IS, BOSS!  
BUT THE BATMAN  
WAS ALMOST ON  
TOP OF US!

BATMAN, AGAIN, EH?  
HE'S GETTING TOO  
CLOSE FOR COM-  
FORT! STILL, THIS  
FOOT WAS TOO  
'ALVABLE TO  
LOSE!



I'M EXPECTING ONE MORE GROUP OF  
SAILORS FROM THAT CONVOY, AND  
THEN WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT  
OF HERE AND  
LAY LOW FOR  
A WHILE! BEAT  
IT BACK!  
THEY SHOULD  
BE HERE IN  
A MINUTE!



LASCARS -- PROBABLY FROM THE SAME CONVOY! THIS IS BEGINNING TO HAVE INTERNATIONAL COMPLI-CATIONS!

MOMENTS LATER ...

WELCOME, FRIENDS! I AM HAPPY TO SEE THAT THE FATES HAVE BROUGHT YOU SAFELY THROUGH GREAT PERIL!

RABBIT'S FEET PROTECT US! WE TOLD TO COME HERE -- YOU RE-NEW CHARMS' POWER!

WE'VE CERTAINLY STUMBLED ON SOMETHING BIG!

LOOK, ROBIN -- HE'S SWITCHING THE RABBIT'S FEET ON THOSE SAILORS!

BUT WHY -- ONE RABBIT'S FOOT IS JUST LIKE ANOTHER--

-- AND NOW THAT I HAVE RENEWED THE CHARM, THE CRYSTAL ASSURES ME THAT YOUR FUTURE IS CLEAR--

BUT WAIT! WHAT ELSE DOES THE CRYSTAL SHOW?

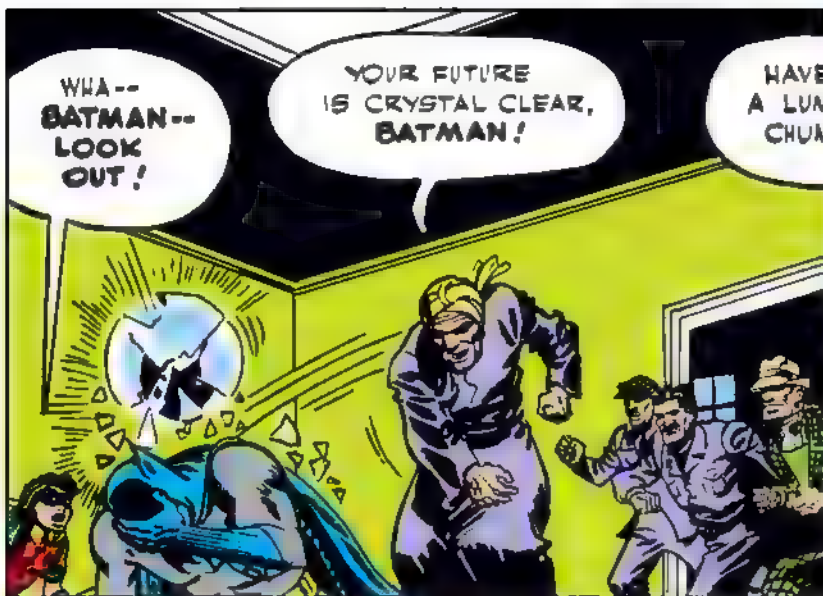
SO-- I AM BEING SPIED UPON! WELL, I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

OBSERVE, MY FRIENDS, WHAT POWER I HAVE OVER THE EVIL SPIRITS WHO HOVER OVER YOU! HAD YOU NOT COME TO ME, THESE DEVILS WOULD HAVE POUNCED UPON YOU-- LOOK!

GOUGER, SAM, MUGGSY-- QUICK!

THE PROPHET PRESERVE US!

AS THE SWAMI PULLS THE CORD, THE SKYLIGHT SUDDENLY SWINGS OPEN ---!



WHA--  
BATMAN--  
LOOK  
OUT!

YOUR FUTURE  
IS CRYSTAL CLEAR,  
BATMAN!

HAVE  
A LUMP,  
CHUMP!



QUICK, TIE THEM  
UP! WE'VE GOT  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!



HMM -- SOME OF  
THESE RABBITS FEET  
ARE WORTHLESS! HAVE  
ONE, BATMAN-- JUST FOR  
LUCK! YOU'LL NEED  
IT!

LUCKY FOR  
YOU MY HANDS  
ARE TIED!



LOOKS LIKE IT'S GET-  
TING TOO HOT AROUND  
HERE FOR ALL OF US,  
BATMAN-- SO ME AND  
THE BOYS ARE GOING  
TO TAKE A LITTLE  
WATER TRIP TILL  
THINGS COOLOFF.

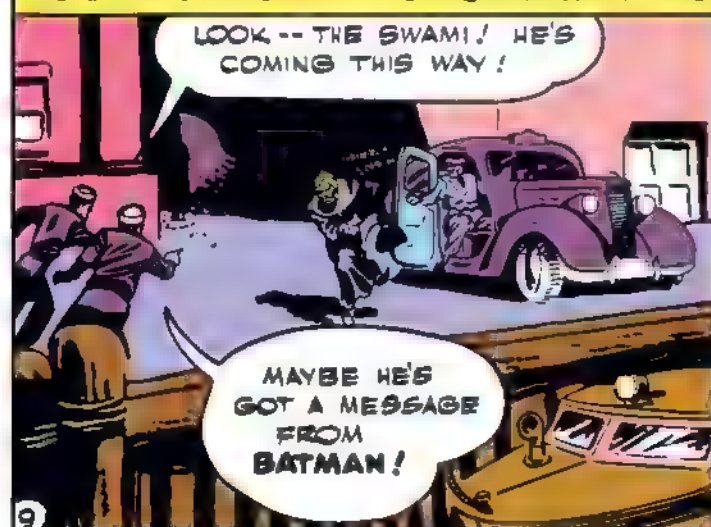
YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE IN HOT  
WATER WHERE  
EVER YOU GO!



BY THE TIME THE  
FIREMEN GET HER  
BATMAN'S GOOS  
WILL BE COOKED  
--- TO A CRISP!

C'MON-LET'S  
GET OUT TO  
THE LAUNCH!

MINUTES LATER, AT THE PIER WHERE TWO  
VIGILANT SEAMEN WAIT FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN...



LOOK -- THE SWAMI! HE'S  
COMING THIS WAY!

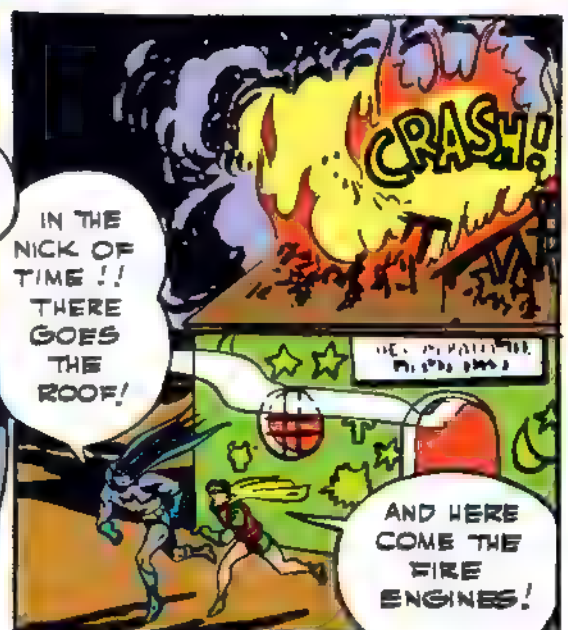
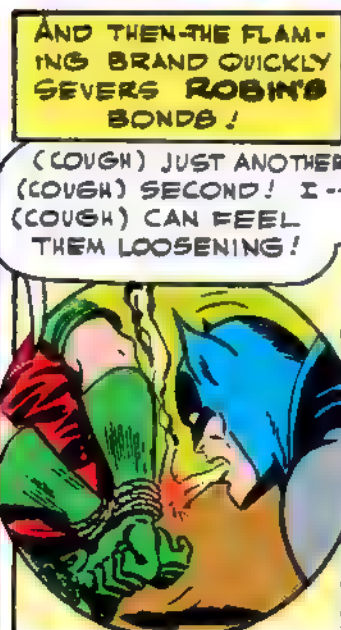
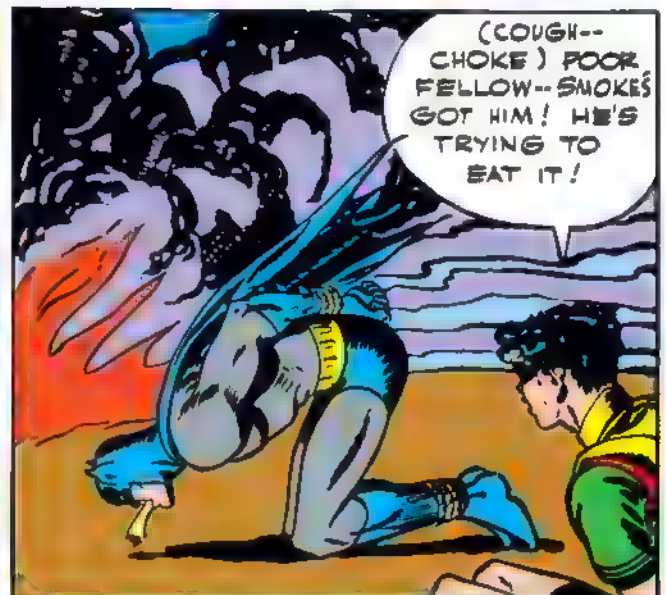
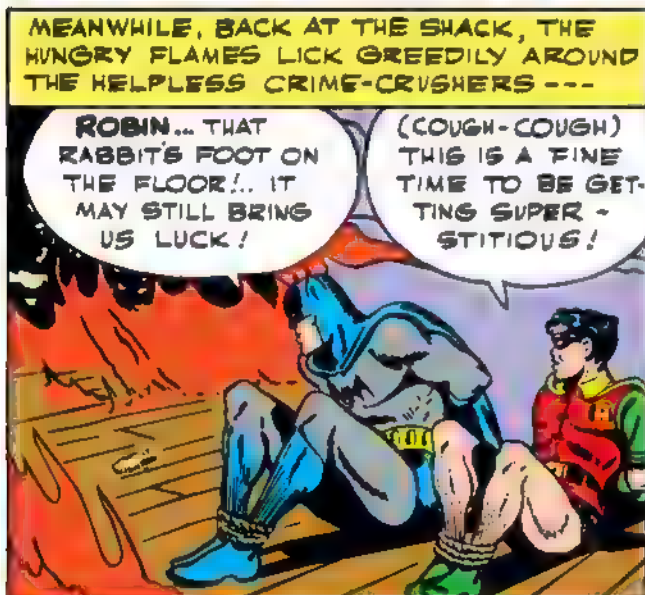
MAYBE HE'S  
GOT A MESSAGE  
FROM  
BATMAN!



WHERE'S BATMAN?  
HE TOLD US TO WAIT HERE!

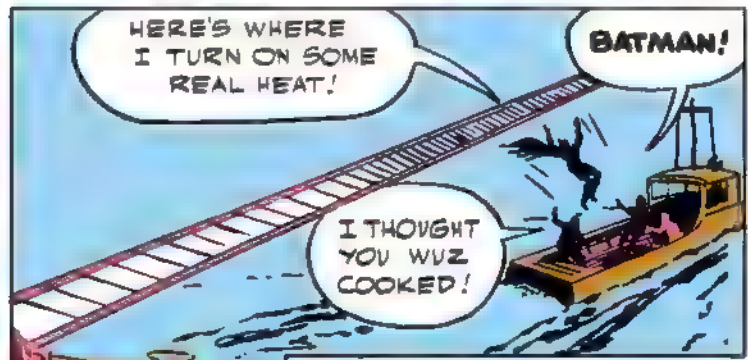
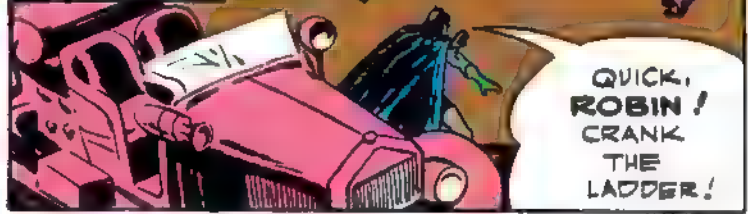
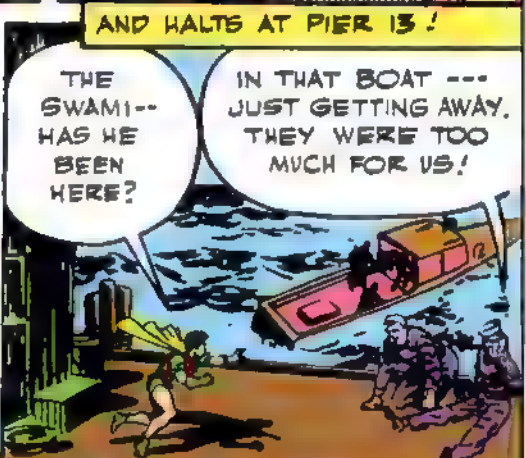
FRIENDS  
OF BATMAN,  
EH? TELL  
THEM,  
BOYS!



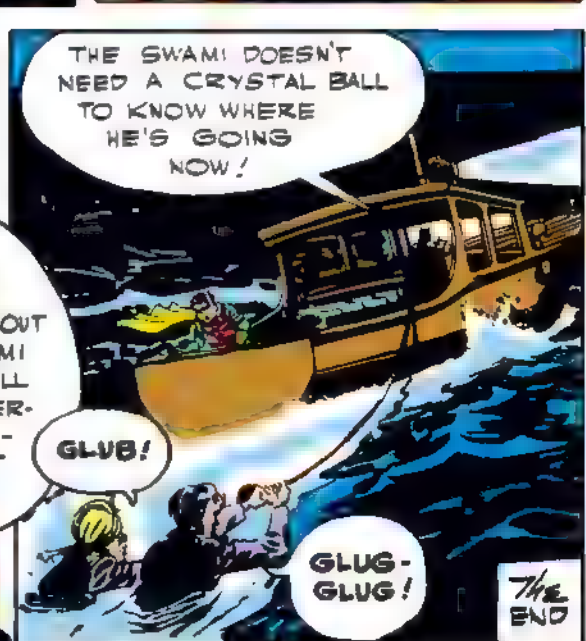
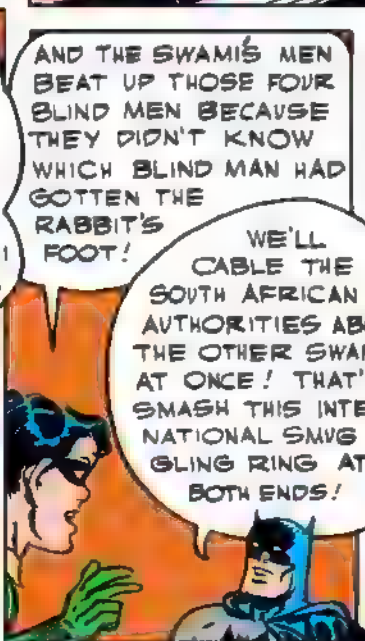
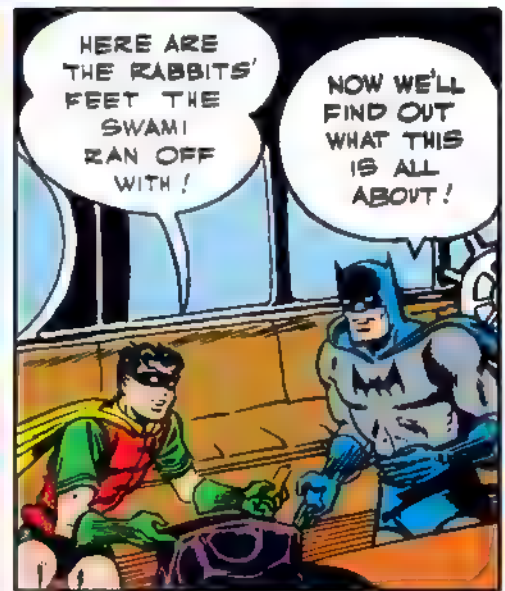
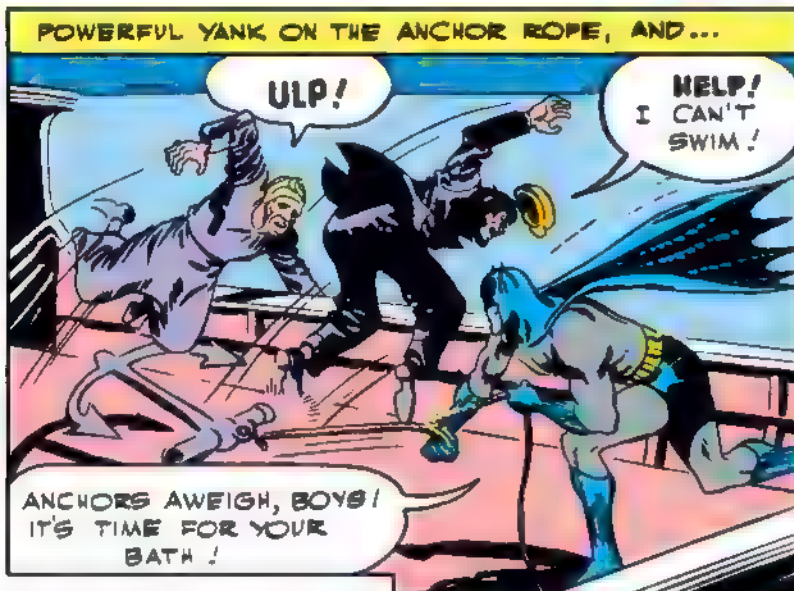
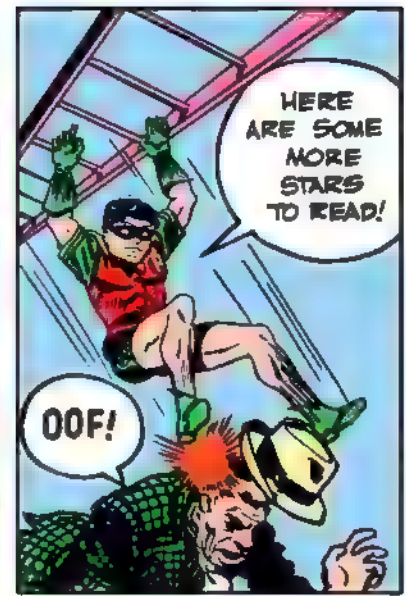
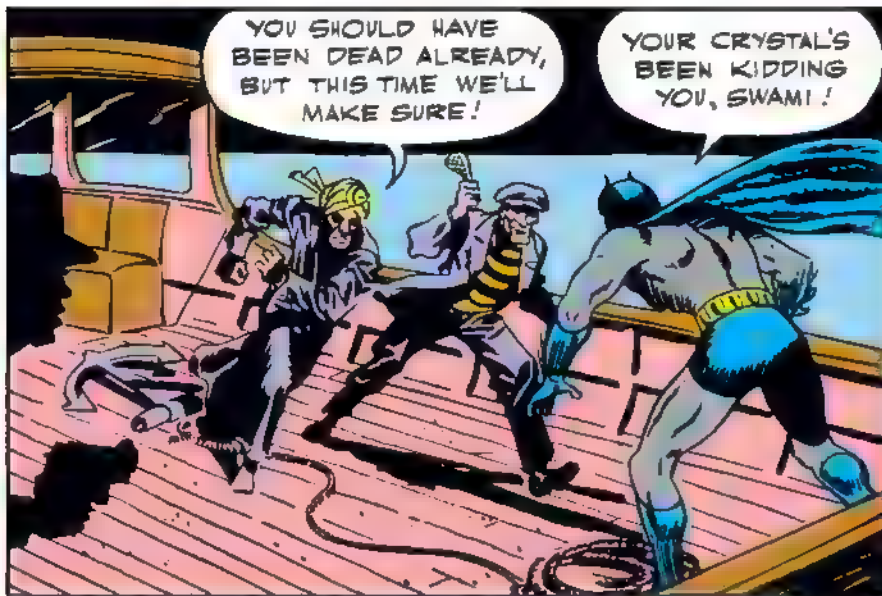




A MOMENT LATER, THE HOOK AND LADDER HURTLES WILDLY ALONG THE NARROW WATERFRONT...







**BATMAN**  
**No.22**

**APRIL...MAY**



# BATMAN

**EXTRA ADDED  
ATTRACTION:  
"THE ADVENTURES  
OF ALFRED"**





# BATMAN

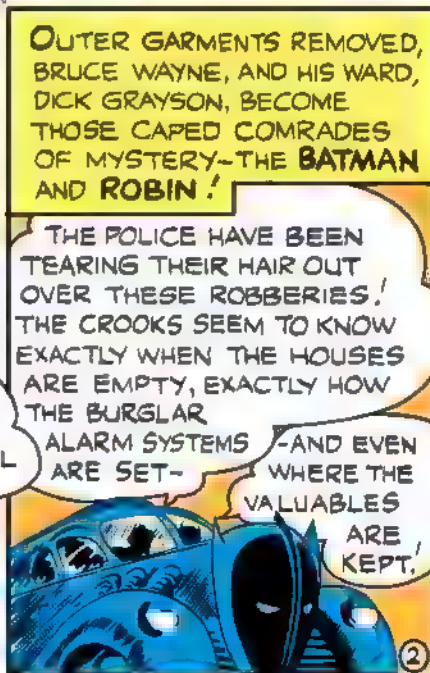
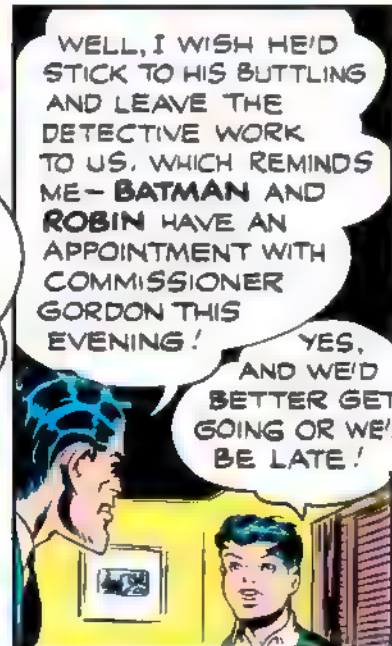
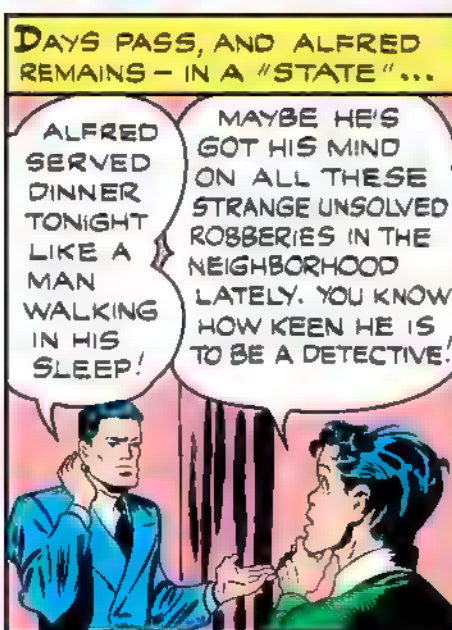
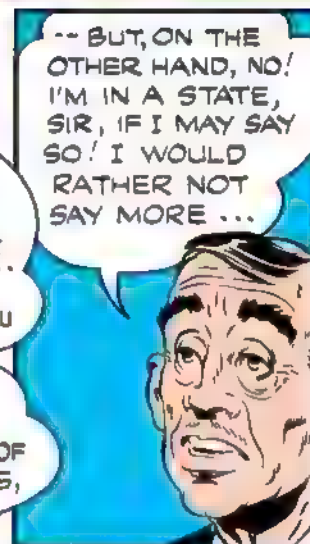
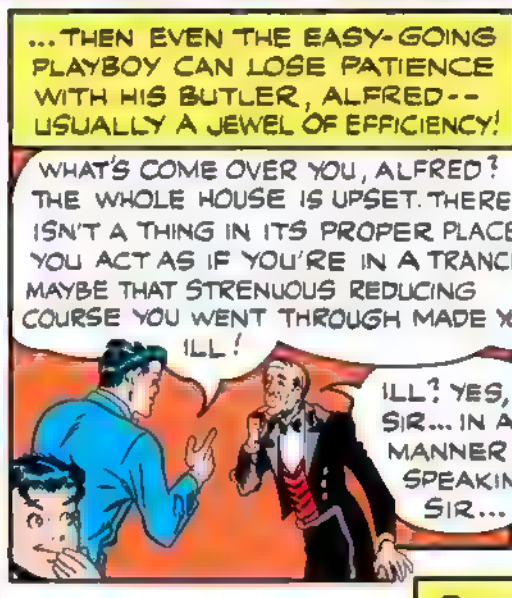
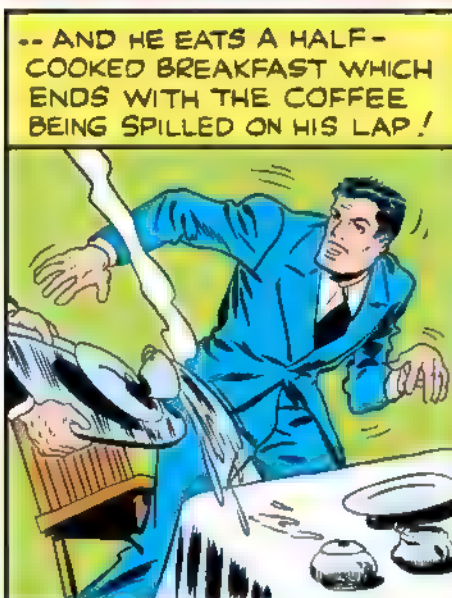
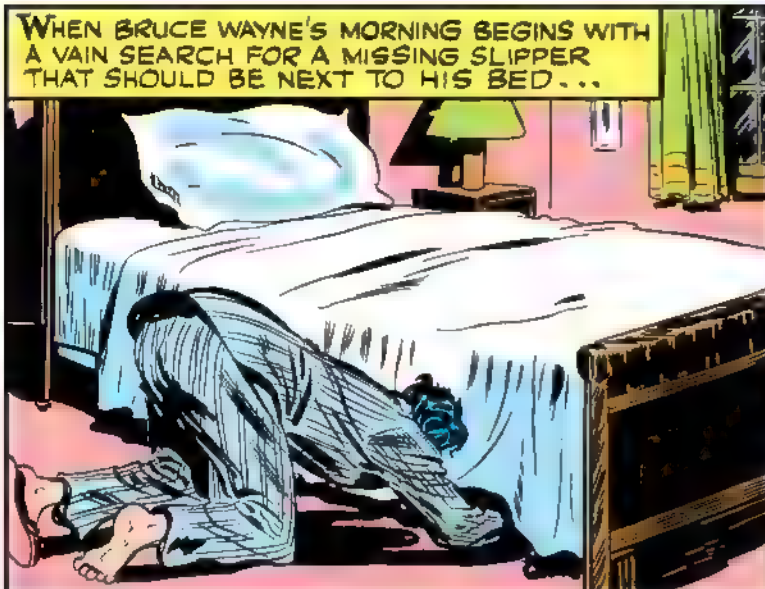
WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-

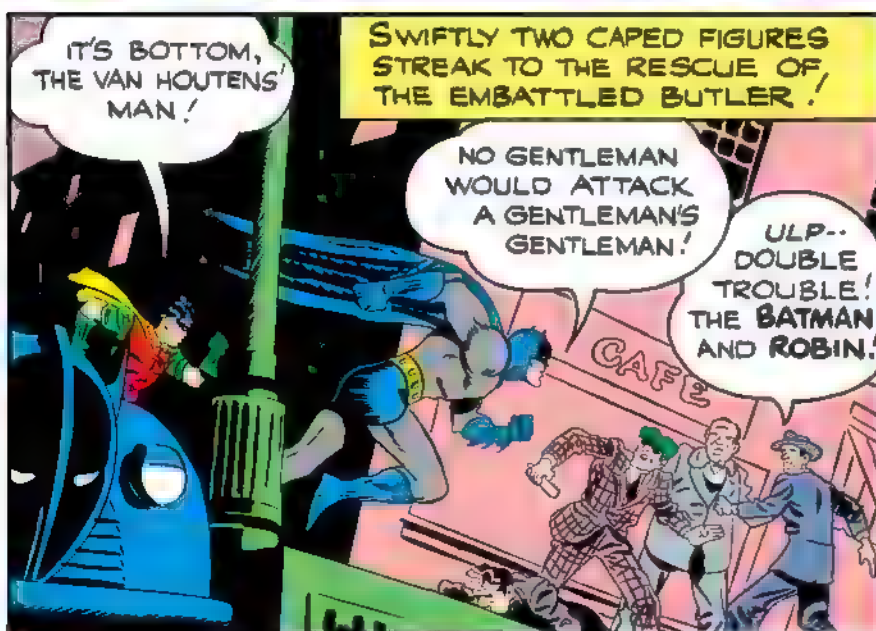
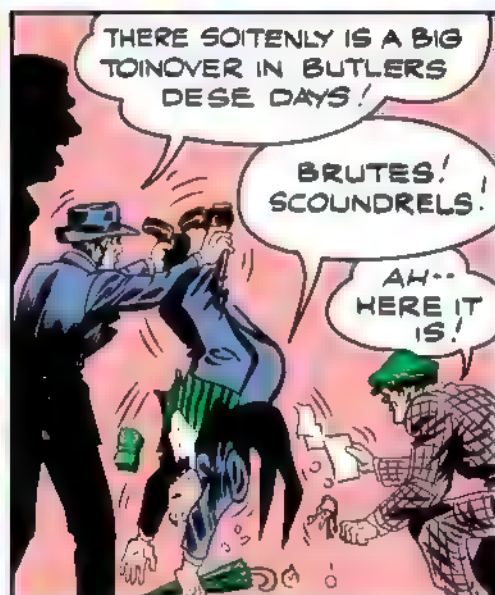
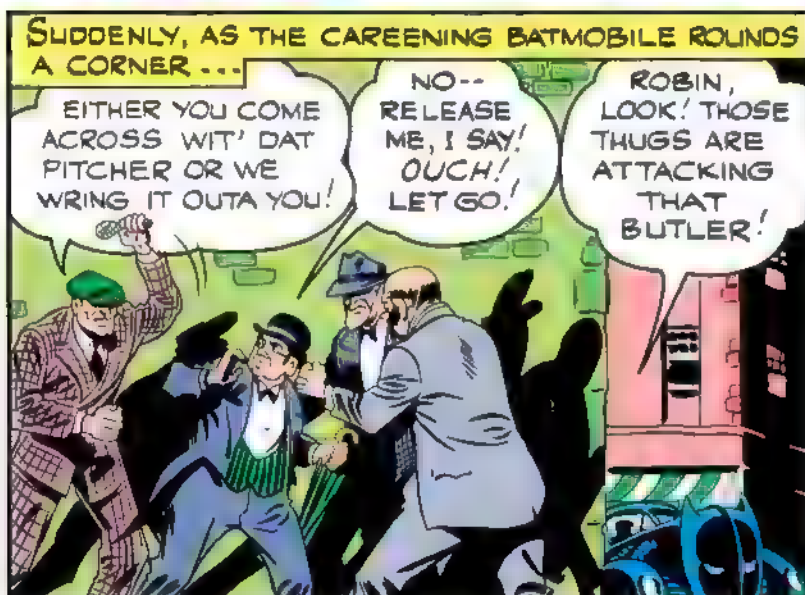
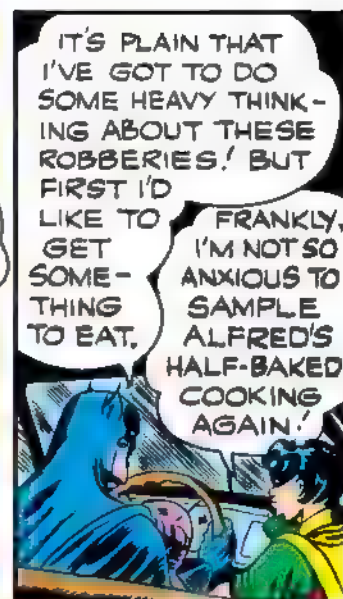
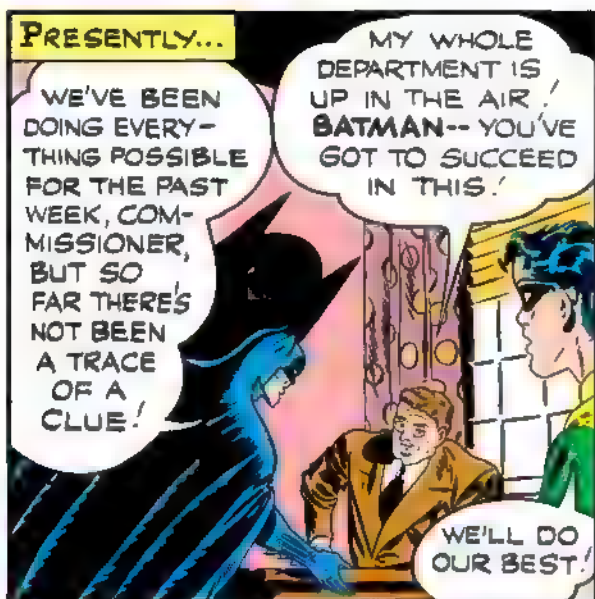


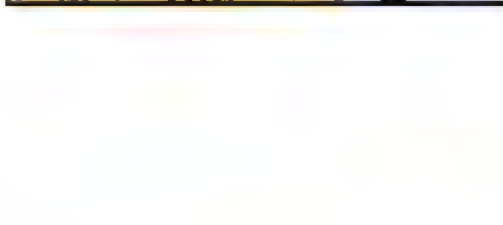
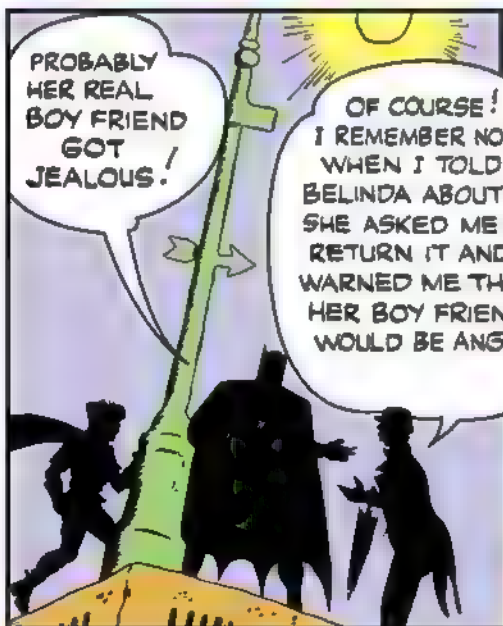
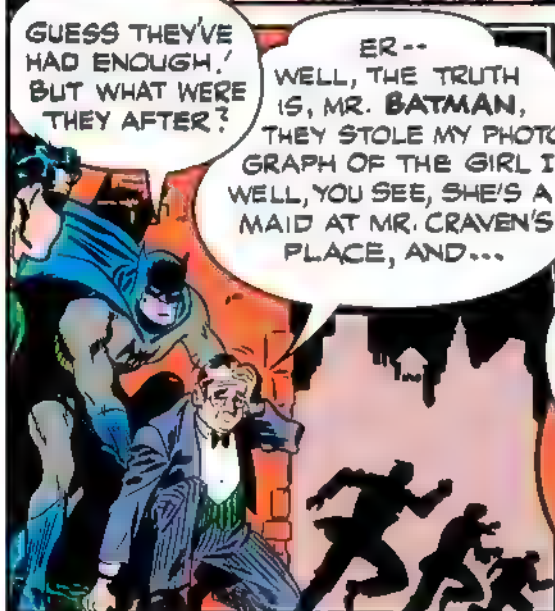
**B**EAUTY MAKES MEN DO STRANGE THINGS, FOR IT IS A HEADY WINE THAT CONQUERS REASON AND OBSCURES THE SIGHT! BUT WHEN A FAIR DAMOSEL TAKES HEARTS BY STORM AND BARTERS THEM IN A CROOKED GAME OF GAIN, THEN BEWARE THE RIGHT-EOUS WRATH OF THE ROMANTIC ROMEO! THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** FIND A CRIME NEST CONCEALED BEHIND A HEART-FEST WHEN CUPID'S DARTS HURL HAVOC INTO THEIR HAPPY HOUSEHOLD IN THE TALE OF...

**"THE DUPED DOMESTICS!"**












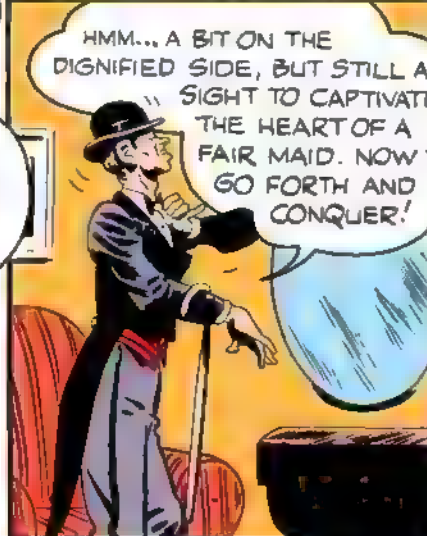
I STILL THINK IT MIGHT BE SAFER TO EAT IN A RESTAURANT. THESE BURGLARIES ARE ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT HAVING INDIGESTION ON TOP OF IT!

I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO LAY DOWN THE LAW TO ALFRED. AFTER ALL, THERE CAN'T BE ANY REAL REASON FOR HIS QUEER BEHAVIOR!



NO REASON? ALFRED'S ANTICS DURING HIS MASTERS' ABSENCE SEEM TO INDICATE OTHERWISE!

HMM... A BIT ON THE DIGNIFIED SIDE, BUT STILL A SIGHT TO CAPTIVATE THE HEART OF A FAIR MAID. NOW TO GO FORTH AND CONQUER!



AT LAST--A CLUE TO ALFRED'S QUEER CONDUCT! YET WHO WOULD HAVE DREAMED THAT A ROMANTIC HEART BEAT BENEATH THAT STARCHED SHIRT FRONT?

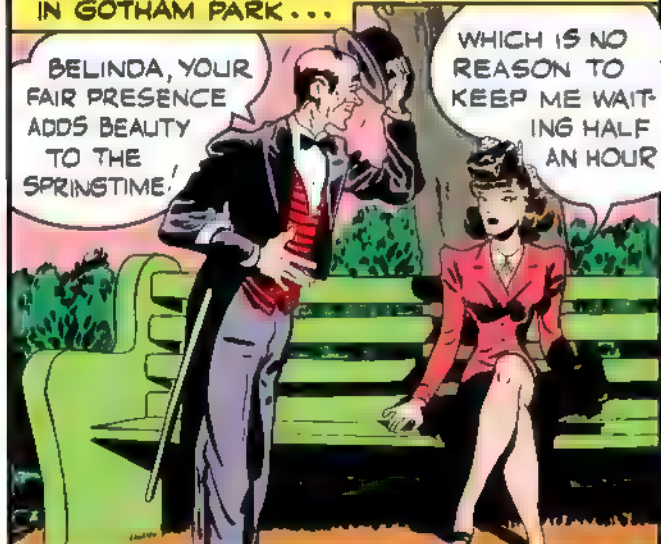
... AND THIS TIME, I INTEND TO BE FIRM. AFTER ALL, AM I NOT THE SOLE CONFIDANT OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND THEREFORE A PERSON OF CONSEQUENCE?



ALFRED'S DESTINATION-- A SECLUDED BENCH IN GOTHAM PARK...

BELINDA, YOUR FAIR PRESENCE ADDS BEAUTY TO THE SPRINGTIME!

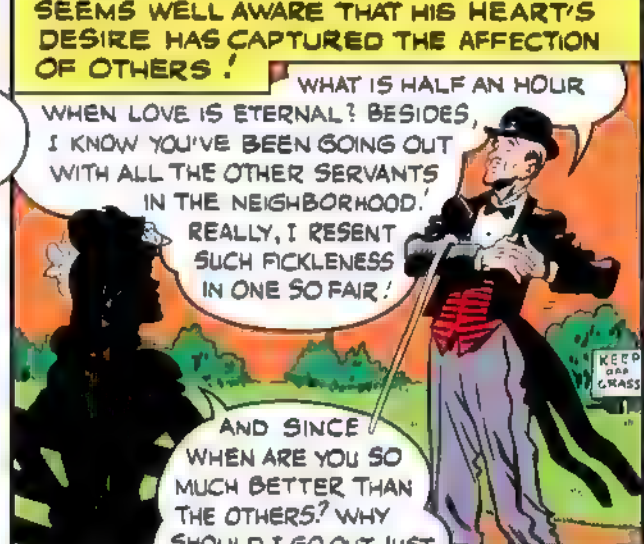
WHICH IS NO REASON TO KEEP ME WAITING HALF AN HOUR!



BELINDA--A FAMILIAR NAME! BUT ALFRED SEEMS WELL AWARE THAT HIS HEART'S DESIRE HAS CAPTURED THE AFFECTION OF OTHERS!

WHAT IS HALF AN HOUR WHEN LOVE IS ETERNAL? BESIDES, I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN GOING OUT WITH ALL THE OTHER SERVANTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! REALLY, I RESENT SUCH FICKLENESS IN ONE SO FAIR!

AND SINCE WHEN ARE YOU SO MUCH BETTER THAN THE OTHERS? WHY SHOULD I GO OUT JUST WITH YOU?

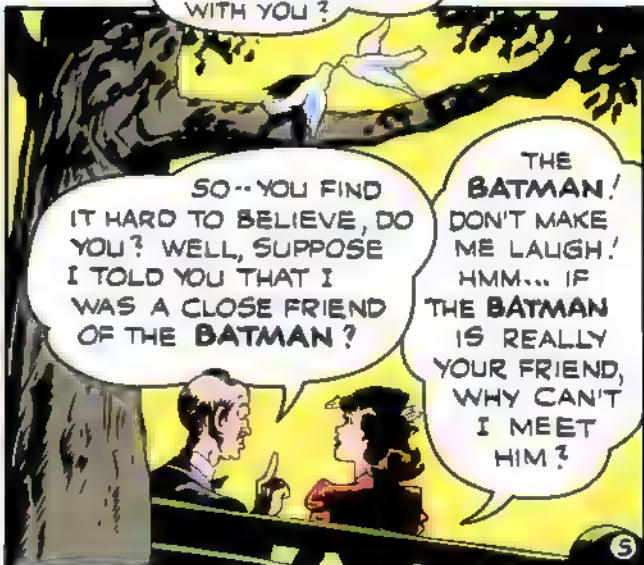


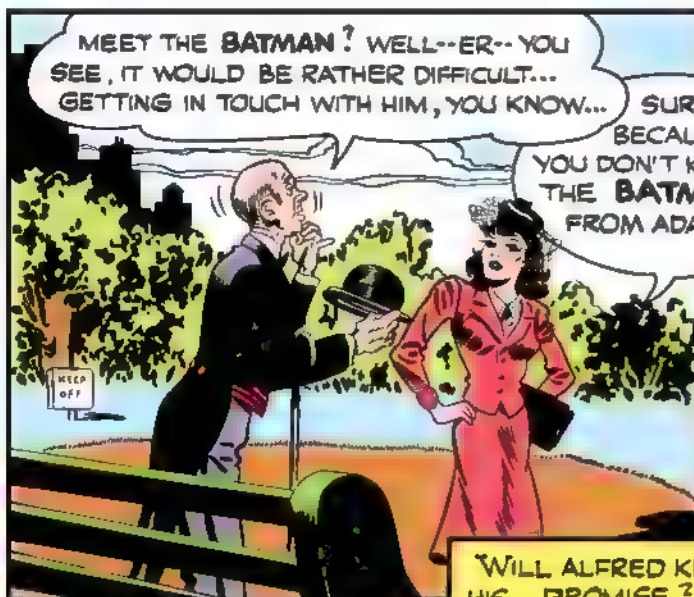
WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW-- I'M NOT JUST AN ORDINARY BUTLER! AH, HOW ASTONISHED YOU WOULD BE WERE I AT LIBERTY TO REVEAL MY IMPORTANT CONNECTIONS!



SO-- YOU FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE, DO YOU? WELL, SUPPOSE I TOLD YOU THAT I WAS A CLOSE FRIEND OF THE **BATMAN**?

THE **BATMAN**! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! HMM... IF THE **BATMAN** IS REALLY YOUR FRIEND, WHY CAN'T I MEET HIM?





MEET THE BATMAN? WELL--ER-- YOU SEE, IT WOULD BE RATHER DIFFICULT... GETTING IN TOUCH WITH HIM, YOU KNOW...

SURE-- BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW THE BATMAN FROM ADAM!



IS THAT SO? THEN I'LL JUST SHOW YOU. YOU WAIT HERE AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU MEET THE BATMAN. I CAN'T BE BACK MYSELF BECAUSE--ER-- I'VE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO TRANSACT...

WILL ALFRED KEEP HIS PROMISE? ALAS, WHO KNOWS TO WHAT AN OUTRAGED HEART MAY STOOP? LATER...

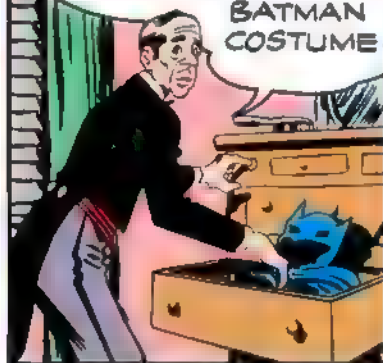


HMPH--CALLING ME A LIAR.

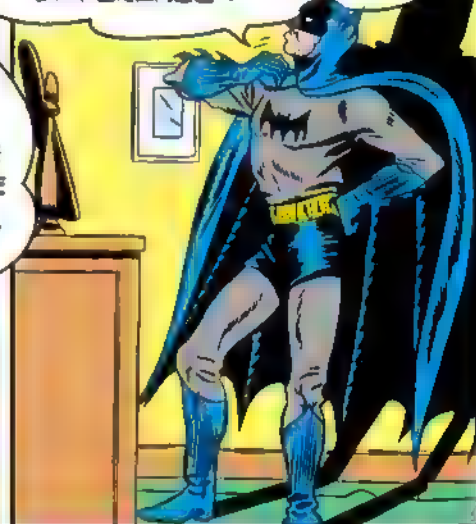
REMEMBER-- DON'T GO AWAY!

HE ACTS AS IF HE MEANS IT... WELL, I'LL BE PREPARED!

I KNOW I SHOULDN'T DO THIS, BUT SURELY MR. WAYNE WILL BE INDULGENT... LUCKY I KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS HIS SPARE BATMAN COSTUME!

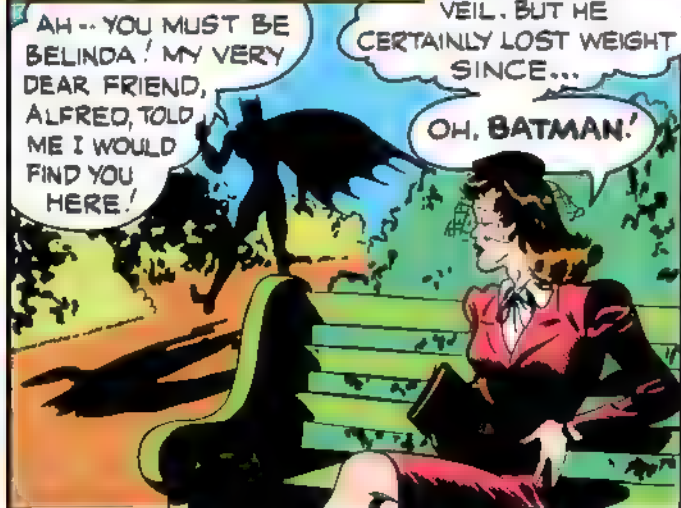


RATHER A ROOMY FIT-- BUT BELINDA WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.



SO, LATER, A DISGUISED ALFRED APPROACHES THE APPOINTED SPOT...

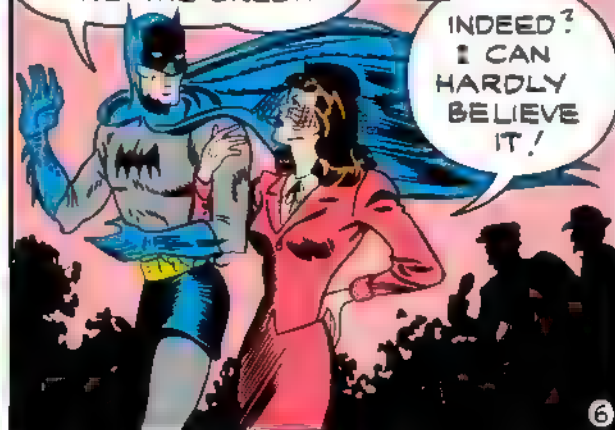
AH-- YOU MUST BE BELINDA! MY VERY DEAR FRIEND, ALFRED, TOLD ME I WOULD FIND YOU HERE!



IT'S REALLY HE! LUCKY I WORE THIS VEIL. BUT HE CERTAINLY LOST WEIGHT SINCE...

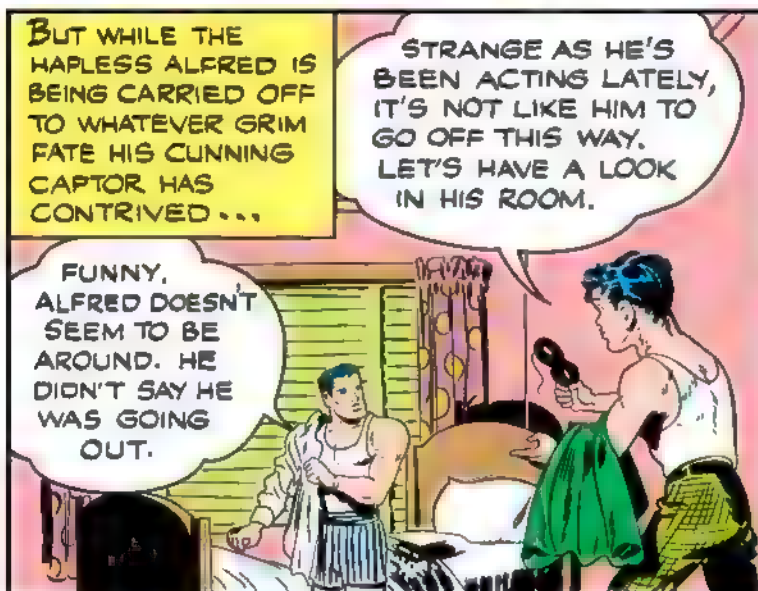
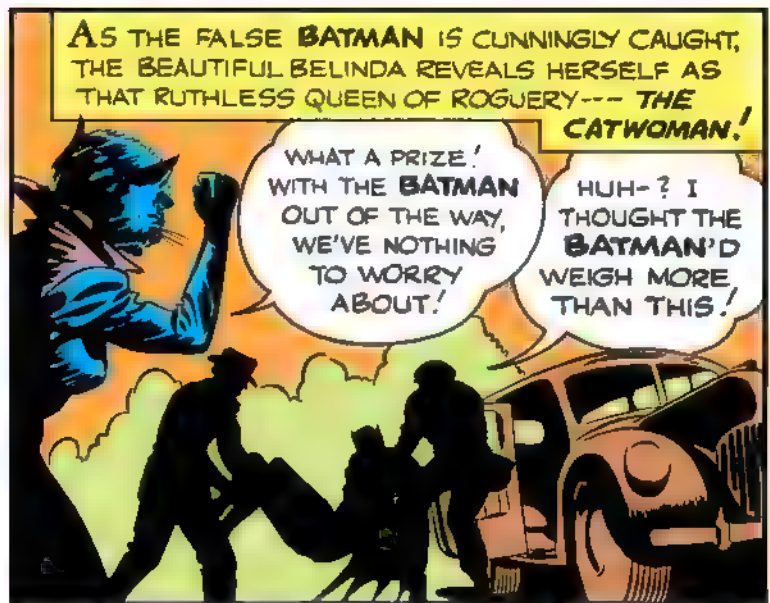
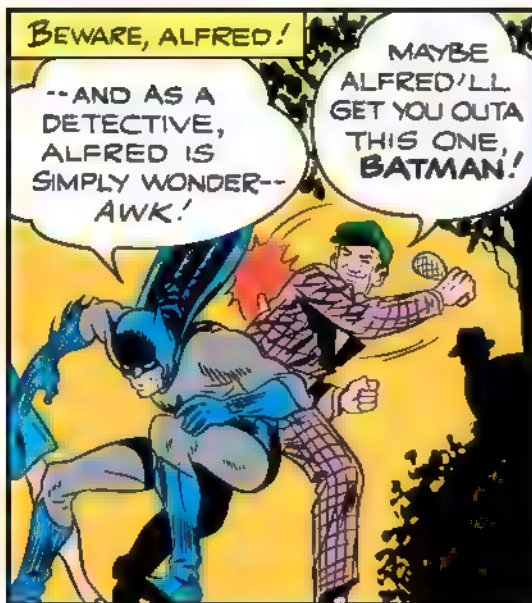
OH, BATMAN!

...YES INDEED, A REMARKABLE MAN, THAT ALFRED. HE'S OFTEN SAVED MY LIFE WHEN WE WERE IN TIGHT SPOTS. NATURALLY, HE'S TOO MODEST TO TAKE THE CREDIT...



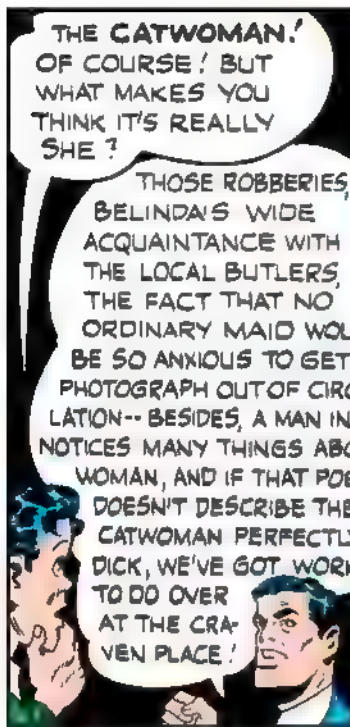
INDEED? I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!





THE CATWOMAN!  
OF COURSE! BUT  
WHAT MAKES YOU  
THINK IT'S REALLY  
SHE?

THOSE ROBBERIES,  
BELINDA'S WIDE  
ACQUAINTANCE WITH  
THE LOCAL BUTLERS,  
THE FACT THAT NO  
ORDINARY MAID WOULD  
BE SO ANXIOUS TO GET A  
PHOTOGRAPH OUT OF CIRCULATION-- BESIDES, A MAN IN LOVE  
NOTICES MANY THINGS ABOUT A  
WOMAN, AND IF THAT POEM  
DOESN'T DESCRIBE THE  
CATWOMAN PERFECTLY--  
DICK, WE'VE GOT WORK  
TO DO OVER  
AT THE CRAVEN PLACE!



BUT IF THE CATWOMAN  
IS POSING AS A MAID  
THERE, HADN'T WE BETTER  
GO AS BATMAN AND  
ROBIN?

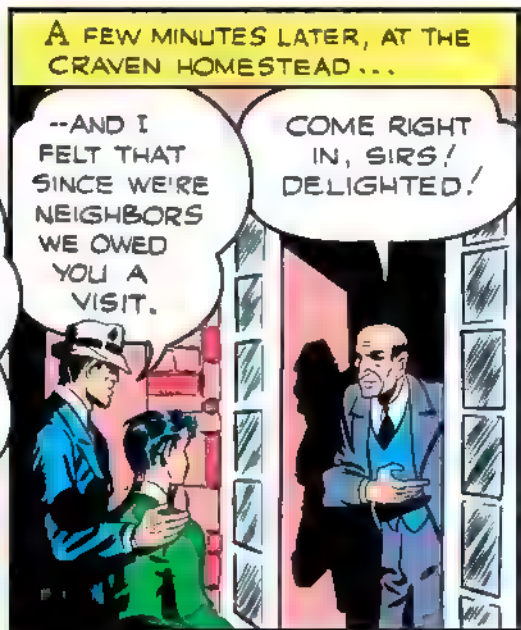
NO, WE'RE STILL  
NOT SURE. THIS  
TIME, WE'RE GOING  
TO PAY A NEIGHBORLY  
VISIT TO MR.  
CRAVEN SO WE  
CAN DO SOME  
QUIET SNOOPING  
AROUND.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE  
CRAVEN HOMESTEAD...

--AND I  
FELT THAT  
SINCE WE'RE  
NEIGHBORS  
WE OWED  
YOU A  
VISIT.

COME RIGHT  
IN, SIRS!  
DELIGHTED!

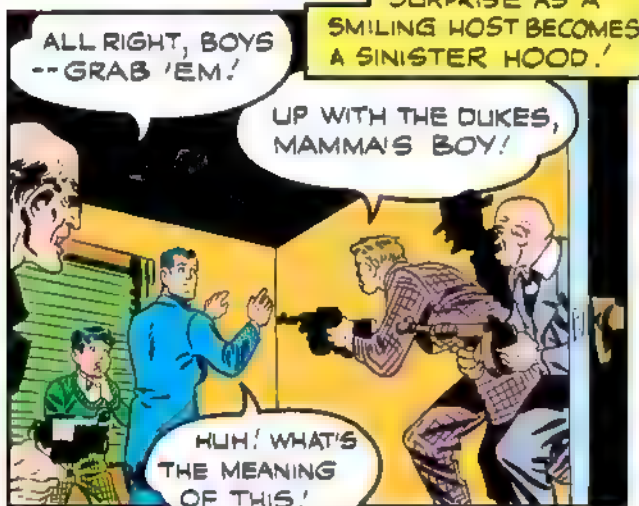


ALL RIGHT, BOYS  
--GRAB 'EM!

UP WITH THE DUKES,  
MAMMA'S BOY!


HUH! WHAT'S  
THE MEANING  
OF THIS!

SUDDENLY--A GRIM  
SURPRISE AS A  
SMILING HOST BECOMES  
A SINISTER HOOD!

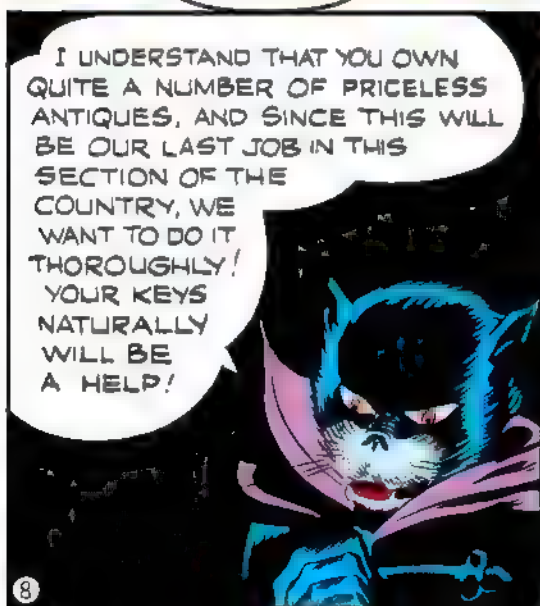


THE  
CATWOMAN!  
WHY--THEY'RE  
ALL IN  
LEAGUE!

HOW CLEVER OF YOU, MR.  
WAYNE. AND HOW NICE OF  
YOU TO DROP IN. WE WERE  
GOING TO ROB YOUR PLACE  
ANYWAY, BUT NOW THAT  
YOU'RE HERE, WE CAN  
DROP OVER AND REMOVE YOUR  
VALUABLES AT OUR LEISURE.  
WE NO LONGER NEED  
TROUBLE ABOUT ALFRED'S  
UNWILLINGNESS TO  
REVEAL WHEN  
YOU WERE  
OUT!

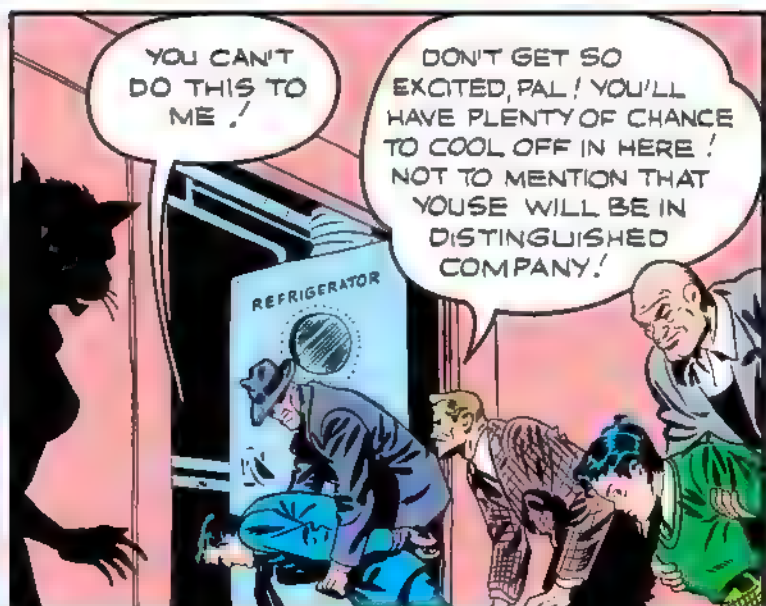


I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU OWN  
QUITE A NUMBER OF PRICELESS  
ANTIQUES, AND SINCE THIS WILL  
BE OUR LAST JOB IN THIS  
SECTION OF THE  
COUNTRY, WE  
WANT TO DO IT  
THOROUGHLY!  
YOUR KEYS  
NATURALLY  
WILL BE  
A HELP!

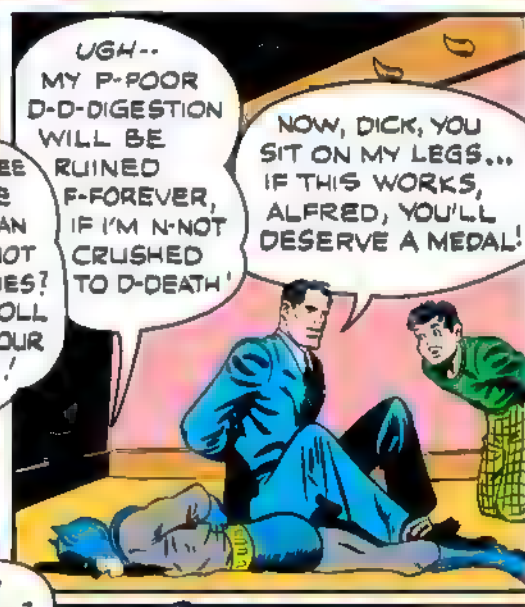
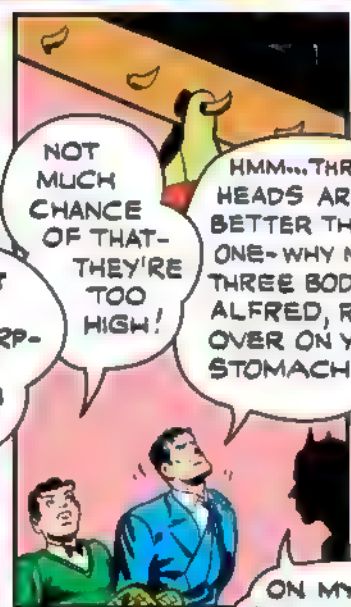
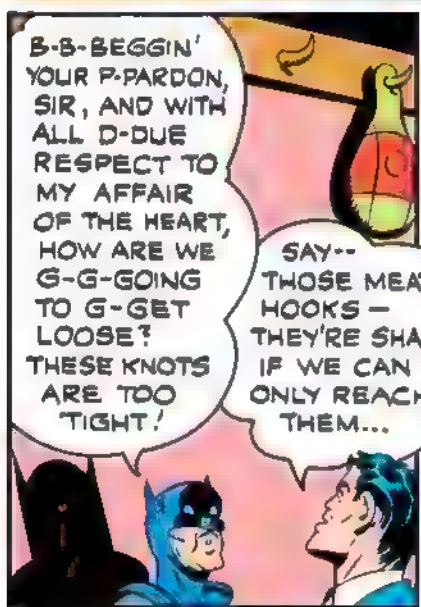
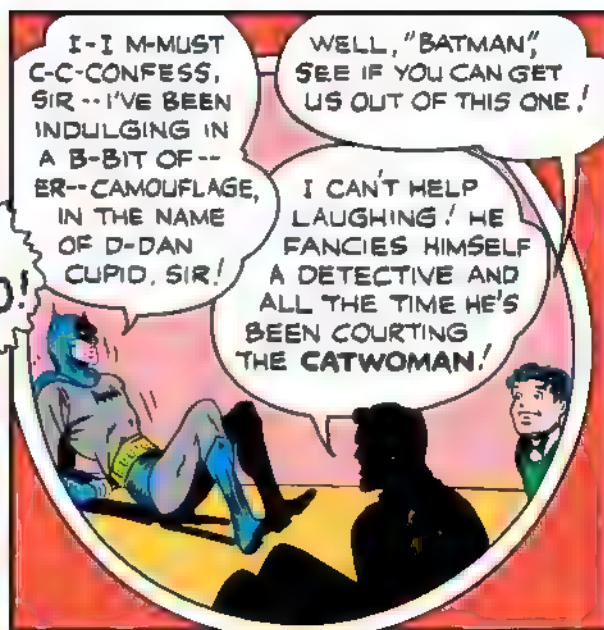
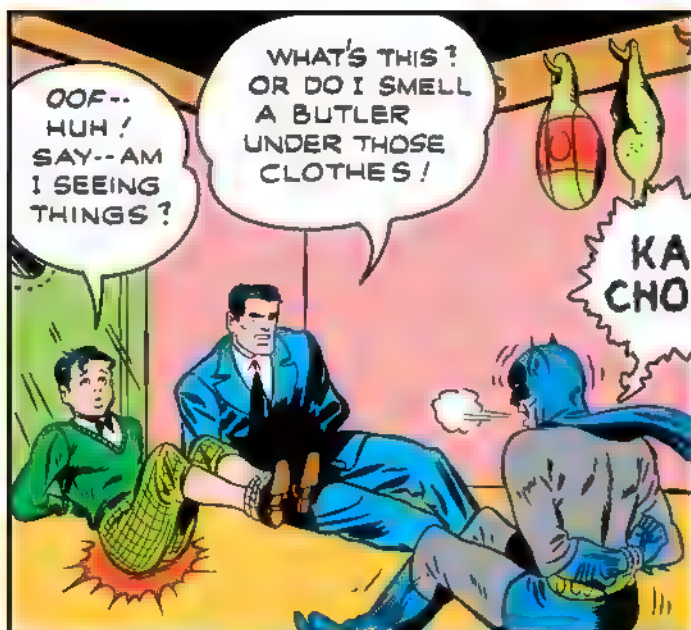


YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS TO  
ME!

DON'T GET SO  
EXCITED, PAL! YOU'LL  
HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCE  
TO COOL OFF IN HERE!  
NOT TO MENTION THAT  
YOU'VE WILL BE IN  
DISTINGUISHED  
COMPANY!









HERE THEY GO -- WHOOPS!

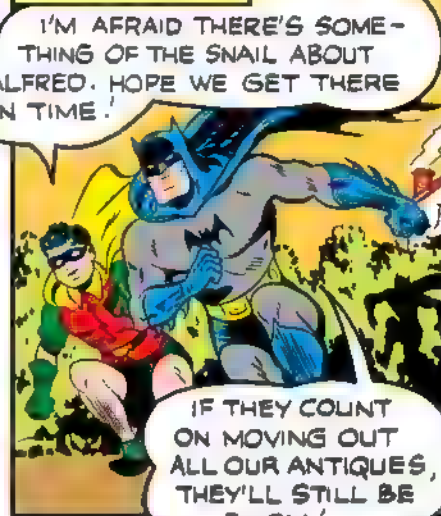
OOF!

SECONDS LATER, FREED OF THEIR BONDS, THREE STRONG BODIES HURTLE AGAINST THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR!



ALL TOGETHER NOW --!

OUTER CLOTHING REMOVED, THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN SPEED ON WINGED FEET TOWARD THE WAYNE MANSION --



I'M AFRAID THERE'S SOMETHING OF THE SNAIL ABOUT ALFRED. HOPE WE GET THERE IN TIME!

IF THEY COUNT ON MOVING OUT ALL OUR ANTIQUES, THEY'LL STILL BE BUSY!



PUFF-PUFF... DEAR ME, I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THEM... MUST SIT DOWN AND CATCH MY BREATH...



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT FOR NERVE? IF ANYBODY ASKS QUESTIONS, THEY JUST SHOW MY KEYS AND IT LOOKS LEGITIMATE!



WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE PROVE IT ISN'T!



I KNOW A FENCE WHAT'LL SHELL OUT PLENTY OF DOUGH FOR DIS HUNK OF CROCKERY!

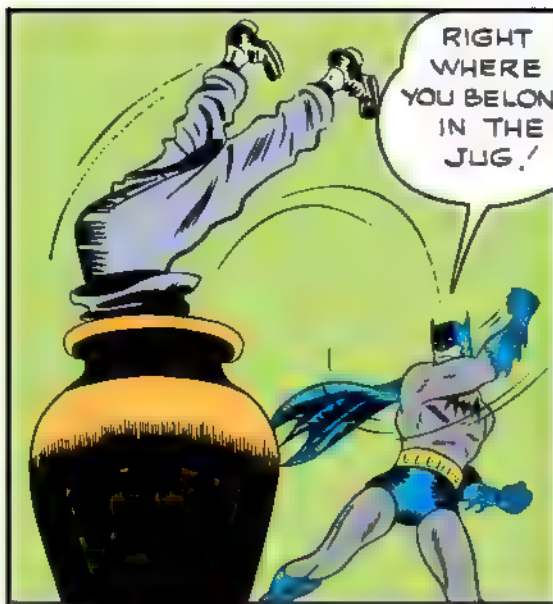
DIS IS HOW I LIKE TO DO BUSINESS -- RIGHT OUT IN DE OPEN!



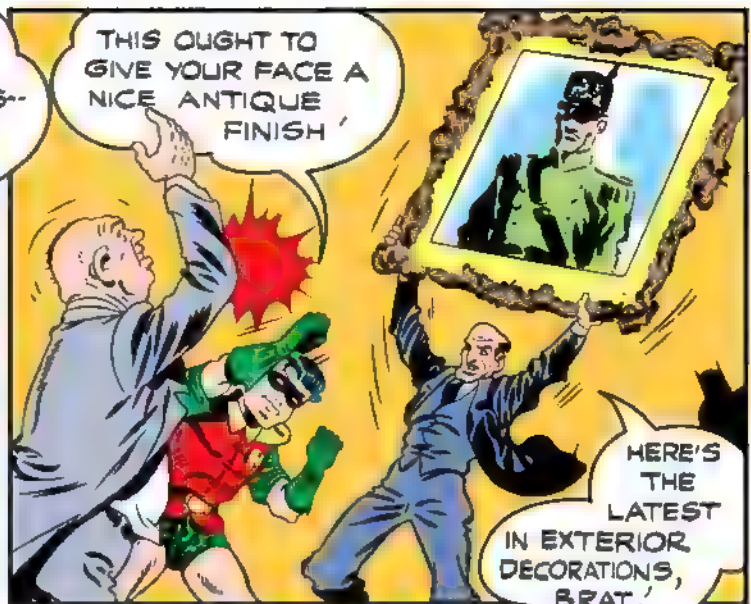
HEY-- I'M SEEIN' T'INGS!

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU'LL BE SEEING BARS!



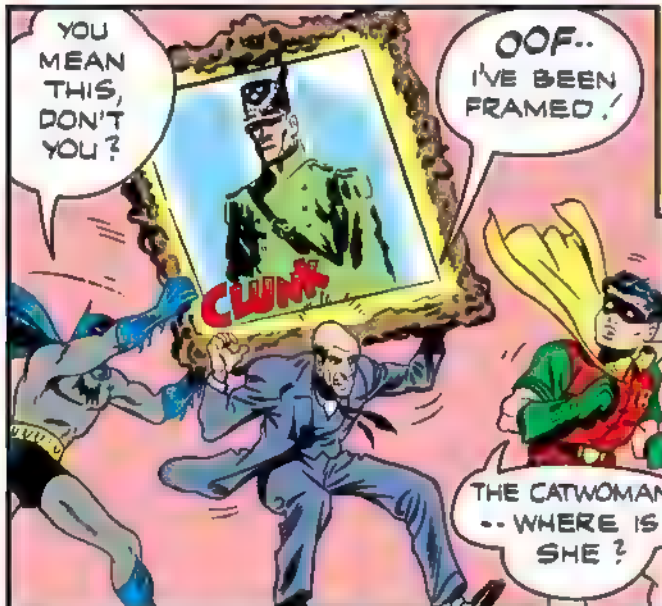


RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG-- IN THE JUG!



THIS OUGHT TO GIVE YOUR FACE A NICE ANTIQUE FINISH!

HERE'S THE LATEST IN EXTERIOR DECORATIONS, BRAT!



YOU MEAN THIS, DON'T YOU?

OOF.. I'VE BEEN FRAMED!

CLUNK

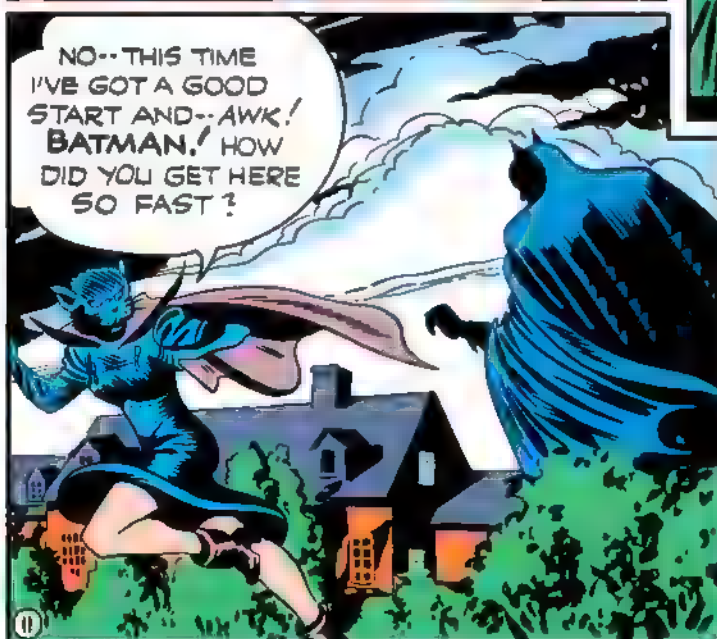
THE CATWOMAN -- WHERE IS SHE?

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, WATCHFUL EYES WIDEN IN WONDER AT AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW...

OH-OH! ROBIN MUST HAVE FREED THE BATMAN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D SHOW UP! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

FEAR LENDS WINGS TO FELINE FEET AS THE CATWOMAN FLEES THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...

-- AND TO THINK THAT I HAD THE BATMAN SAFELY LOCKED AWAY! IT NEVER FAILS TO END LIKE THIS! BUT HE WON'T GET ME THIS TIME!

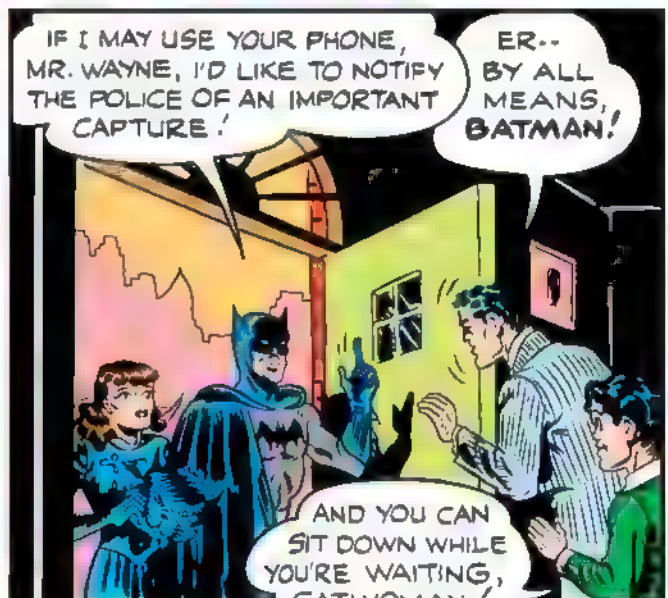
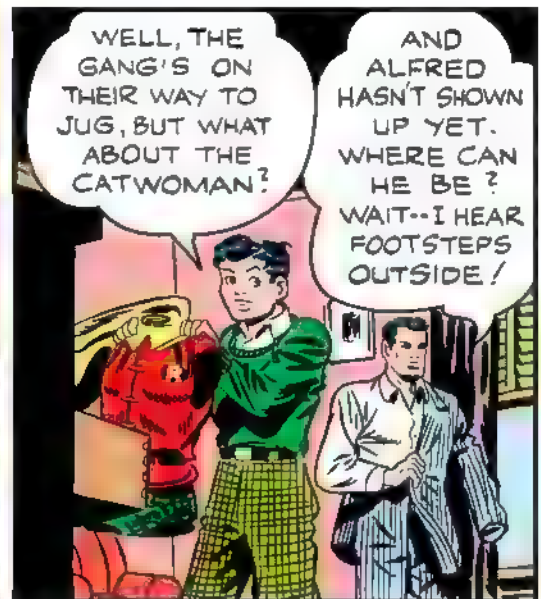
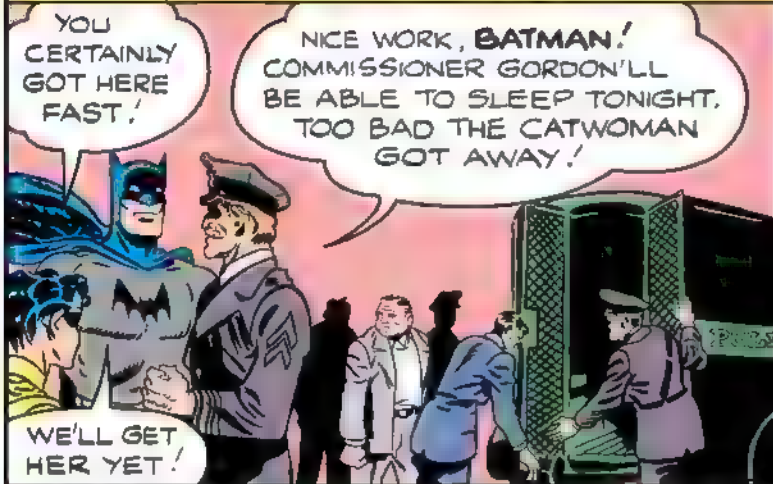


NO-- THIS TIME I'VE GOT A GOOD START AND-- AWK! BATMAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST?

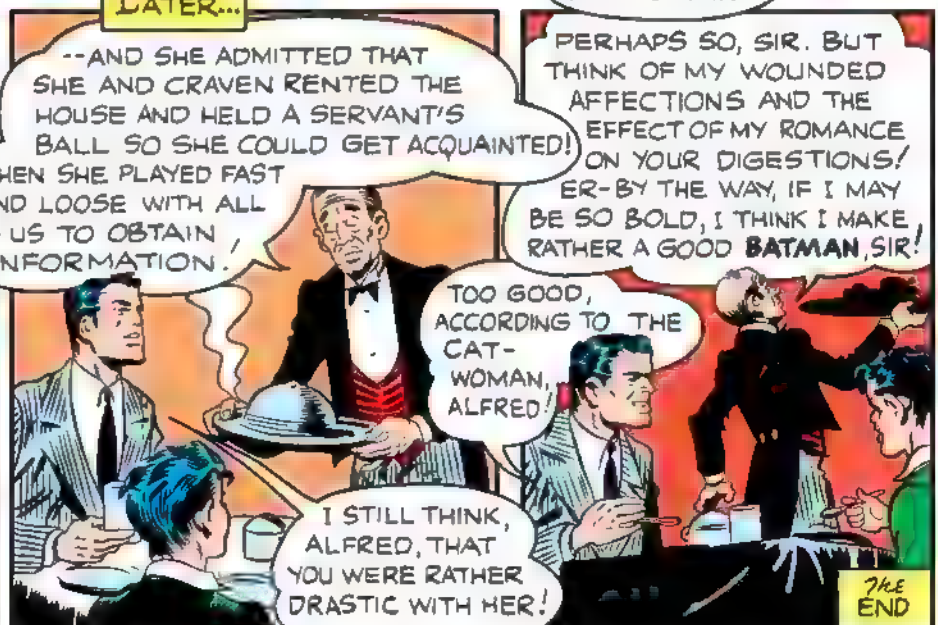
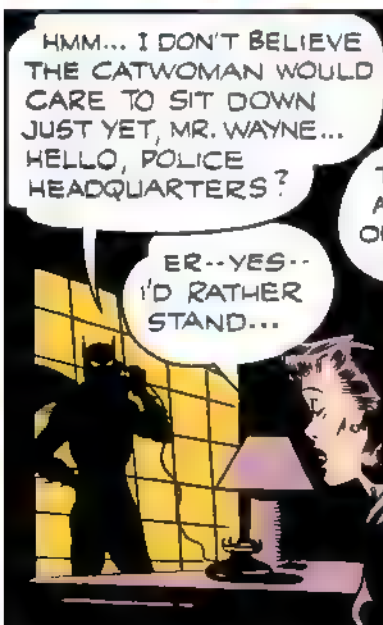
HOW DID THE BATMAN MANAGE IT? OR PERHAPS-- YES, IT IS! IT'S ALFRED!

WELL, WHAT AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY TO PAY OFF A LITTLE DEBT FOR MY GOOD FRIEND ALFRED. A LITTLE SPANKING WILL DO THE TRICK. AND, BELIEVE ME, IT WILL HURT YOU MORE THAN IT WILL ME!

LET US BE DISCREET AND WITHDRAW AS ALFRED PAYS HIS PRIVATE DEBT TO THE CATWOMAN. BACK AT THE WAYNE HOUSE SOME MINUTES LATER...



LATER...





# BATMAN

WITH ROBIN

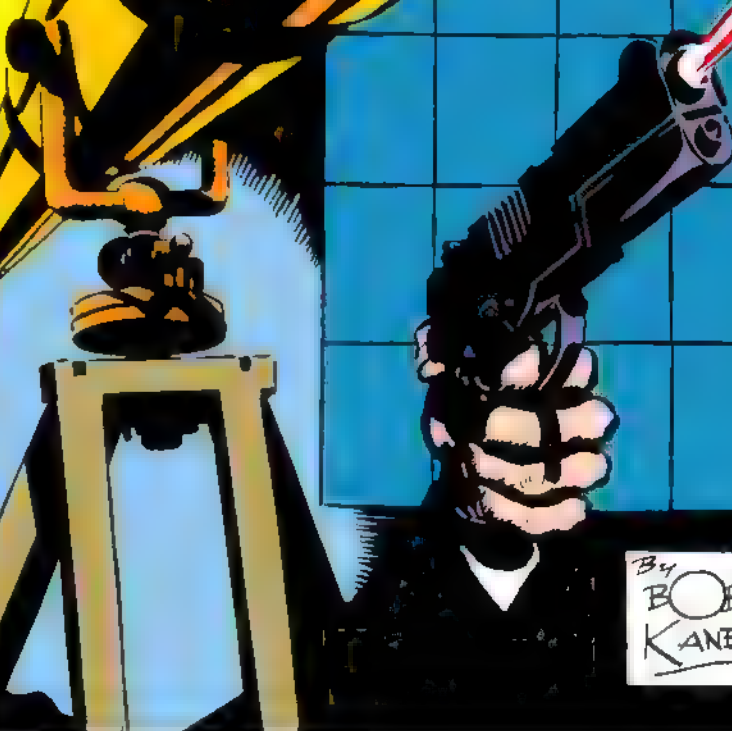
"HELLO, EASTERN TELEGRAPH?  
I WANT TO SEND A TELEGRAM!  
READY? ... HERE IT IS ...

DEAR READER:

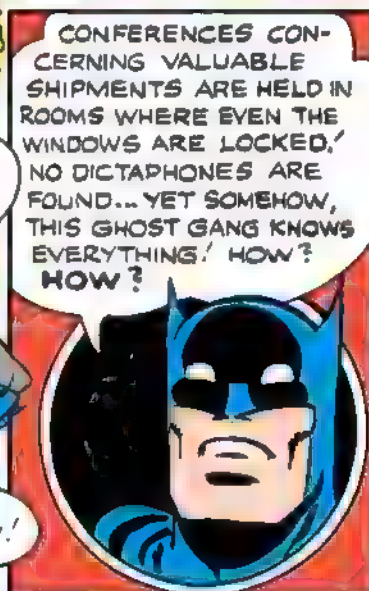
FOLLOWING STORY OF BATMAN  
AND ROBIN IS A SLAM-BANG YARN  
OF A CLEVER CRIMINAL WITH AN  
UNUSUAL SCHEME, YOU WILL BE  
SURPRISED BY THE STORY'S  
ANGLES AND THRILLED BY ITS  
WILD AND EXCITING CLIMAX.

YES, THAT'S THE MESSAGE.  
SIGN IT, *THE EDITOR*, AND  
RUSH IT OUT AT ONCE. I THINK  
YOU'LL MAKE BETTER TIME  
IF YOU SEND IT WITH ...

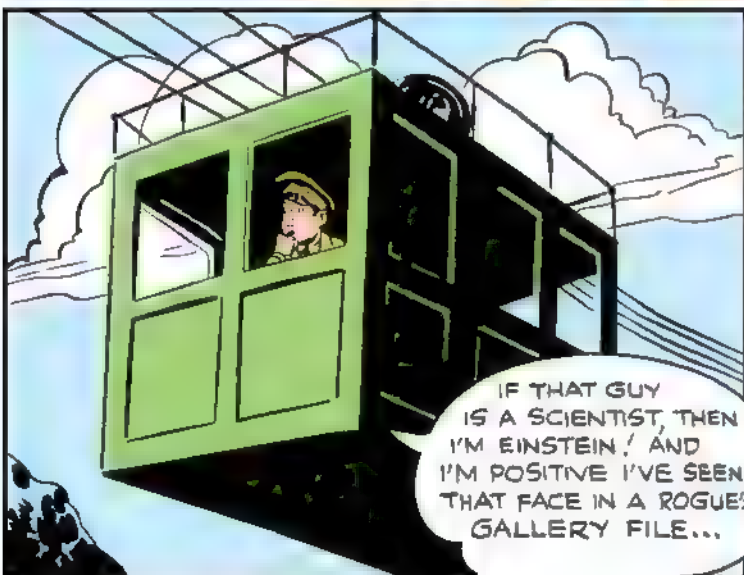
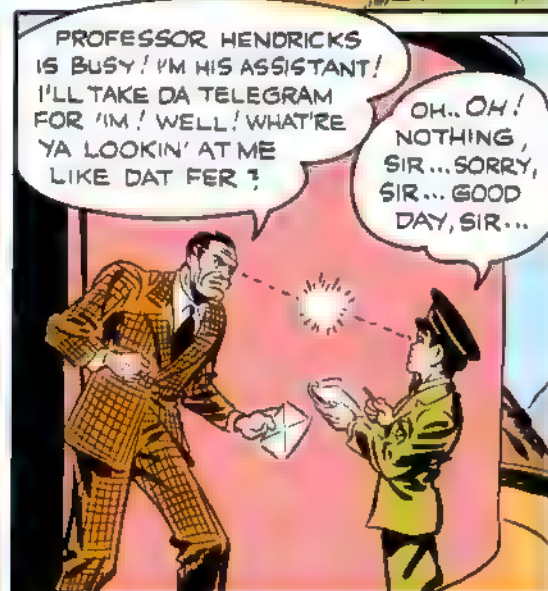
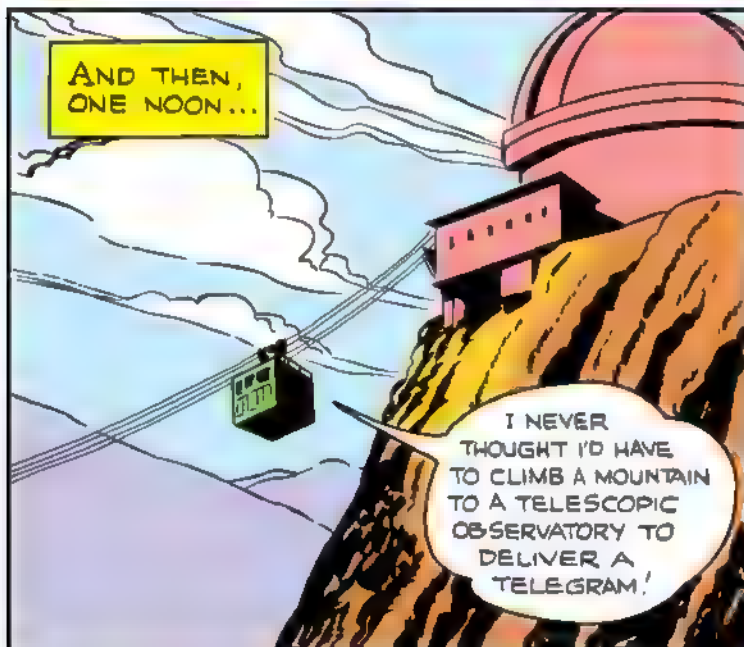
**"DICK GRAYSON,  
TELEGRAPH  
BOY!"**

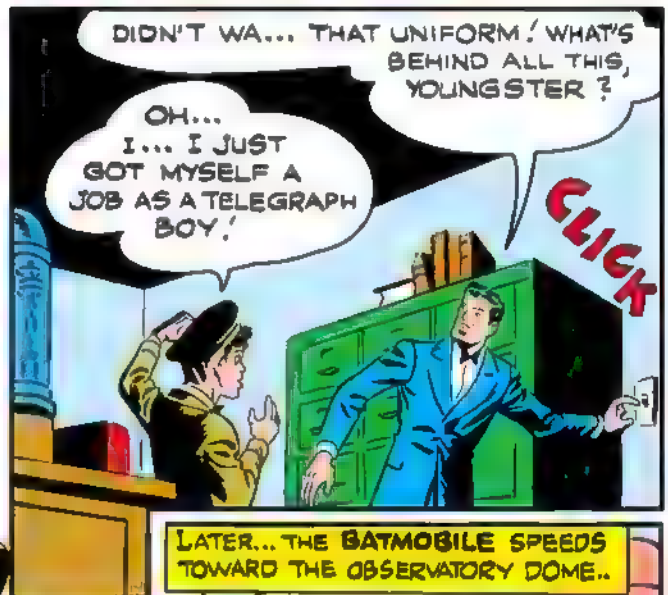


By  
**BOB  
KANE**

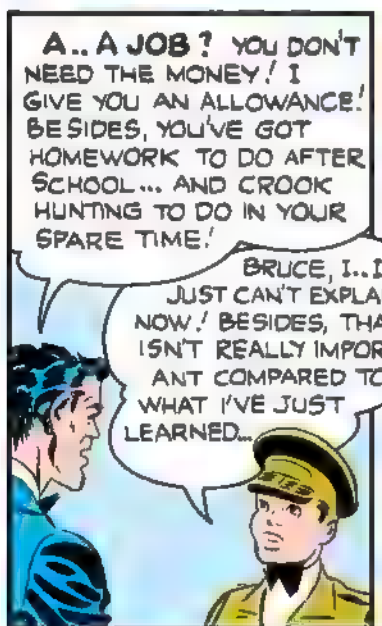








LATER... THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TOWARD THE OBSERVATORY DOME..









WHEEE...  
RIGHT  
ON THE  
DOME!

IN A SURPRISE MOVE, OPTIK RE-SORTS TO AN OLD, COWARDLY BUT ALWAYS EFFECTIVE RUSE...

QUIT HOPPIN' AROUND,  
YOU MONKEYS, OR THE  
PROFESSOR GETS  
HIS -- NOW!

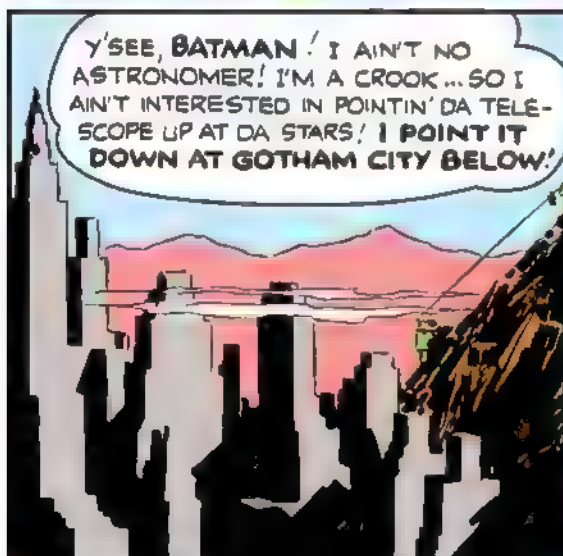
DON'T MIND ME,  
**BATMAN!**  
JUST KEEP  
PUNCHING!

SORRY, PROFESSOR  
HENDRICKS, BUT I LIKE  
YOU ALIVE... AND WHERE  
THERE'S LIFE, THERE'S  
HOPE! OKAY, OPTIK, WE'LL  
QUIT!

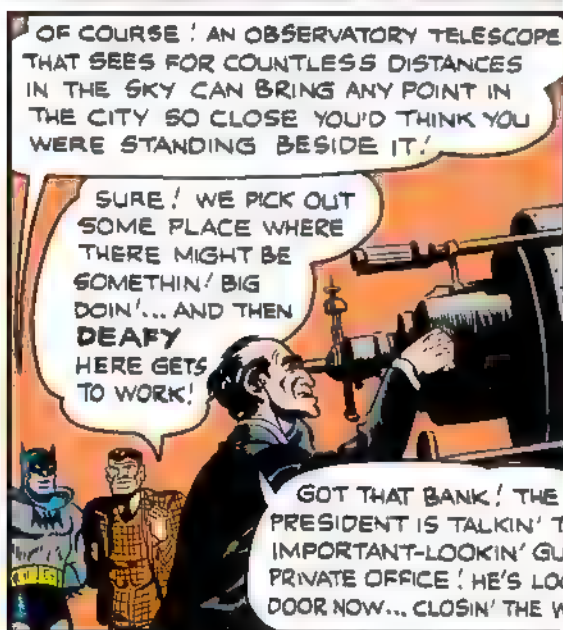
LATER...

OKAY, MR. RAT.  
BEFORE YOU FIRE  
AT THE WHITES OF  
OUR EYES I'D LIKE  
TO KNOW WHAT THIS  
OBSERVATORY HAS  
TO DO WITH YOUR  
"GHOST GANG" ACT!

SURE! WHY  
NOT? YOU  
AIN'T GOIN'  
NOWHERE!  
ME'N THE  
BOYS WILL  
DEMON-  
STRATE!



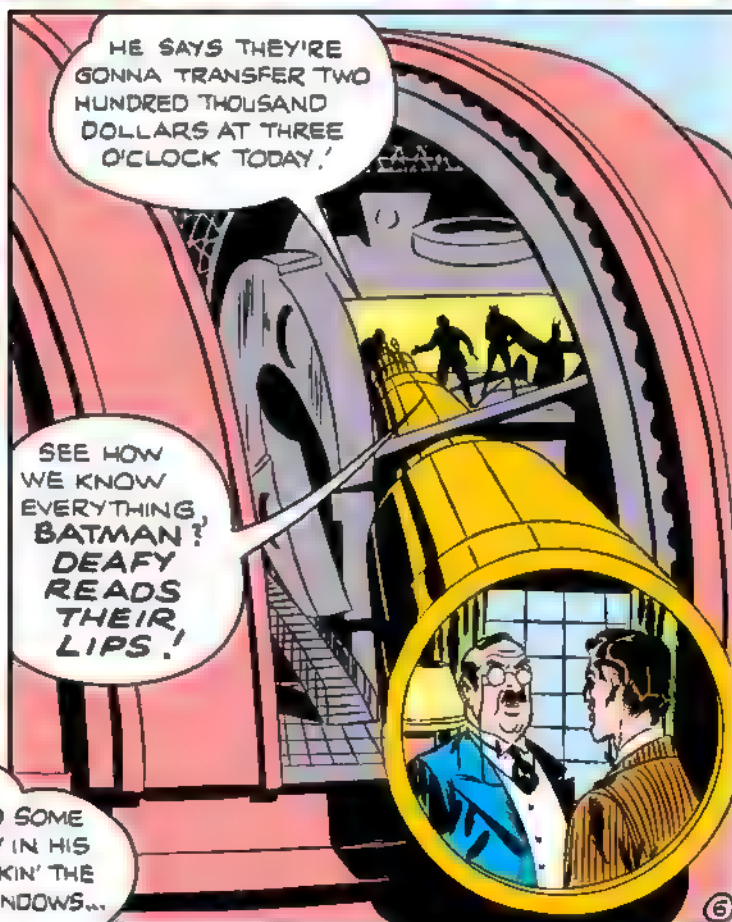
Y'SEE, **BATMAN!** I AIN'T NO  
ASTRONOMER! I'M A CROOK... SO I  
AIN'T INTERESTED IN POINTIN' DA TELE-  
SCOPE UP AT DA STARS! I POINT IT  
DOWN AT GOTHAM CITY BELOW!



OF COURSE! AN OBSERVATORY TELESCOPE  
THAT SEES FOR COUNTLESS DISTANCES  
IN THE SKY CAN BRING ANY POINT IN  
THE CITY SO CLOSE YOU'D THINK YOU  
WERE STANDING BESIDE IT!

SURE! WE PICK OUT  
SOME PLACE WHERE  
THERE MIGHT BE  
SOMETHIN' BIG  
DOIN'... AND THEN  
**DEAFY**  
HERE GETS  
TO WORK!

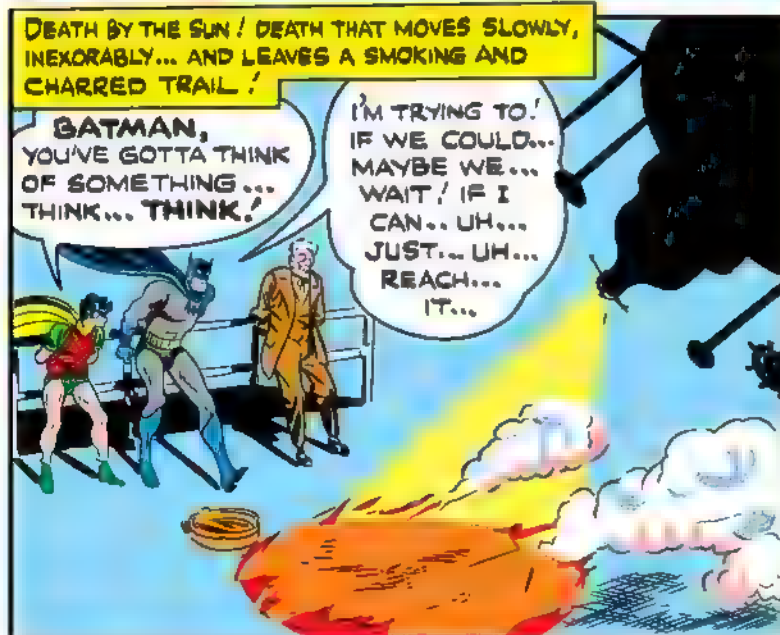
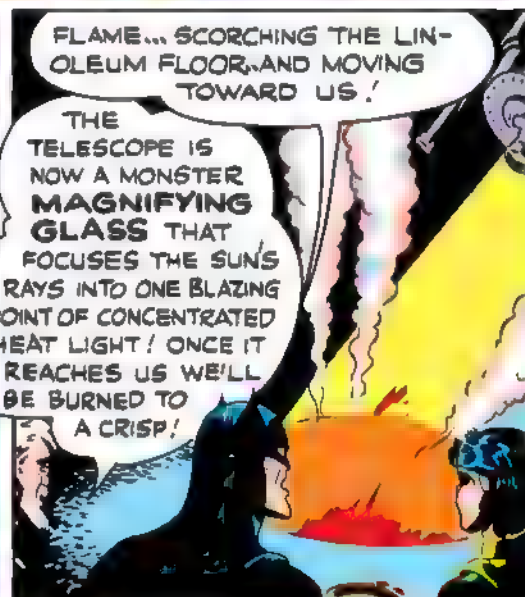
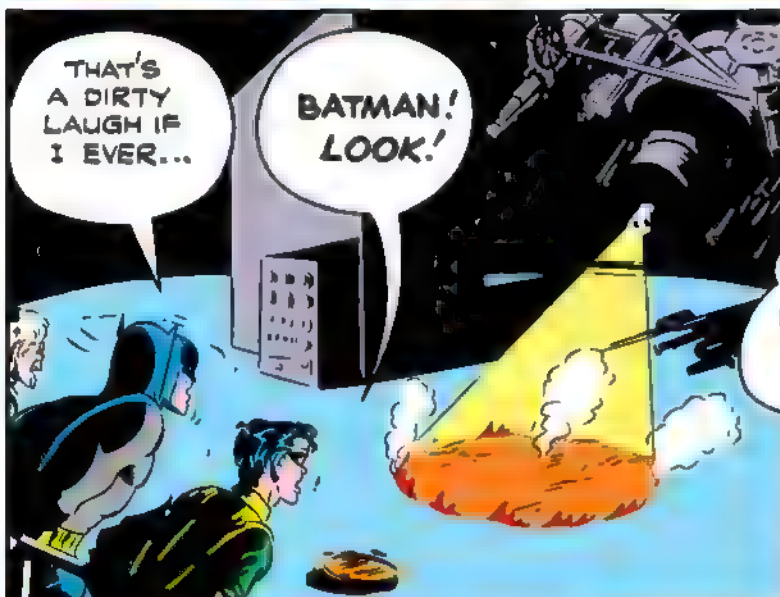
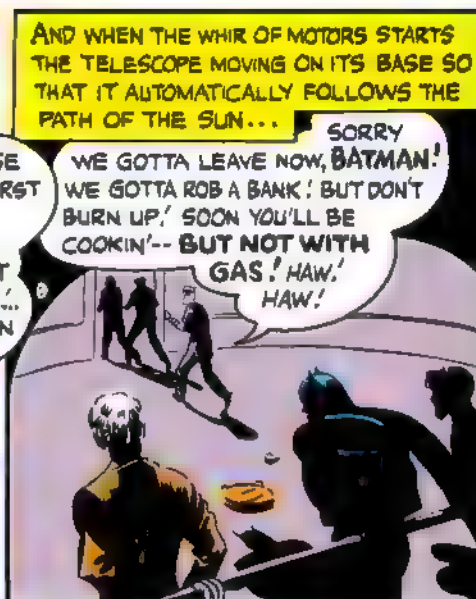
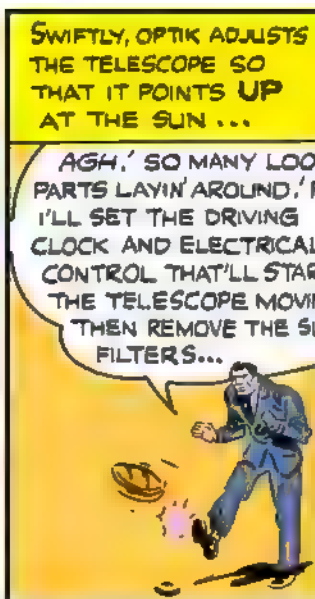
GOT THAT BANK! THE  
PRESIDENT IS TALKIN' TO SOME  
IMPORTANT-LOOKIN' GUY IN HIS  
PRIVATE OFFICE! HE'S LOCKIN' THE  
DOOR NOW... CLOSIN' THE WINDOWS...



HE SAYS THEY'RE  
GONNA TRANSFER TWO  
HUNDRED THOUSAND  
DOLLARS AT THREE  
O'CLOCK TODAY!

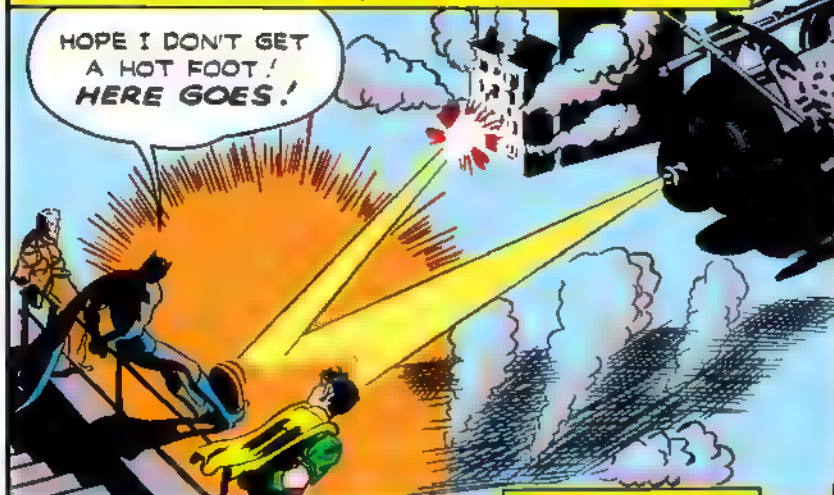
SEE HOW  
WE KNOW  
EVERYTHING,  
**BATMAN?**  
**DEAFY**  
**READS**  
**THEIR**  
**LIPS!**



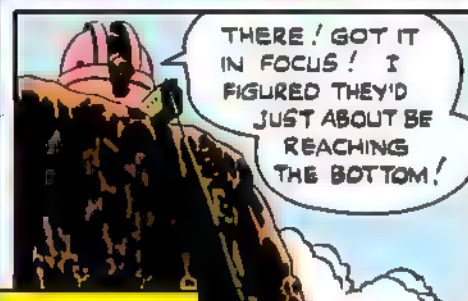


NEARER...EVER NEARER CREEPS THE TERRIBLE CIRCLE OF BLAZE--  
THEN LIKE A FIERY COMET, **IT STRIKES...**

HOPE I DON'T GET  
A HOT FOOT!  
**HERE GOES!**



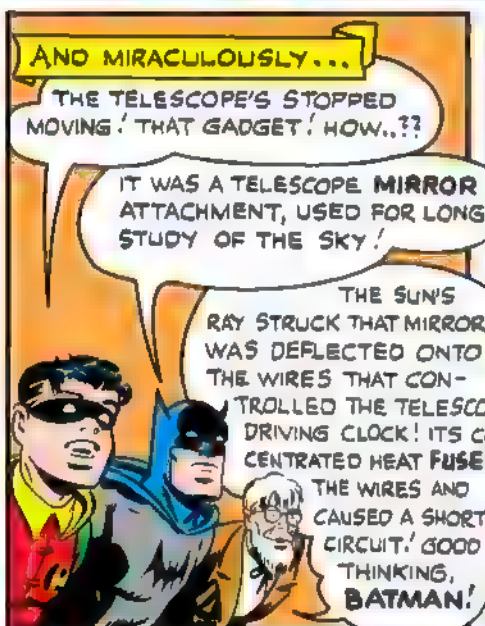
THERE! GOT IT  
IN FOCUS! I  
FIGURED THEY'D  
JUST ABOUT BE  
REACHING  
THE BOTTOM!



**AND MIRACULOUSLY...**

THE TELESCOPE'S STOPPED  
MOVING. THAT GADGET! HOW...??

IT WAS A TELESCOPE MIRROR  
ATTACHMENT, USED FOR LONG  
STUDY OF THE SKY!



THE SUN'S  
RAY STRUCK THAT MIRROR...  
WAS DEFLECTED ONTO  
THE WIRES THAT CON-  
TROLLED THE TELESCOPE'S  
DRIVING CLOCK! ITS CON-  
CENTRATED HEAT FUSED  
THE WIRES AND  
CAUSED A SHORT  
CIRCUIT! GOOD  
THINKING,  
**BATMAN!**

**MINUTES LATER...**

GOLLY, THOSE ROPES  
WERE TIGHT! OLD STUFF  
NOW! ALL WE DO IS GET  
TO THAT BANK AND NAB  
THOSE CROOKS IN THE  
ACT!

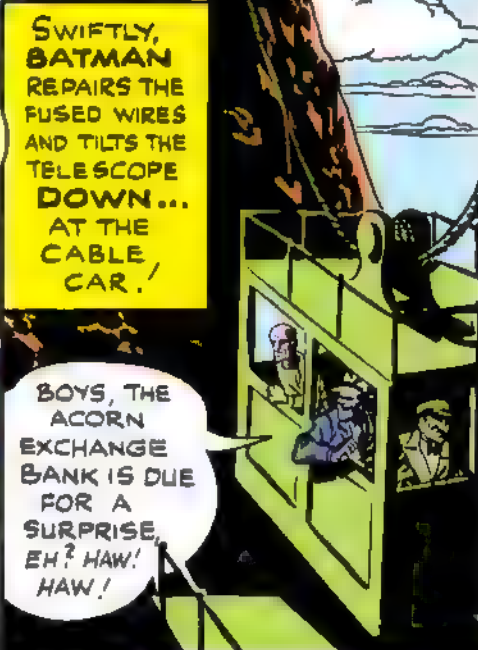
AREN'T YOU FOR-  
GETTING YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHICH  
BANK?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
AND THERE ARE  
HUNDREDS OF THEM IN  
GOTHAM CITY!



**SWIFTLY,  
BATMAN  
REPAIRS THE  
FUSED WIRES  
AND TILTS THE  
TELESCOPE  
DOWN...  
AT THE  
CABLE  
CAR!**

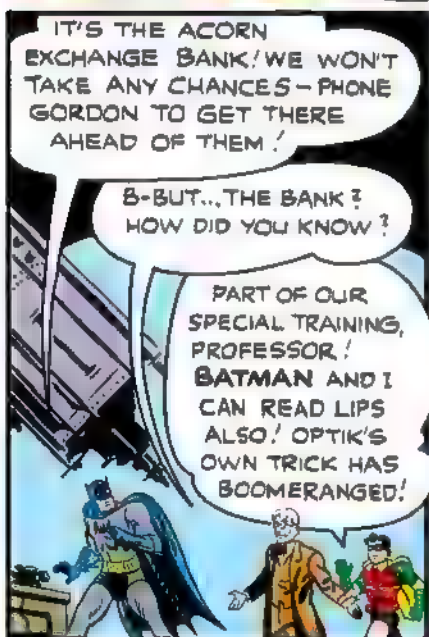
BOYS, THE  
ACORN  
EXCHANGE  
BANK IS DUE  
FOR A  
SURPRISE,  
EH? HAW!  
HAW!



IT'S THE ACORN  
EXCHANGE BANK! WE WON'T  
TAKE ANY CHANCES - PHONE  
GORDON TO GET THERE  
AHEAD OF THEM!

B-BUT...THE BANK?  
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

PART OF OUR  
SPECIAL TRAINING,  
PROFESSOR!  
**BATMAN AND I  
CAN READ LIPS  
ALSO! OPTIK'S  
OWN TRICK HAS  
BOOMERANGED!**



**BUT THE  
BEST LAID  
PLANS OF  
MICE AND  
MEN...**

RATS? YOU MEAN  
**EELS!** THEY SLIPPED  
THROUGH OUR NET! WE  
ONLY MANAGED TO  
BAG ONE!

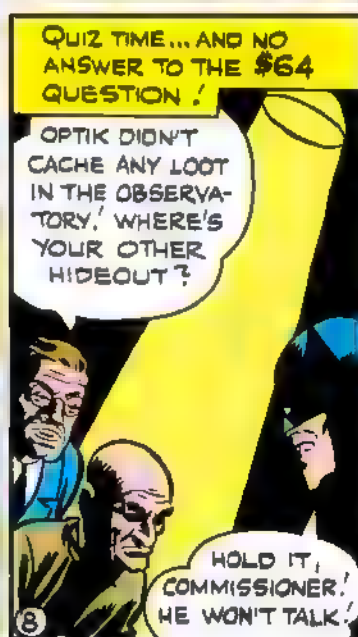
WELL, GORDON,  
WHERE ARE  
THE RATS?



**QUIZ TIME... AND NO  
ANSWER TO THE \$64  
QUESTION!**

OPTIK DIDN'T  
CACHE ANY LOOT  
IN THE OBSERVA-  
TORY! WHERE'S  
YOUR OTHER  
HIDEOUT?

HOLD IT,  
COMMISSIONER!  
HE WON'T TALK!





THEN, TO HOODLUM EGGHEAD COMES BLACKNESS! A BLIND-FOLD! A BUZZ OF SECRET CONVERSATION... TWO LOUD VOICES...

THEN, COMMISSIONER GORDON, I MAY DO AS I WISH WITH THE PRISONER?

YES, PROFESSOR HENDRICKS! HE'S ALL YOURS! JUST GET HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT!

HANDS PUSH EGGHEAD INTO A CAR... AND THERE FOLLOWS A LONG MYSTERIOUS RIDE...

HEY, PROFESSOR! WHERE YA TAKIN' ME? WHAT'S DA IDEA?

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!

FINALLY... THE CAR STOPS... EGGHEAD IS PROPELLED INSIDE... STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR... AND THEN THE BLIND-FOLD IS REMOVED!

HUH? WE MUST RODE FER HOURS! IT'S NIGHT! SAY, WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IS DIS?

WE ARE ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN... WE ARE IN MY ROCKET SHIP!

SUDDENLY THE WHOLE SKY SEEMS TO DROP SICKENINGLY... THE MOON LURCHES...

YOW! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

DON'T BE ALARMED! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN JUST A MOMENT! MY SPACE SHIP HAS JUST LEFT EARTH!

...JUST LEFT EARTH! YOU'RE CRAZY! IT AIN'T TRUE!

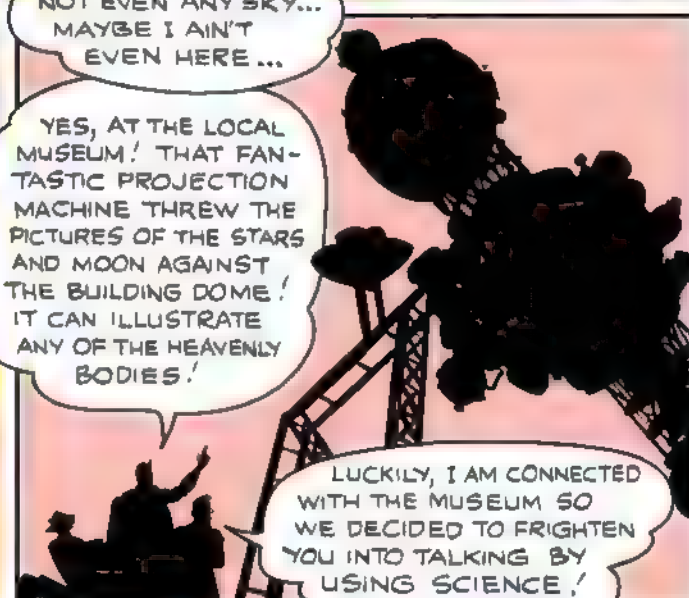
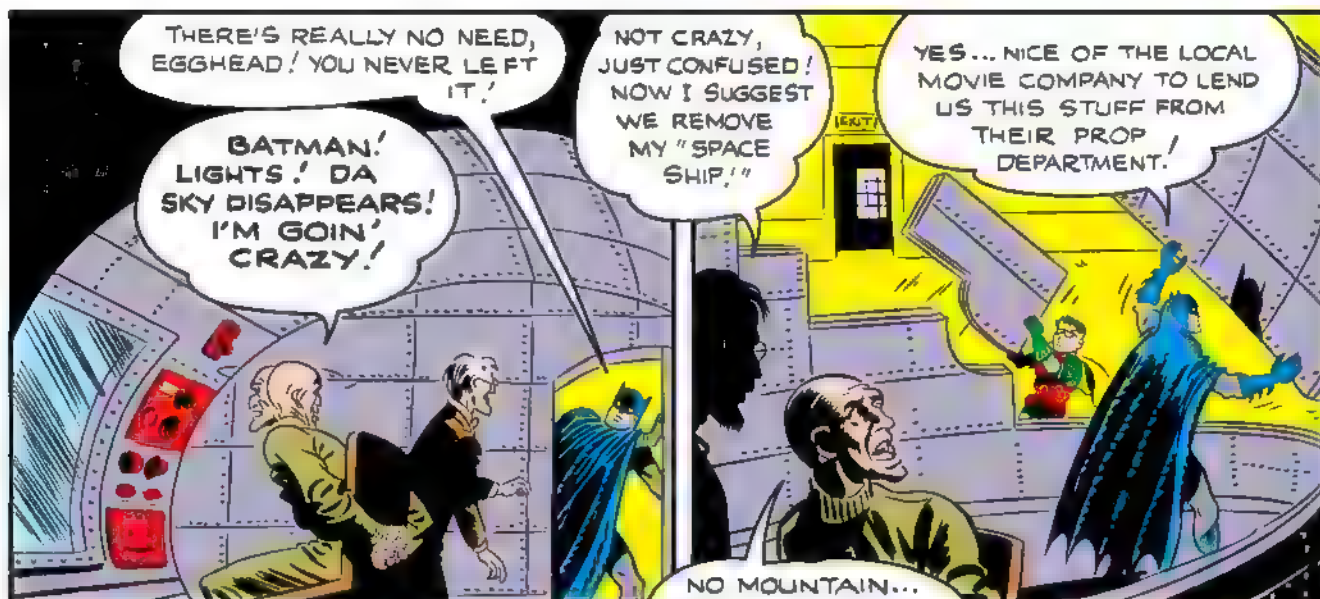
OH, IT'S TRUE! AT THIS RATE OF SPEED WE SHOULD REACH THE MOON WITHIN AN HOUR! SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW MUCH LARGER THE MOON IS NOW!

WE SHALL BE THE FIRST EARTHMEN TO LAND ON THE MOON! SEPARATED FROM MAN... ALL ALONE ON AN ALIEN, DEAD WORLD!

I WANNA GO HOME! WHY DID YA HAVE TO TAKE ME ALONG?

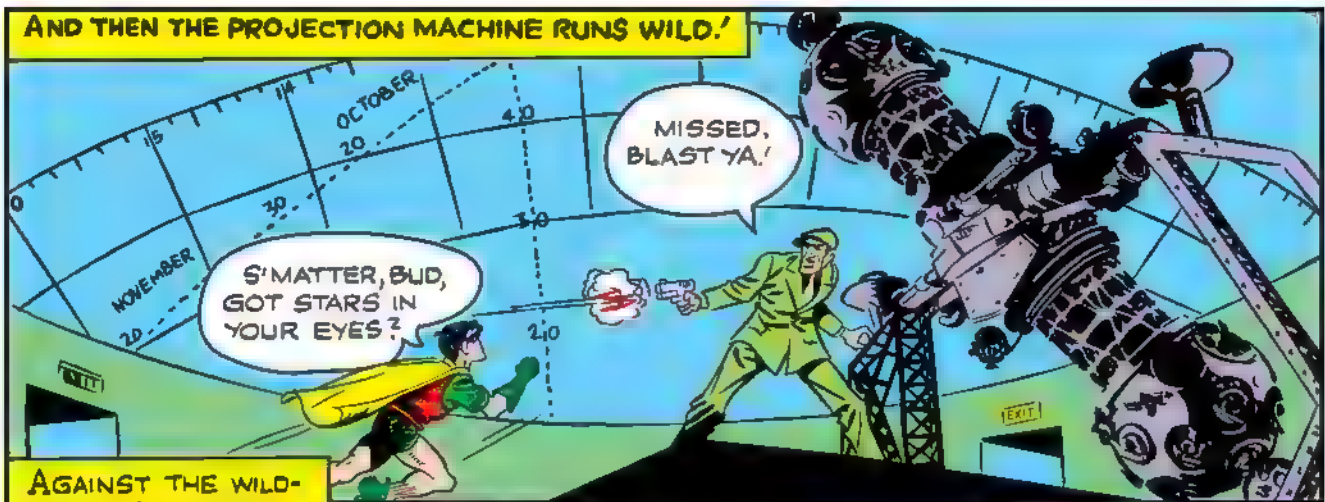
TO PUNISH YOU! I'VE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR BACK ON EARTH! YOUR HENCHMEN HAVE DISGRACED ME BY USING MY OBSERVATORY FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES! PERHAPS IF I COULD RECOVER THE LOOT... LOCATE OPTIK'S HIDEOUT...??

IT'S THE WAREHOUSE ON PERRY STREET! NOW, LET'S GET BACK TO EARTH!

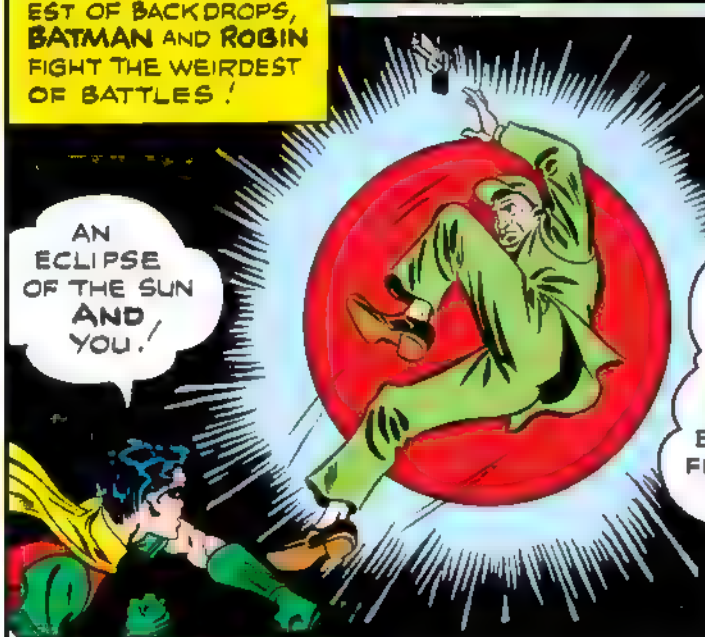




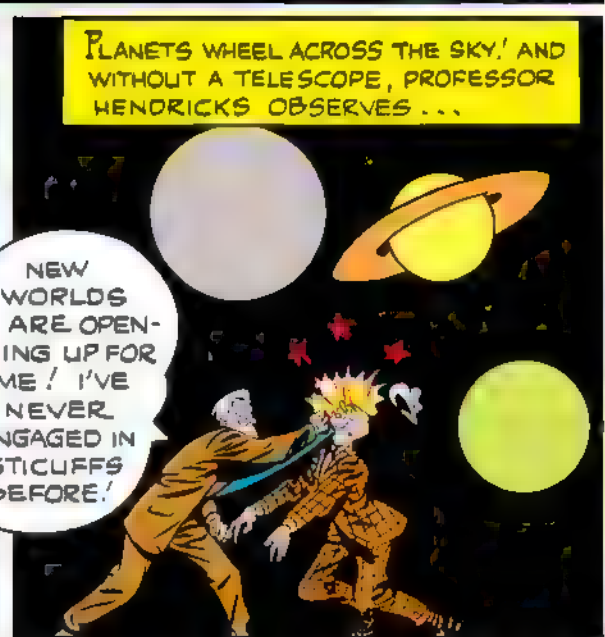
AND THEN THE PROJECTION MACHINE RUNS WILD!



AGAINST THE WILDEST OF BACKDROPS, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIGHT THE WEIRDEST OF BATTLES!



PLANETS WHEEL ACROSS THE SKY! AND WITHOUT A TELESCOPE, PROFESSOR HENORICKS OBSERVES...



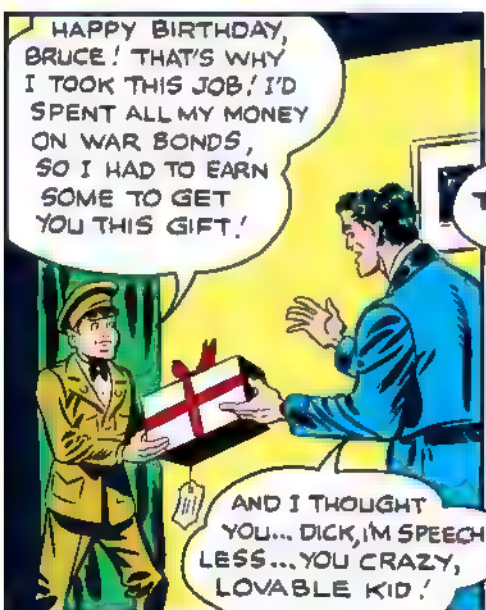
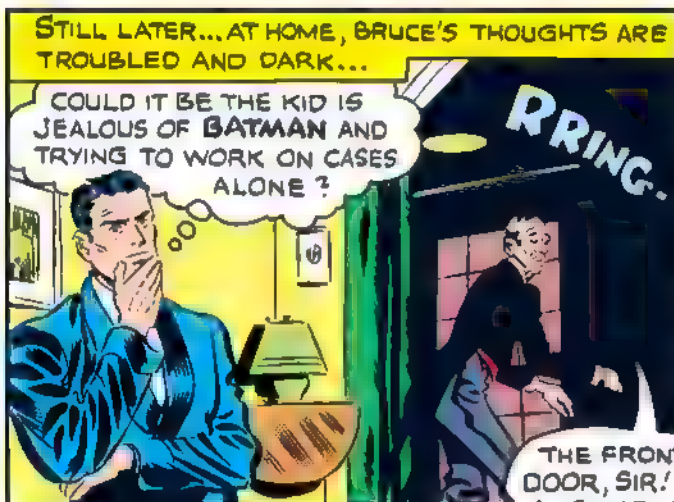
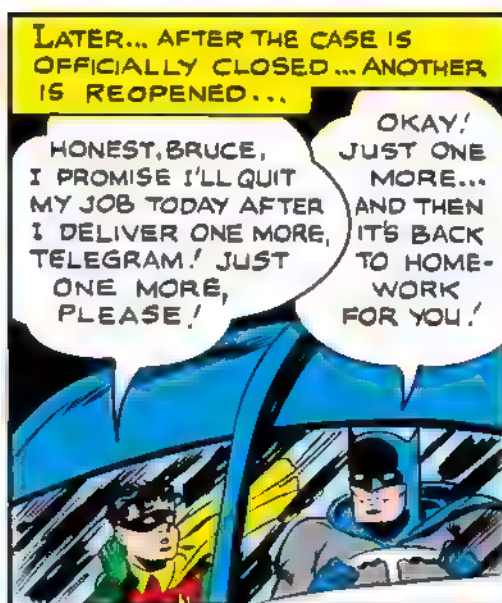
WORLDS COLLIDE... AND DIE -- AS DEATH SUDDENLY LOOMS OVER BATMAN!



LOOK OUT! THAT METEOR IS GOING TO HIT US!

HUH?

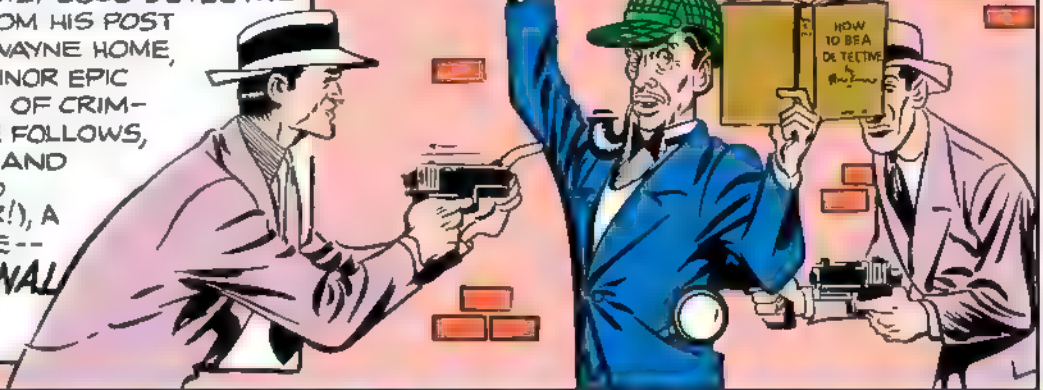




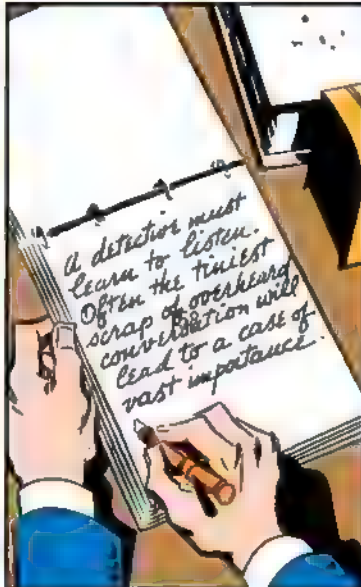


# The Adventures of ALFRED

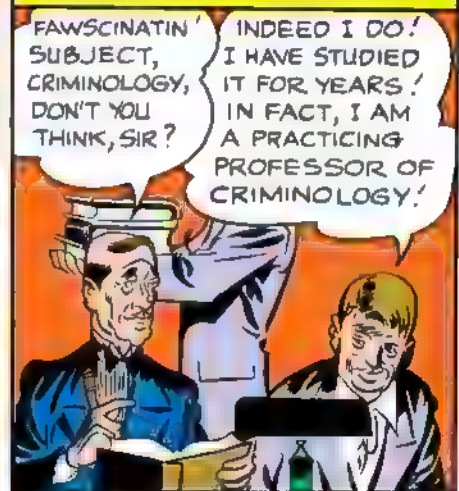
HERE COMES ALFRED, THE SLEUTHING BUTLER, IN A STRICTLY SOLO DETECTIVE ROLE! AWAY FROM HIS POST IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME, HE WRITES A MINOR EPIC IN THE ANNALS OF CRIMINOLOGY AS HE FOLLOWS, BY THE TRIAL AND ERROR METHOD (MOSTLY ERROR!), A REMARKABLE--  
**"CONVERSATIONAL CLUE!"**



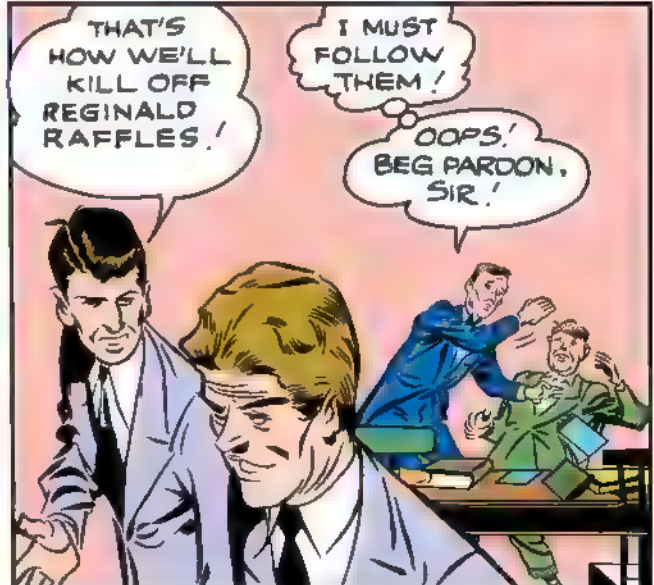
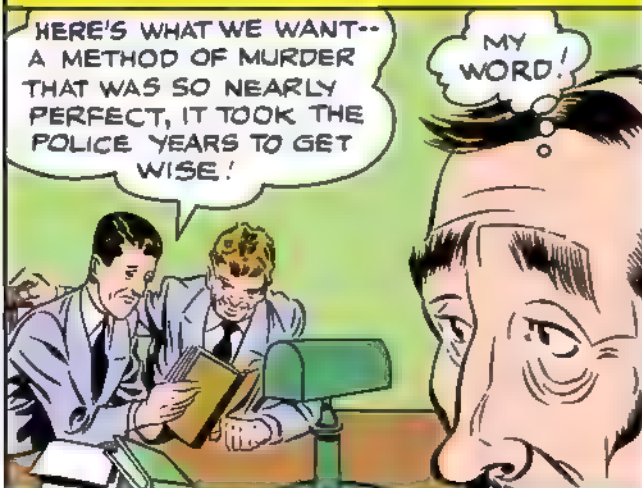
A SCHOLARLY MAN IS ALFRED, HERE SEEN MAKING COPIOUS NOTES IN THE CRIMINOLOGICAL SECTION OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY!

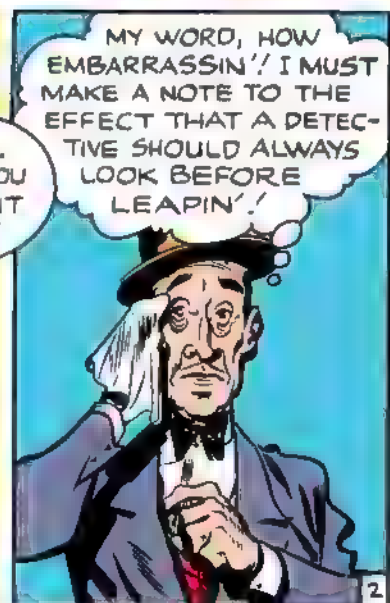
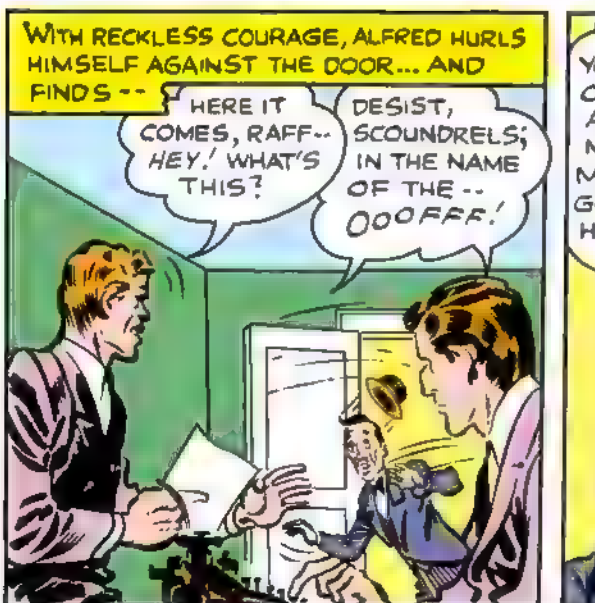
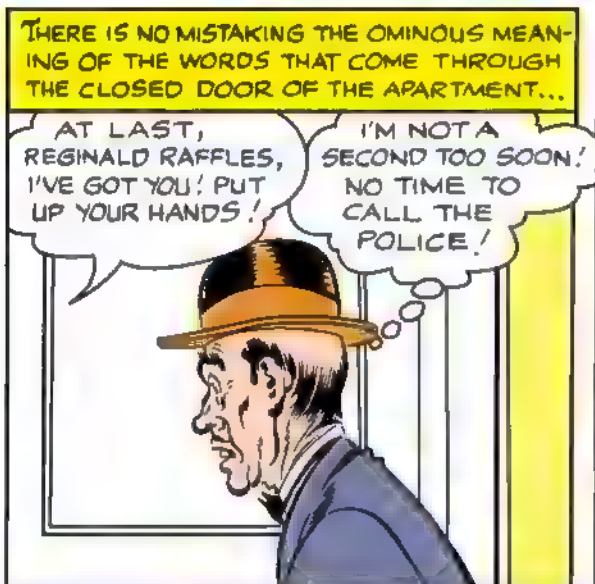
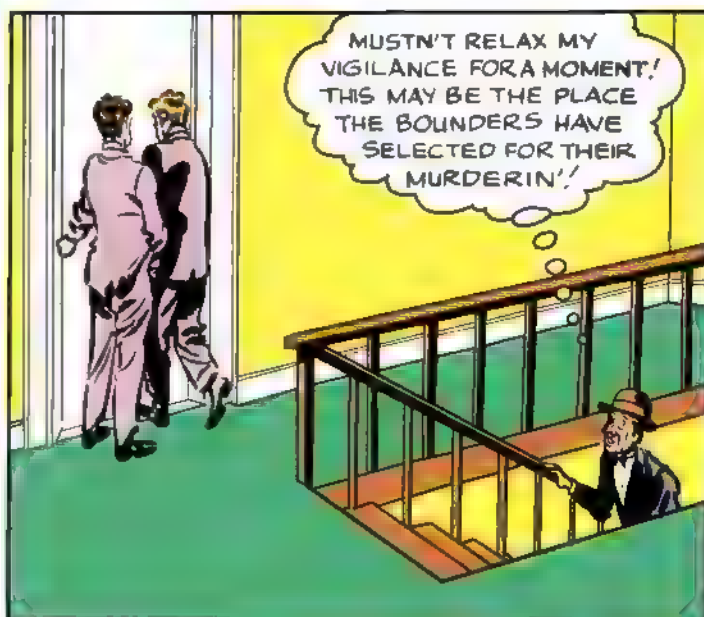
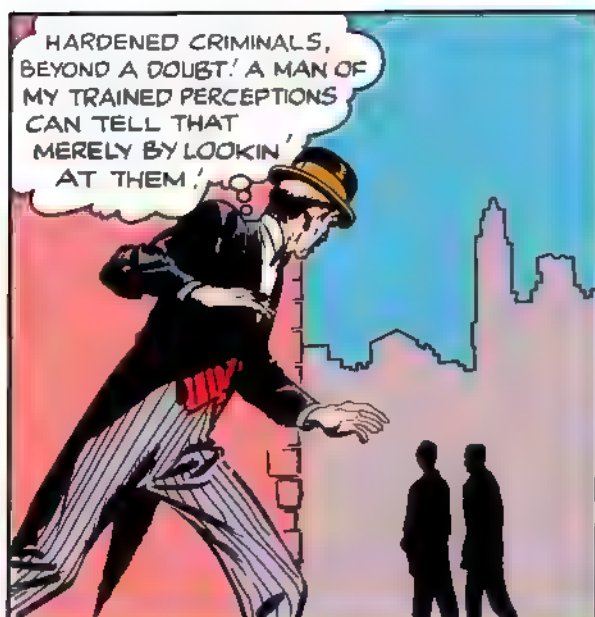


AND A FRIENDLY MAN IS ALFRED, ALWAYS READY TO CONVERSE WITH A RESPECTABLE-LOOKING STRANGER!



SUDDENLY ALFRED'S ALERT EARS CATCH A TINY SCRAP OF EVEN MORE FASCINATING CONVERSATION FROM ACROSS THE TABLE.









I SAY, THIS ISN'T MY NOTE-BOOK! IT'S FILLED WITH CODE WRITIN'!

I MUST HAVE TAKEN THE PROFESSOR'S BOOK BY MISTAKE--AND THIS ADDRESS MUST BE WHERE HE LIVES!

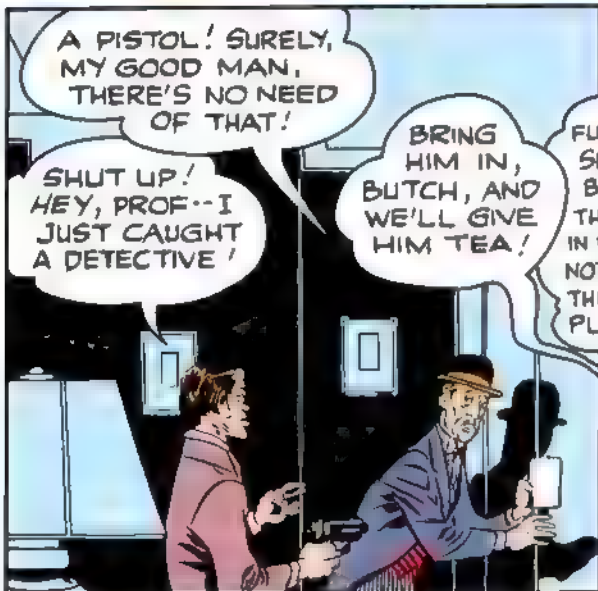


A RAWTHER IMPRESSIVE PLACE! I DO HOPE THE PROFESSOR WON'T BE ANNOYED WITH ME! I COULD TELL AT THE FIRST GLANCE THAT HE WAS A VERY DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN!



I AM SEEKING THE PROFESSOR! BEING A DETECTIVE, OF SORTS--

A DETECTIVE? WELL, WELL--COME RIGHT IN!

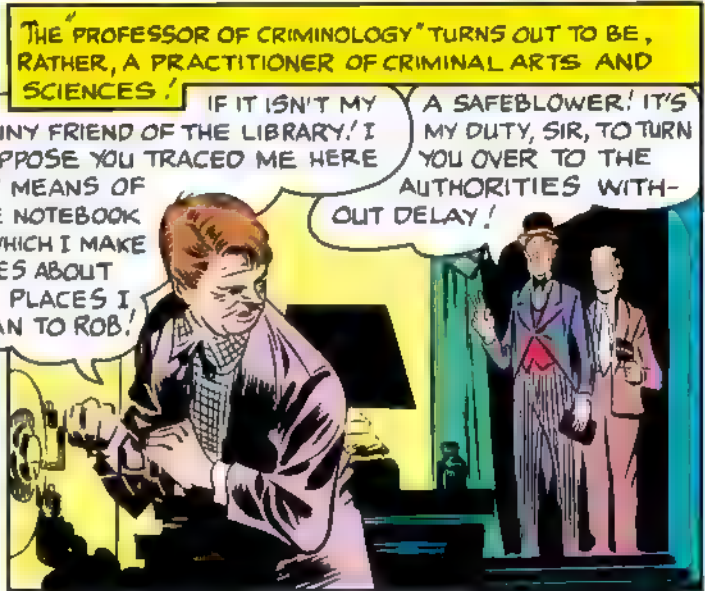


A PISTOL! SURELY, MY GOOD MAN, THERE'S NO NEED OF THAT!

SHUT UP! HEY, PROF--I JUST CAUGHT A DETECTIVE!

BRING HIM IN, BUTCH, AND WE'LL GIVE HIM TEA!

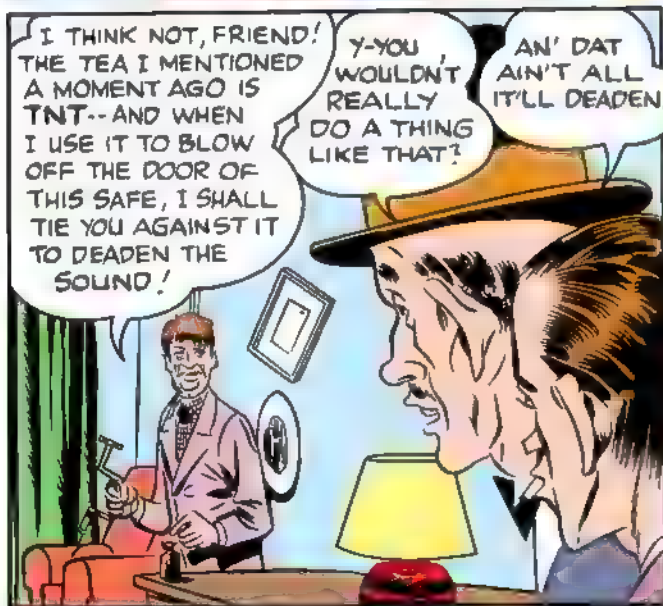
FUNNY FRIEND OF THE LIBRARY! I SUPPOSE YOU TRACED ME HERE BY MEANS OF THE NOTEBOOK IN WHICH I MAKE NOTES ABOUT THE PLACES I PLAN TO ROB!



THE "PROFESSOR OF CRIMINOLOGY" TURNS OUT TO BE, RATHER, A PRACTITIONER OF CRIMINAL ARTS AND SCIENCES!

IF IT ISN'T MY

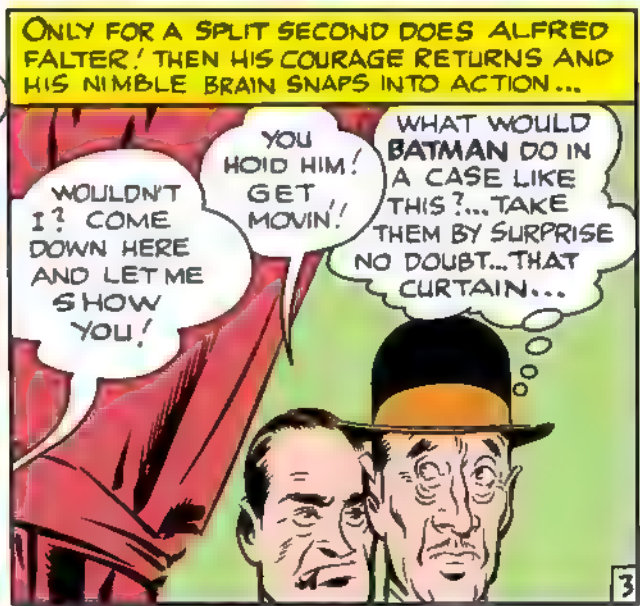
A SAFEFLOWER! IT'S MY DUTY, SIR, TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES WITHOUT DELAY!



I THINK NOT, FRIEND! THE TEA I MENTIONED A MOMENT AGO IS TNT--AND WHEN I USE IT TO BLOW OFF THE DOOR OF THIS SAFE, I SHALL TIE YOU AGAINST IT TO DEADEN THE SOUND!

Y-YOU WOULDN'T REALLY DO A THING LIKE THAT?

AN' DAT AIN'T ALL IT'LL DEADEN!



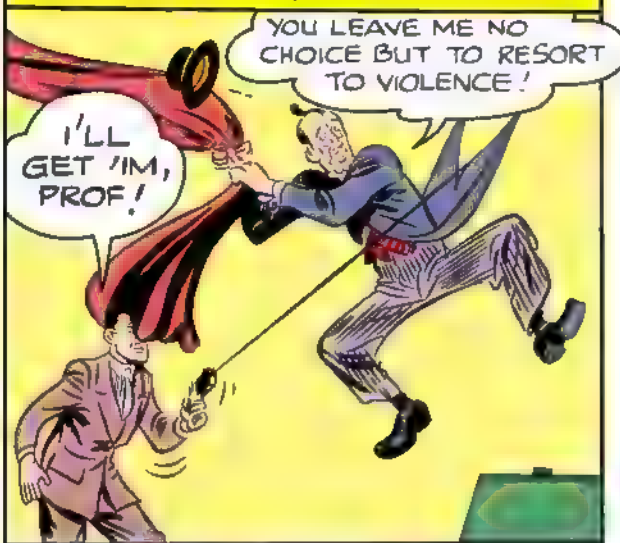
ONLY FOR A SPLIT SECOND DOES ALFRED FALTER! THEN HIS COURAGE RETURNS AND HIS NIMBLE BRAIN SNAPS INTO ACTION...

WOULDN'T I? COME DOWN HERE AND LET ME SHOW YOU!

YOU HOID HIM! GET MOVIN'!

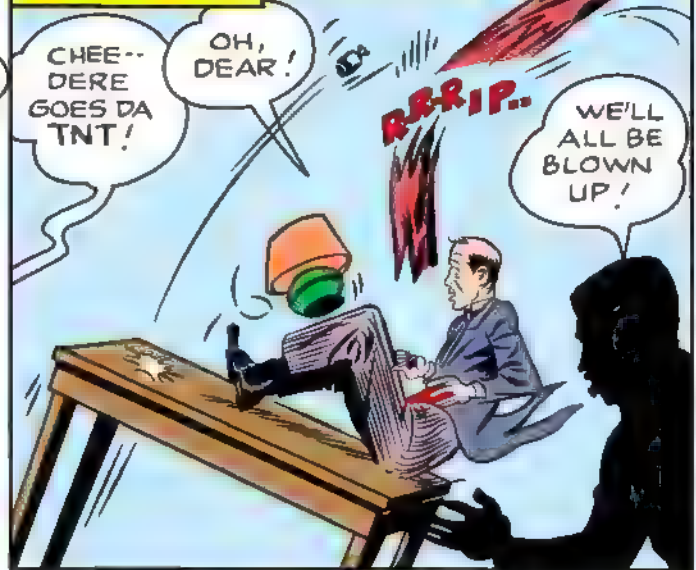
WHAT WOULD BATMAN DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS?...TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE NO DOUBT...THAT CURTAIN...

MANY A TIME THE MIGHTY BATMAN HAS TURNED THE TABLES ON HIS FOES BY A SWIFT OFFENSIVE, SUCH AS THIS!



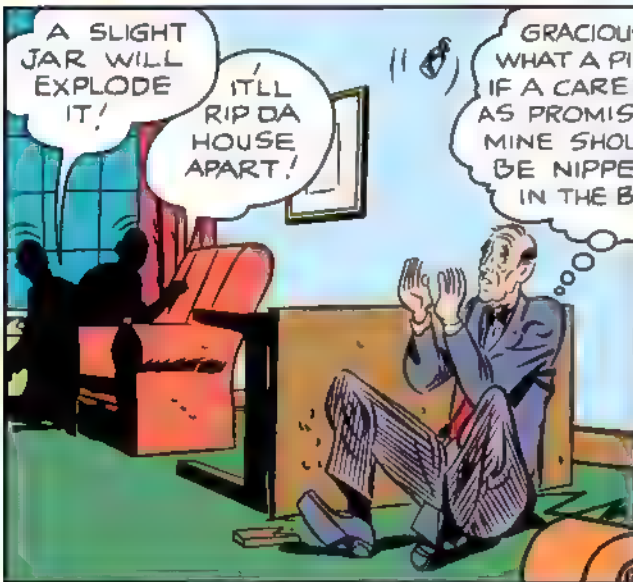
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE BUT TO RESORT TO VIOLENCE!

AND ALFRED'S TABLE-TURNING IS HIGHLY EFFECTIVE!



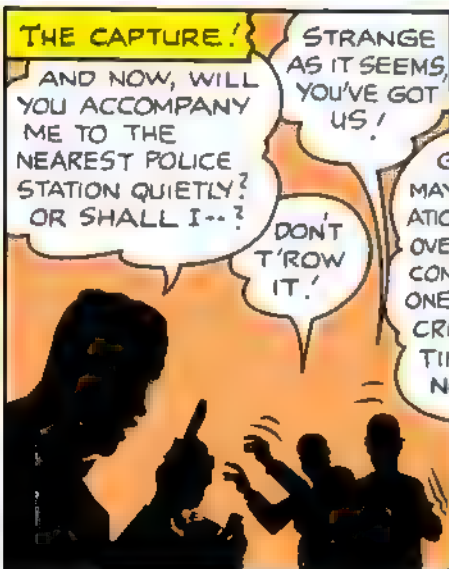
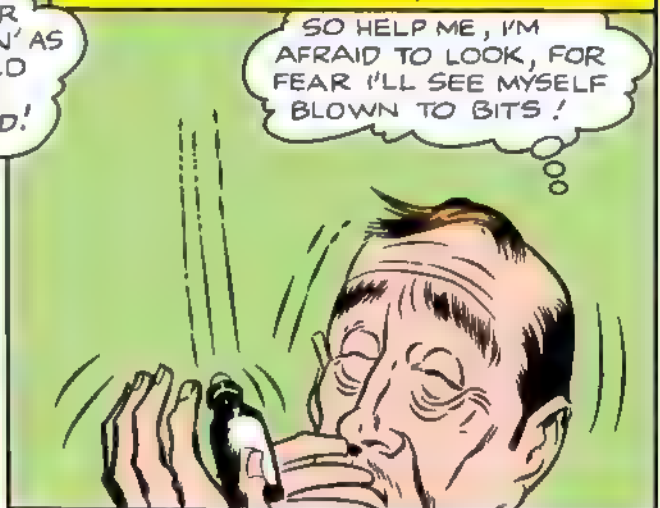
RRRIP..

WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN UP!



GRACIOUS! WHAT A PITY IF A CAREER AS PROMISIN' AS MINE SHOULD BE NIPPED IN THE BUD!

A BREATHLESS INSTANT OF NIGH-UNBEARABLE SUSPENSE, AND THEN...



THE CAPTURE!

AND NOW, WILL YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION QUIETLY? OR SHALL I--?

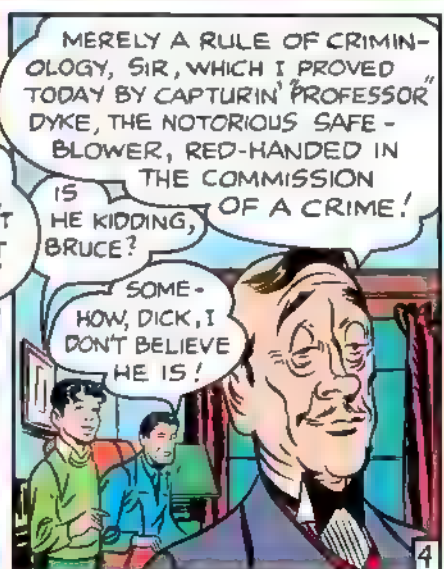
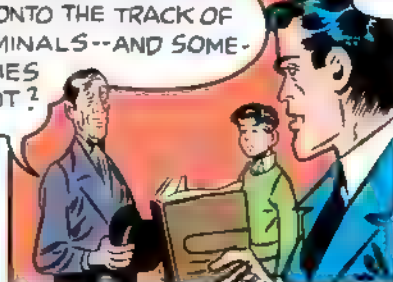
STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, YOU'VE GOT US!

DON'T T'ROW IT!

LATER, A RATHER CHESTY BUTLER RETURNS TO THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

GOOD EVENIN', SIR! MAY I OFFER THE OBSERVATION THAT SOMETIMES AN OVERHEARD SNATCH OF CONVERSATION WILL PUT ONE ONTO THE TRACK OF CRIMINALS--AND SOMETIMES NOT?

YOU MAY, ALFRED-- BUT I DON'T QUITE GET IT!



MERELY A RULE OF CRIMINOLOGY, SIR, WHICH I PROVED TODAY BY CAPTURIN' PROFESSOR DYKE, THE NOTORIOUS SAFE-BLOWER, RED-HANDED IN THE COMMISSION OF A CRIME!

IS HE KIDDING, BRUCE?

SOME-HOW, DICK, I DON'T BELIEVE HE IS!



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"YOU CAN'T DO MONKEY BUSINESS WITH BATMAN!"-- IS THE FIRST RULE OF THE UNDERWORLD! BUT THAT RULE-- LIKE OTHERS IN THE CODE BOOK OF CRIMEDOM-- DOES NOT APPLY TO THAT DASHING KNAVE ERRANT... THE CAVALIER! HANDSOME, SWASHBUCKLING-- AND A DANGEROUS FOE-- HE DELIBERATELY UNDERTAKES TO OUTWIT THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN... AND THE DYNAMIC DUO FACES ONE OF ITS MOST PERILOUS TESTS WHEN...

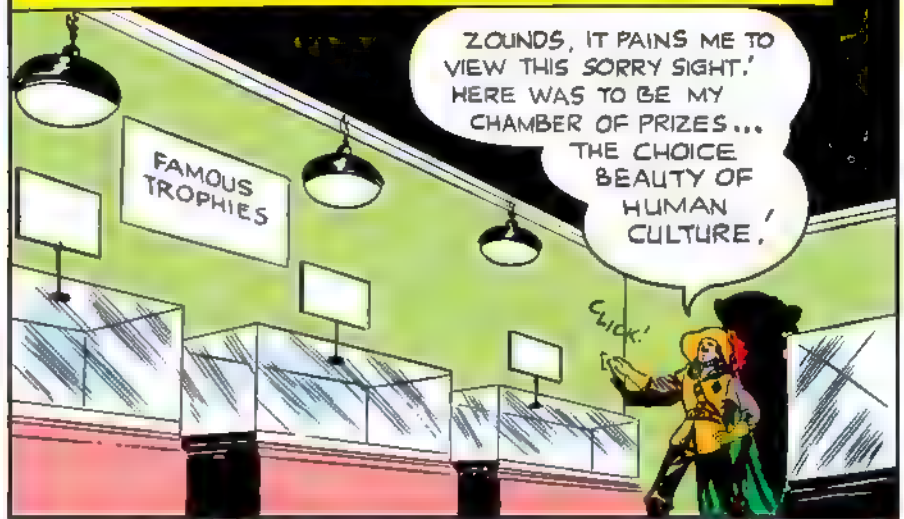
**"The Cavalier Rides Again!"**



IN A GLOOM-SHROUDED HOUSE, A SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS A DARKENED ROOM...



THE CLICK OF A SWITCH, AND LIGHTS BLAZE UP TO REVEAL... THE CAVALIER, FLAMBOYANT SWORDSMAN OF CRIME!



ZOUNDS, IT PAINS ME TO VIEW THIS SORRY SIGHT. HERE WAS TO BE MY CHAMBER OF PRIZES... THE CHOICE BEAUTY OF HUMAN CULTURE!

CLICK!

THIS EMPTY DISPLAY BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION! IT WAS TO HAVE CONTAINED INVALUABLE CURIOS OF THE HISTORY OF SPORTS!



BATMAN FOILED ME ON THIS COUP! BUT I SHALL EVEN THE SCORE! I'LL MAKE HIM APPEAR A VERITABLE BUFFOON! I SHALL HAVE MY TRIUMPH!



AND SO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WHA--? THE CAVALIER... OUT ON THE STREET IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! KEY!

GOOD! MY PRESENCE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WILL SOON BE RE-PORTED!



NEARBY, WITHIN EARSHOT OF THE FRANTIC WHISTLE, AND IN SIGHT OF THE STARTLING SCENE... ARE SOCIETY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON.

GOLLY, BRUCE! LOOK-- THE CAVALIER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE HAS ON HIS MIND-- BUT HE'S GOING TO HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN ON HIS HANDS! C'MON, DICK!

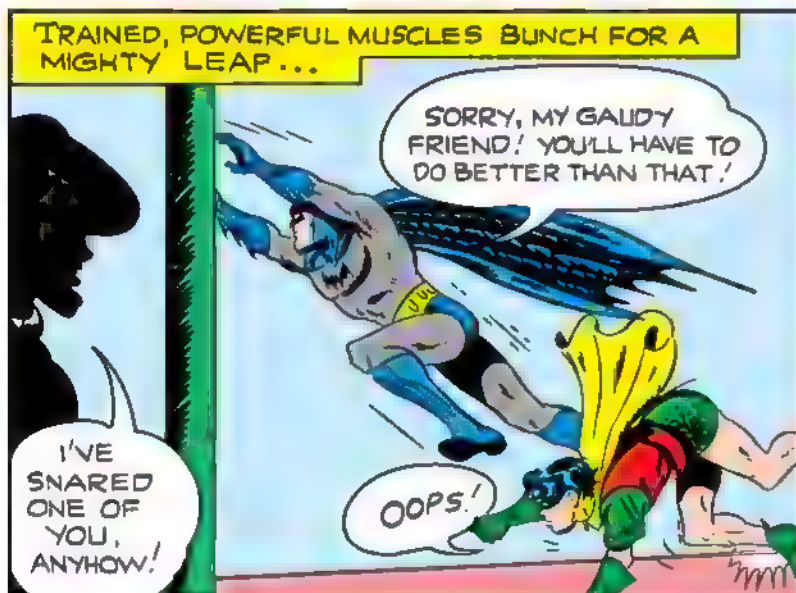
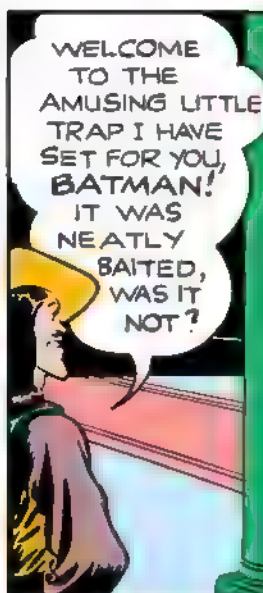


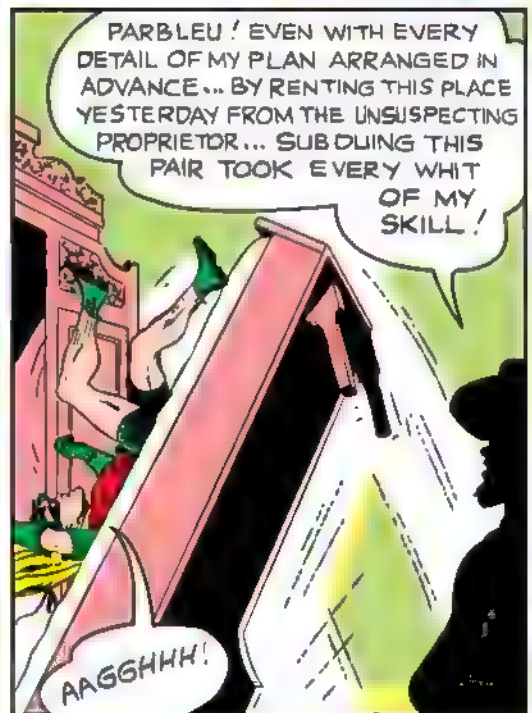
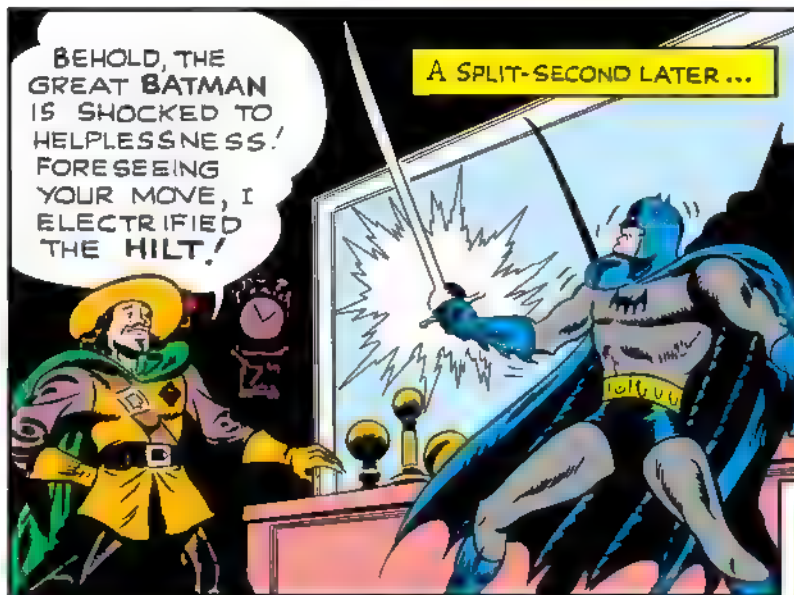
MOMENTS LATER...

HA-- THEY GOT TO THE SCENE SOONER THAN I EXPECTED! WELL, I MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT THEM!

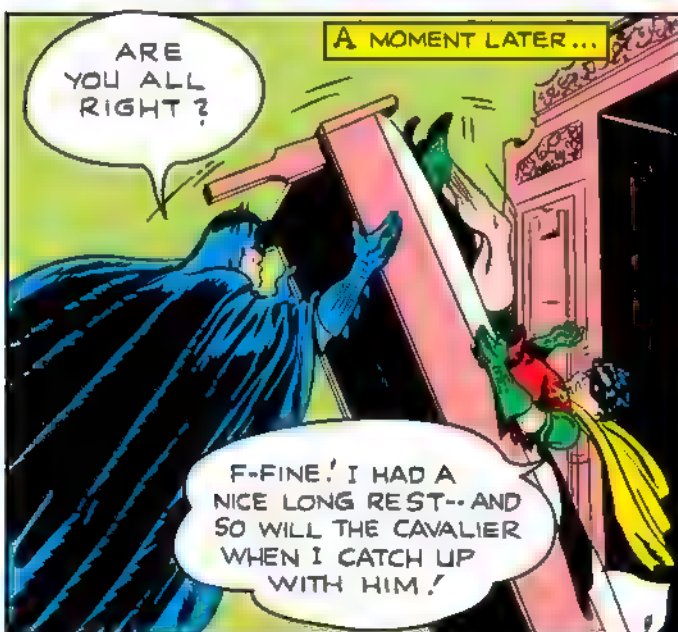
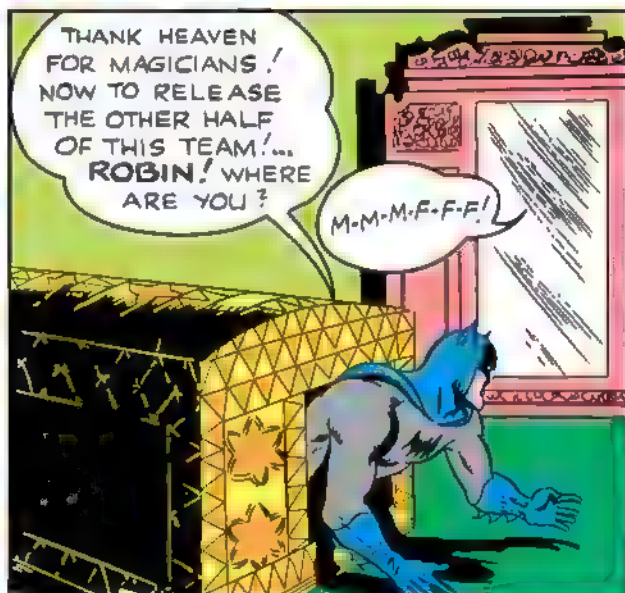
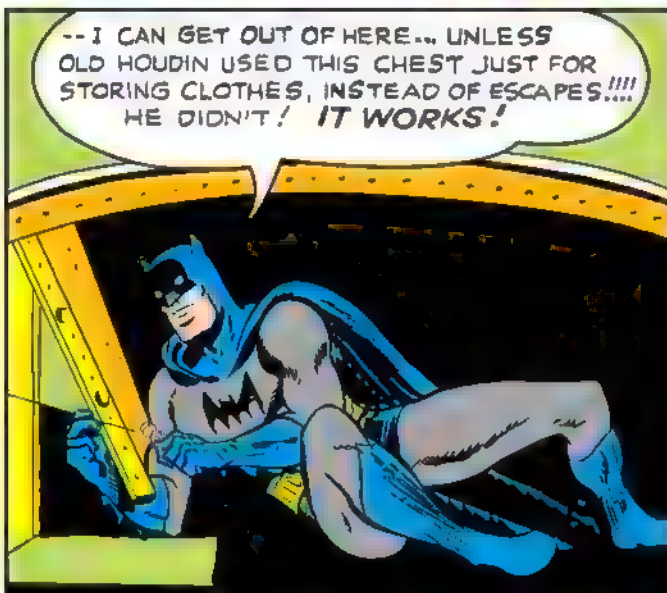
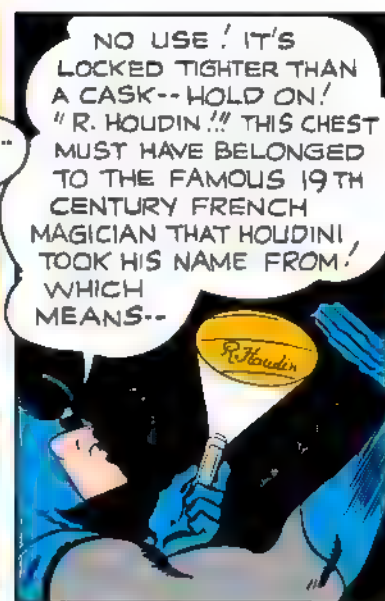
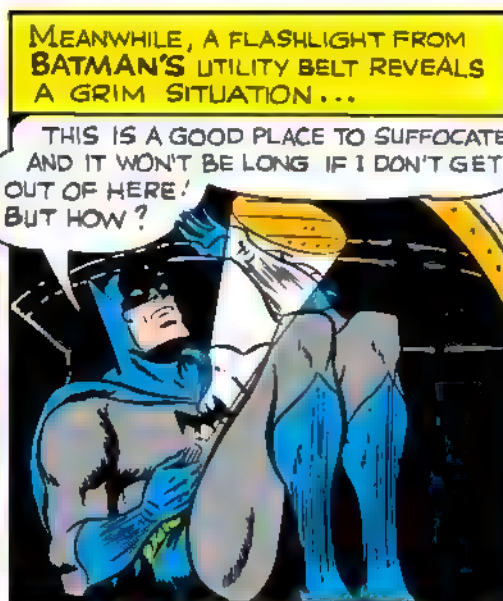












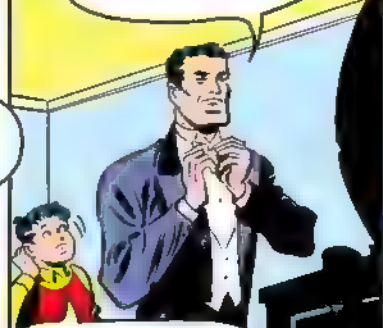
HOME AGAIN, THEY  
PUZZLE OVER THE  
CRYPTIC NOTE...

WHAT DO YOU FIGURE  
THE CAVALIER  
MEANT-- A DUTCH  
SCULPTOR?

THAT'S ONE  
POSSIBILITY!  
BUT I CAN'T THINK  
OF ANY GREAT  
ONE WHO'S IN  
THIS  
COUNTRY!



WELL, I HAVE TO GO  
TO THE CLUB'S ANNUAL  
DINNER, WHICH WILL  
GIVE ME TIME TO  
THINK! MEANWHILE  
YOU'D BETTER GO  
TO BED!



BED? AGAIN? I  
JUST GOT OUT OF  
ONE!

AND LATER, BY A  
QUIRK OF FATE,  
TWO BITTER FOES  
CHAT PLEASANTLY--  
UNAWARE OF EACH  
OTHER'S TRUE IDENTITY!

MUCH TOO DULL, WAYNE!  
OH, WELL, I'M USED  
TO BEING BORED!



PRETTY  
DULL AFFAIR,  
EH, DRAKE?



WORDS...  
MERE  
WORDS...  
SHREWD  
WORDS  
TO HIDE  
THE  
EXCITING  
TRUTH!  
FOR  
THE  
FOLLOWING  
NIGHT...

SOON, AT BRUCE'S EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY CLUB...

THERE'S THAT BRUCE  
WAYNE COMING IN OVER THERE!  
FINE CHAP... IF HE'D EVER  
DO A STITCH OF WORK!

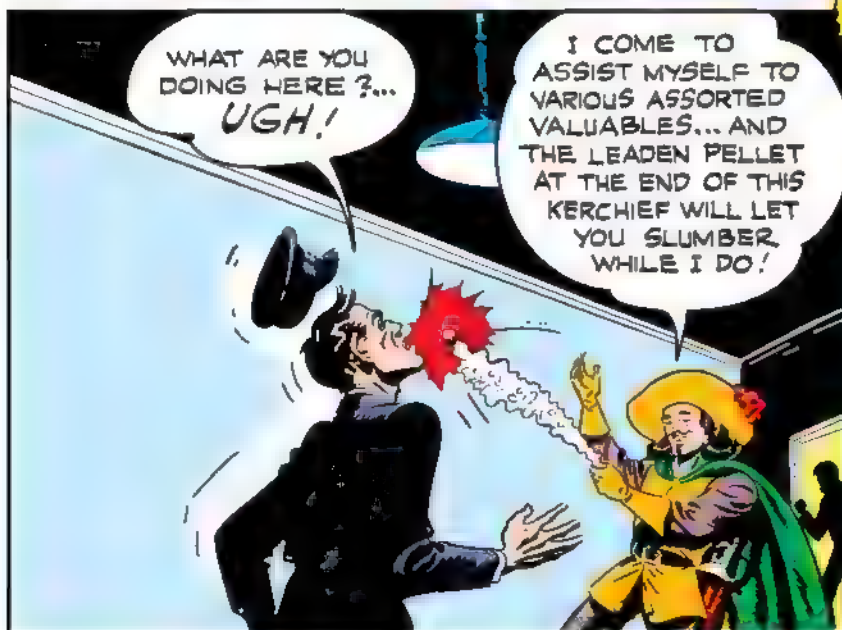


YES! A  
SHAME,  
ISN'T IT?

BY MY FAITH, MY  
HANDS ITCH WITH  
GREED! IF BATMAN  
AND ROBIN SEEK  
TO BALK ME,  
THEY WILL  
RUE THE  
DAY!



HERE'S HOPIN'  
THEY GOT OTHER  
THINGS TO DO,  
BOSS!



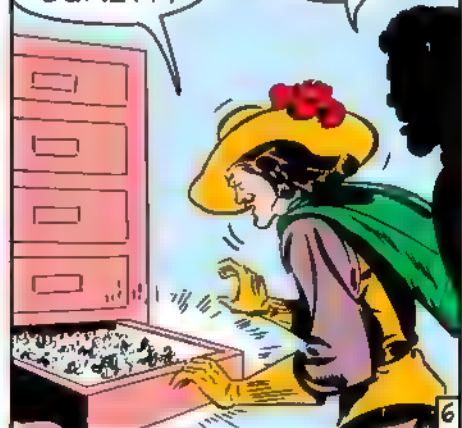
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?...  
**UGH!**

I COME TO  
ASSIST MYSELF TO  
VARIOUS ASSORTED  
VALUABLES... AND  
THE LEADEN PELLET  
AT THE END OF THIS  
KERCHIEF WILL LET  
YOU SLUMBER  
WHILE I DO!

SOON...

'SBLOOD!  
WHAT  
WONDROUS  
BEAUTY!

WE GOTTA  
WORK FAST,  
CAVALIER!  
LET'S  
HURRY  
UP!







HURRY? ONE MUST SELECT WITH GREAT CARE TO ACQUIRE THE FINEST SPECIMENS!



AH, VAN HOOGHEN AND AMBRUCK... SPLENDID EXAMPLES OF THEIR ART! BUT THIS MEERBRANDT IS THE MASTER-PIECE OF HIS LIFE! AND NOW IT IS MINE!...



**SUDDENLY...**

THERE'S GOING TO BE A LITTLE DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ABOUT THAT, CAVALIER!

CORBOEUF! YOU DECIPHERED MY SILLY BOAST! SOME DAY I SHALL LEARN TO CONTROL MY VAIN TONGUE!

ULP!



HOLLAND--DIAMOND CENTER OF THE WORLD... CHISEL AND MALLET--STONE-CUTTER'S TOOLS... ADDS UP TO JAN MEERBRANDT, WHO'S CUTTING THE MAGI DIAMOND RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM! SO I LOOKED HERE... AND HERE YOU ARE!

PARBLEU! YOU WILL NOT BE HERE FOR LONG!

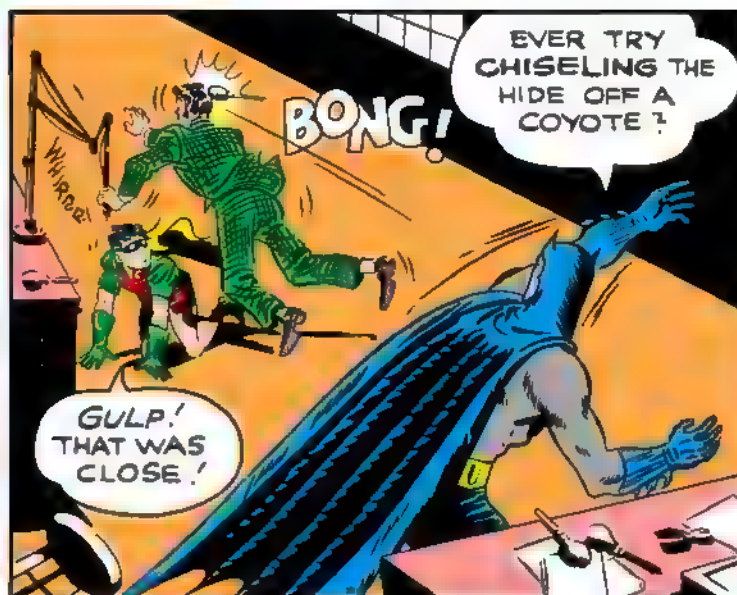
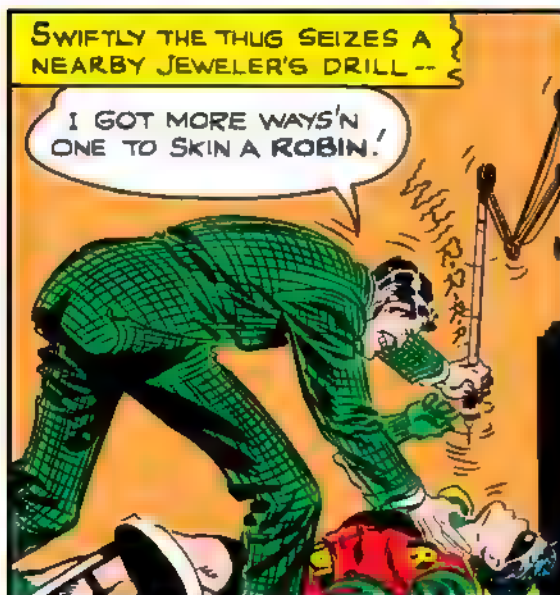


LONG ENOUGH TO HEAVE YOU INTO A JAIL CELL!

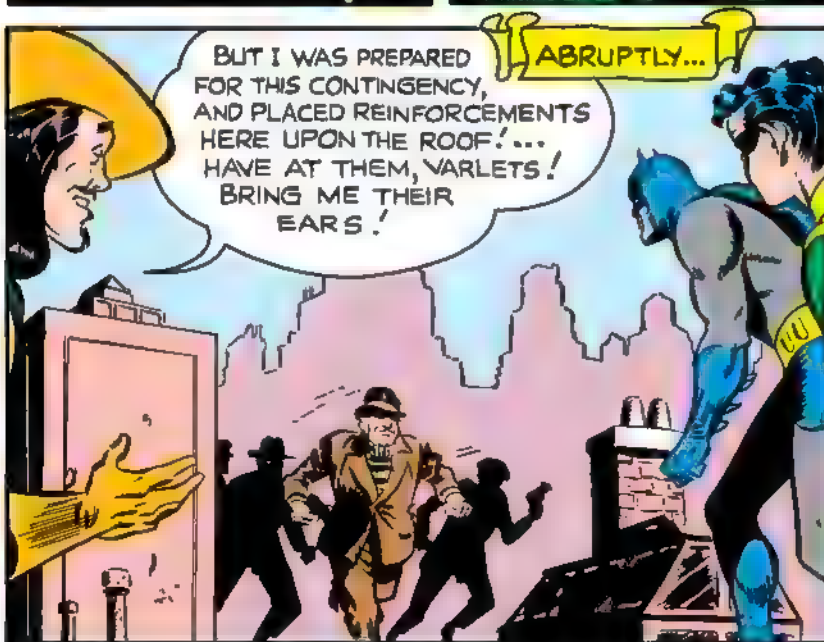
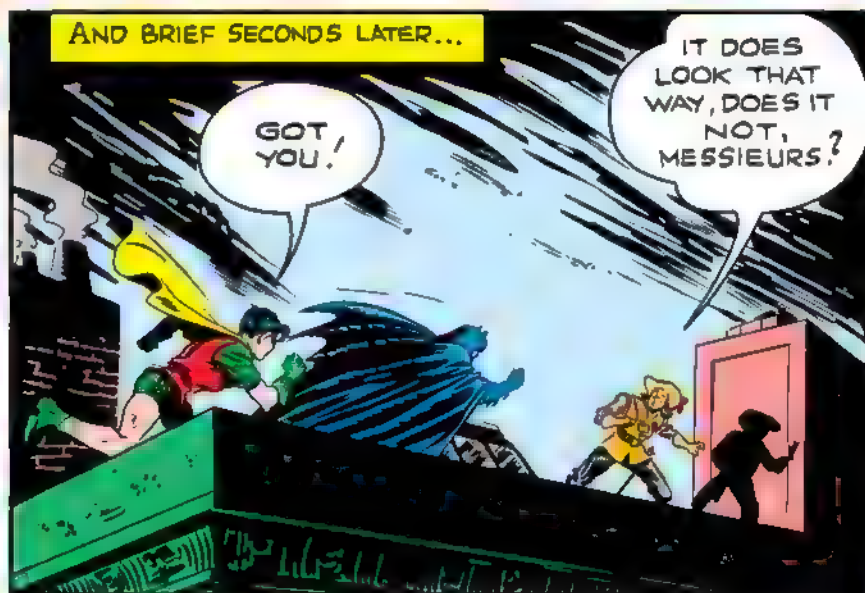
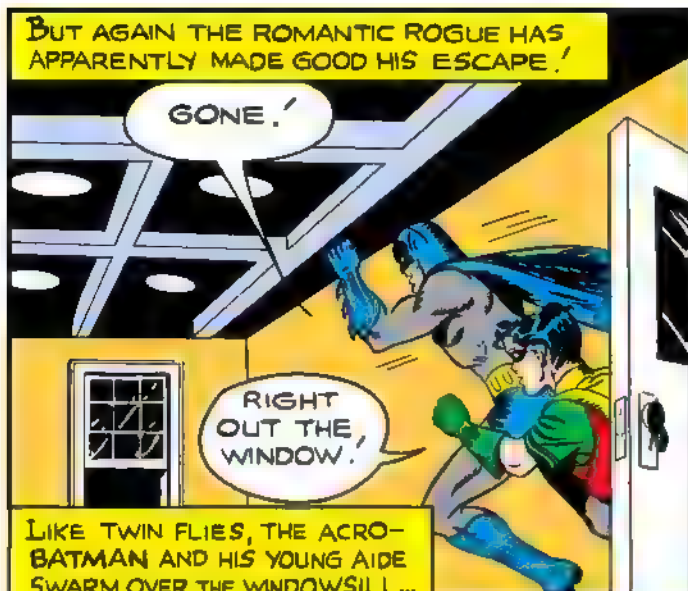


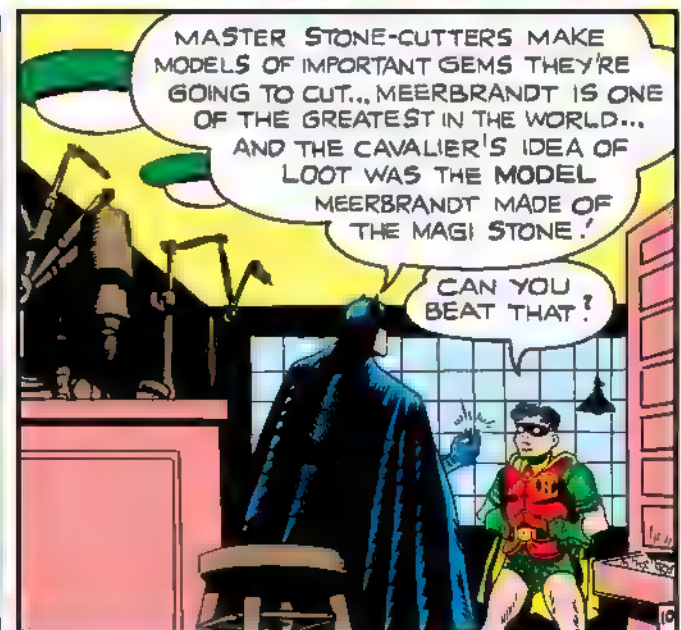
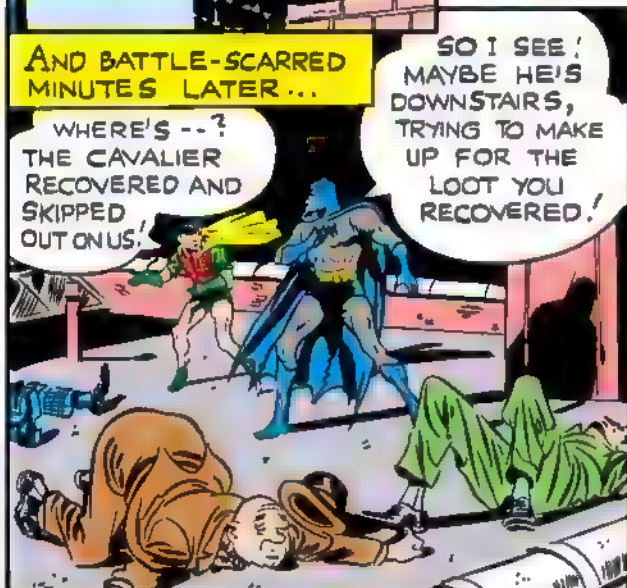
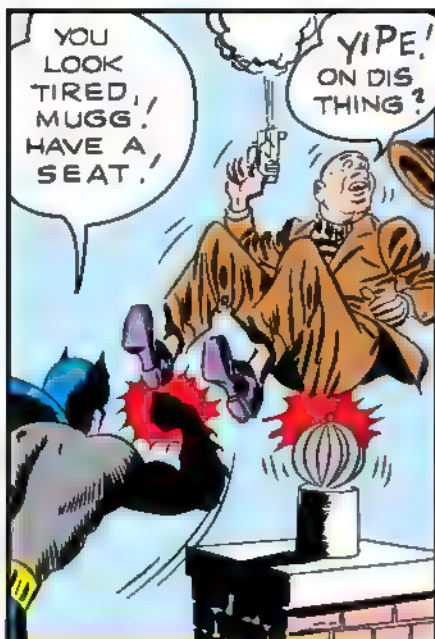
**MEANTIME, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM...**

CARE TO SPAR ONE ROUND WITH ME, RAT?... OOPS!

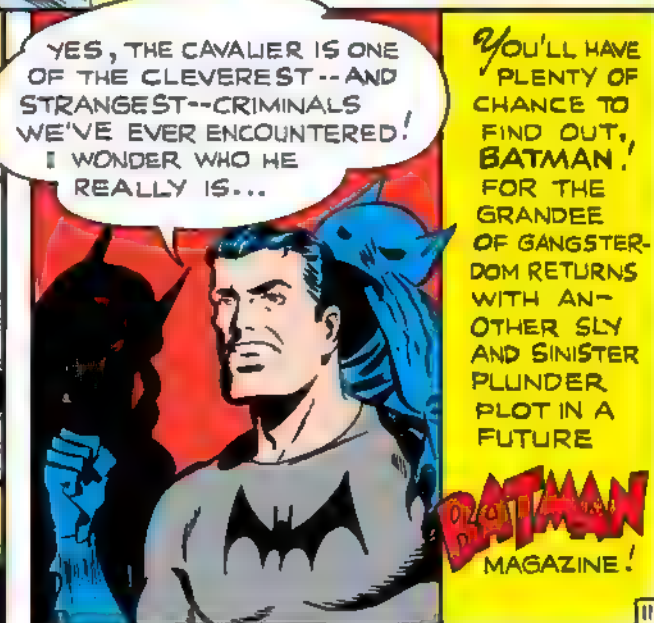
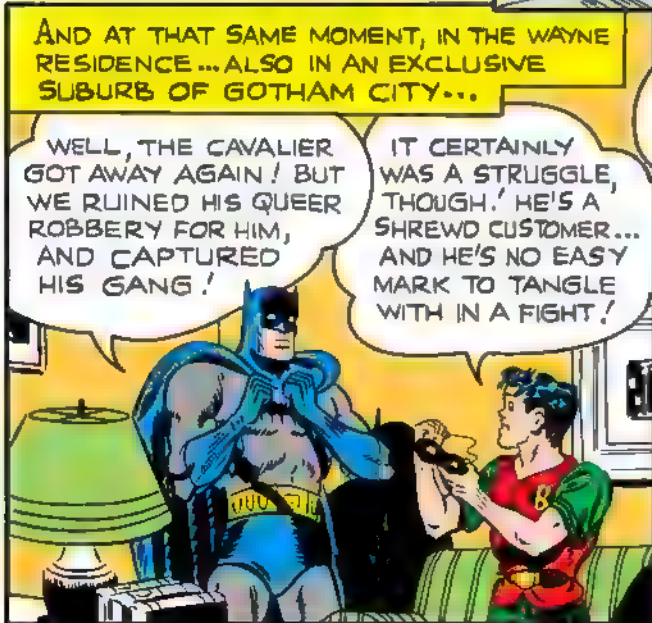
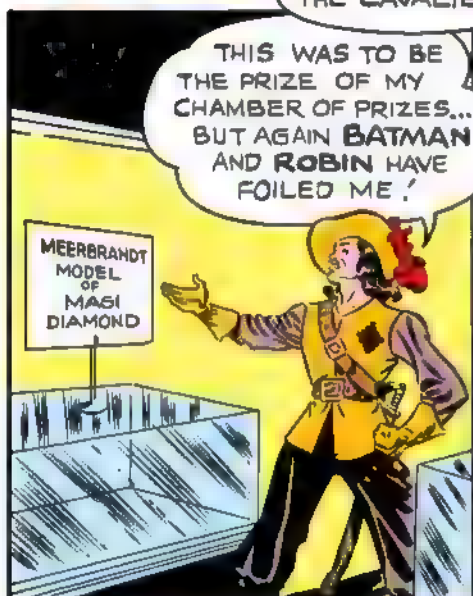
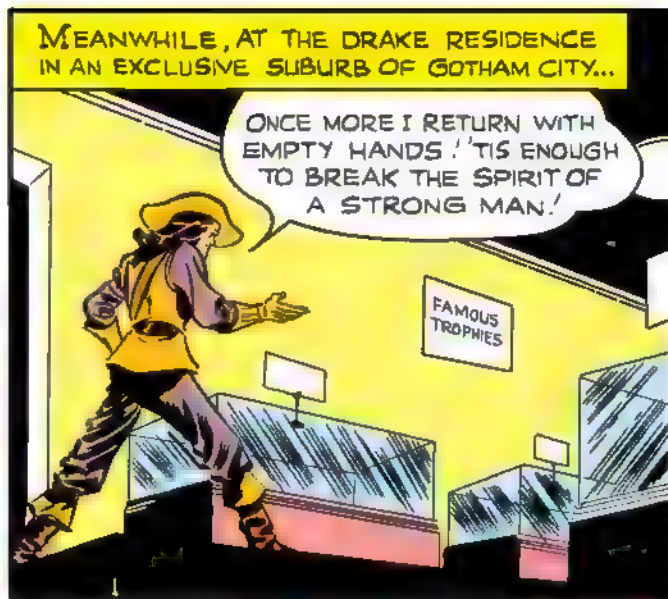
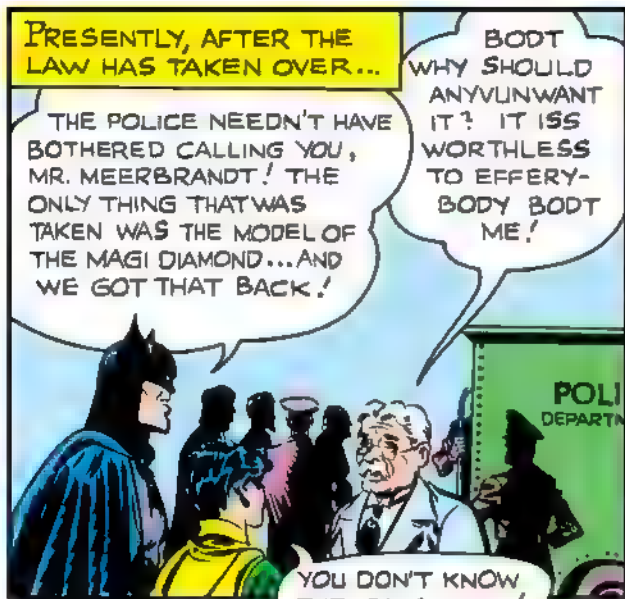














No. 86

APRIL...



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

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# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
— THE BOY WONDER —

**FATE**, IN A WASPISH MOOD, STACKS THE CARDS AGAINST THOSE UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, TO GIVE A CUNNING UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAIN A GLOATING HOUR OF TRIUMPH — AND NOT EVEN ALFRED, THE SLEUTHING BUTLER, CAN FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THE DEATH TRAP THAT CLOSES ON THEM!

BUT WHERE THE CRIME-SMASHERS FAIL INDIVIDUALLY AGAINST GANGSTERS WHO STRIKE BY LAND, SEA AND AIR — TOGETHER THEY ENGINEER A DRAMATIC TURNING OF THE TABLES AS —

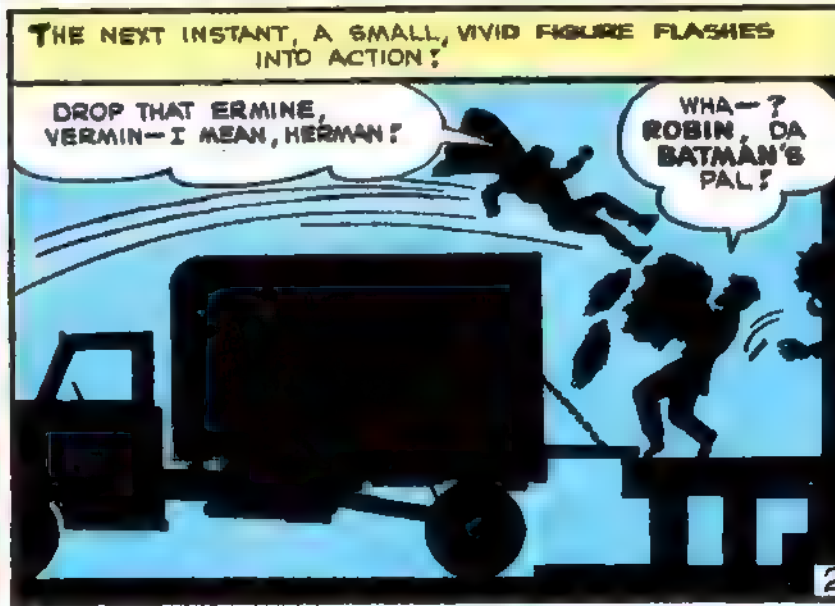
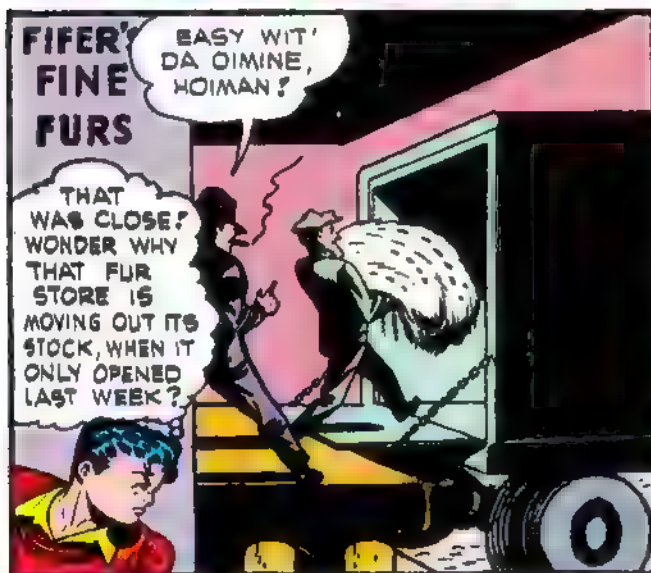
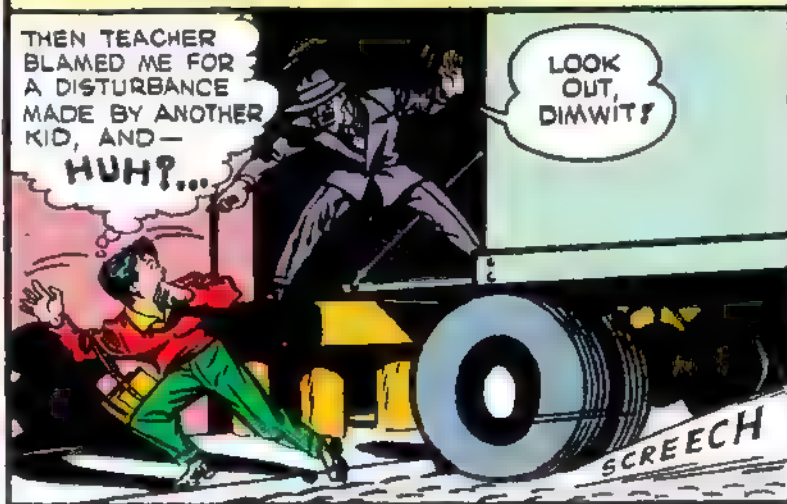
**"DANGER STRIKES THREE!"**



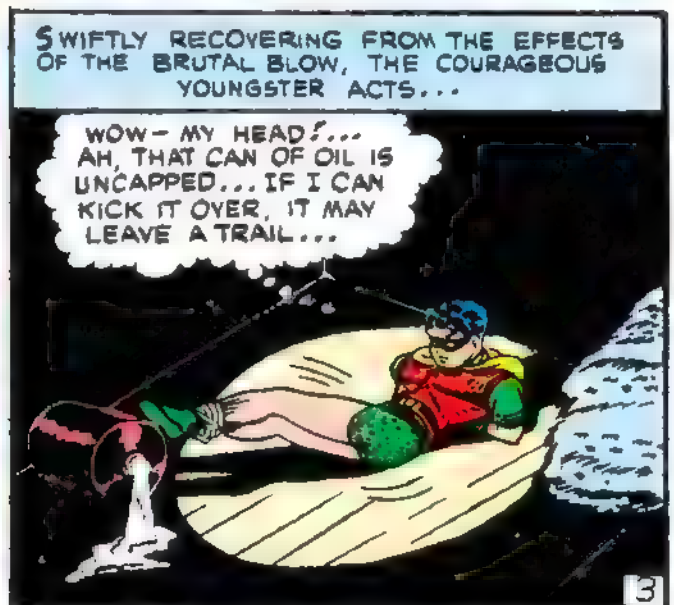
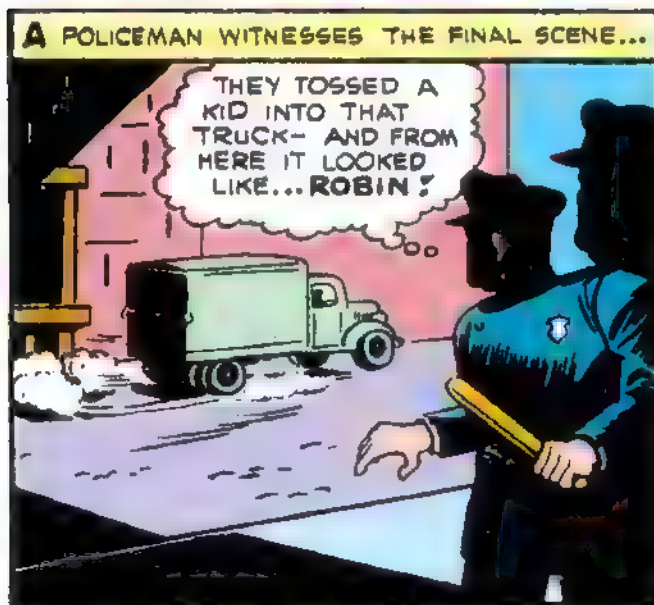
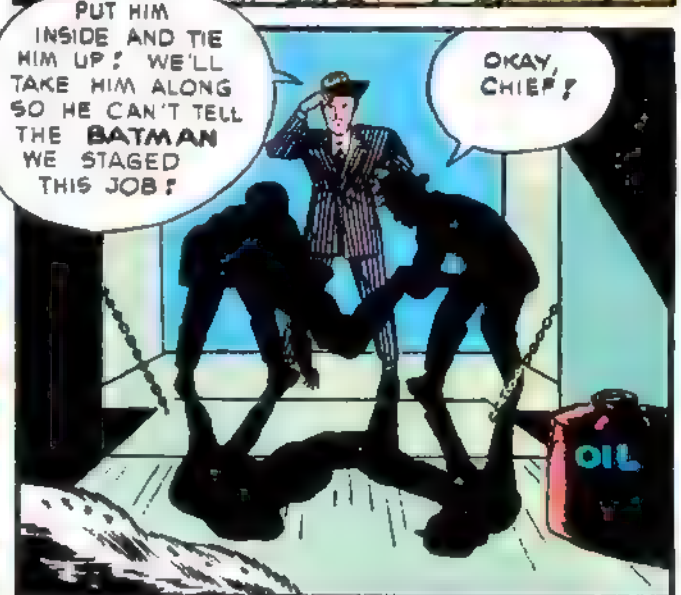
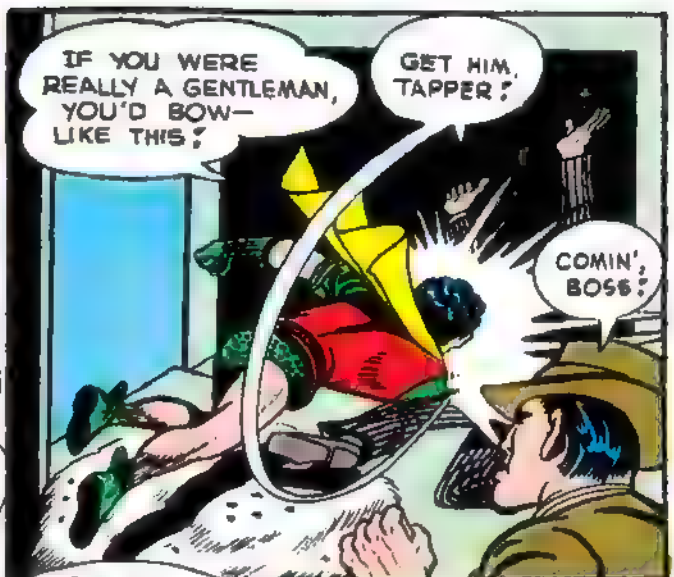
SO FAR, IT HAS BEEN A VERY BAD DAY INDEED FOR DICK GRAYSON...



AND SOMETHING TELLS US IT WILL GET WORSE BEFORE IT GETS BETTER!







AT THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME, ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY, HAS HAD TROUBLES ALSO...

UNPARDONABLE OF ME, SCORCHIN' THE MAWSTER'S BEST TROUGERS?... I'LL TUNE IN THE NEWS TILL MY NERVES QUIET DOWN...



A BOY'S HEROIC SINGLE-HANDED BATTLE AGAINST FUR THIEVES AN HOUR AGO ENDED IN THE KIDNAPPING OF ROBIN, FIGHTING PARTNER OF THE BATMAN—

MY WORD!



— AND THE THIEVES, WITH THEIR PRISONER AND PRECIOUS LOOT, ESCAPED IN A POWERFUL TRUCK...

MR. WAYNE—THE BATMAN— HAS WARNED ME ABOUT GOIN' AWFTER CRIMINALS WITHOUT HIM— BUT HE'S FISHIN' AND CAWN'T BE REACHED!



IT'S AN EMERGENCY, WITH NONE BUT ME TO LEAP INTO THE BREACH— AND I'LL NOT BE FOUND WANTIN'!



THE FIFER FUR STORE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER...

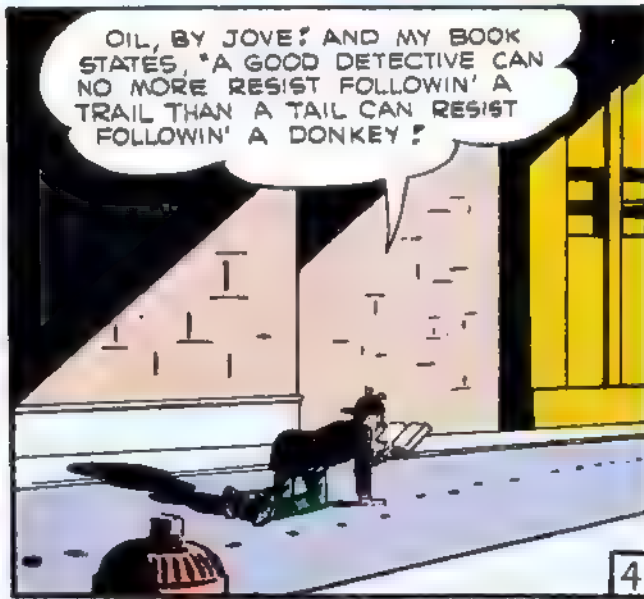


THE CROOKS SHOVED A GUN IN MY RIBS 'FORE I KNEW WHAT WAS UP, AN' LEFT THAT WAY WITH LOOT WORTH A QUARTER-MILLION!

LET THEM BEWARE! I SHALL TRACK THEM TO THE ENDS OF THE WORLD, IF NEED BE!



OIL, BY JOVE! AND MY BOOK STATES, "A GOOD DETECTIVE CAN NO MORE RESIST FOLLOWIN' A TRAIL THAN A TAIL CAN RESIST FOLLOWIN' A DONKEY!"





THE TRAIL OF OIL LEADS TO AN ABANDONED FIRE STATION, WITH A TOWER FROM WHICH WATCHERS ONCE KEPT A LOOKOUT FOR FLAMES...

AT LAST, I HAVE RUN MY QUARRY TO EARTH! NOW TO TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!

THERE'S THE TRUCK! MAWSTER ROBIN MUST BE IMPRISONED WITHIN!

SINCE YOU'RE SO INTERESTED, MY FRIEND, WHY NOT STEP INSIDE AND HAVE A GOOD LOOK?

EH?... MY WORD!

ANOTHER CUSTOMER—PROBABLY A LUNATIC WHO THINKS HE'S SHERLOCK HOLMES? PUT HIM WITH ROBIN WHILE WE KEEP OUR APPOINTMENT AT THE HARBOR?

WIT' PLEASURE!

OH, DEAR! IF ONLY THE BATMAN WERE PRESENT!

AND NOW LET US SKIP AN HOUR AND SEE WHETHER THIS HAS BEEN A HAPPIER DAY FOR BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN'S ALTER EGO...

NOT A NIBBLE! I'D BETTER STOP AT A FISHMARKET ON THE WAY HOME!

SUDDENLY...

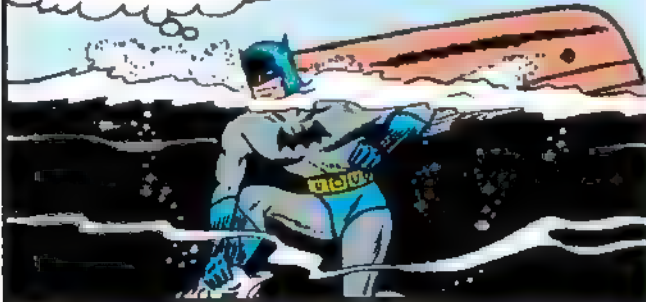
HAW, HAW! NOW DA FISH'LL CATCH HIM!

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

THEY DIDN'T EVEN STOP TO PICK ME UP! ...WHA—? THEY'RE BOARDING THAT ANCHORED FREIGHTER—WITH TOMMY GUNS!

**SWIFTLY, BRUCE DISCARDS HIS FISHING TOGS FOR A COLORFUL COSTUME FEARED BY OUTLAWS EVERYWHERE...**

MAYBE I'LL TAKE A CATCH IN WITH ME, AFTER ALL!



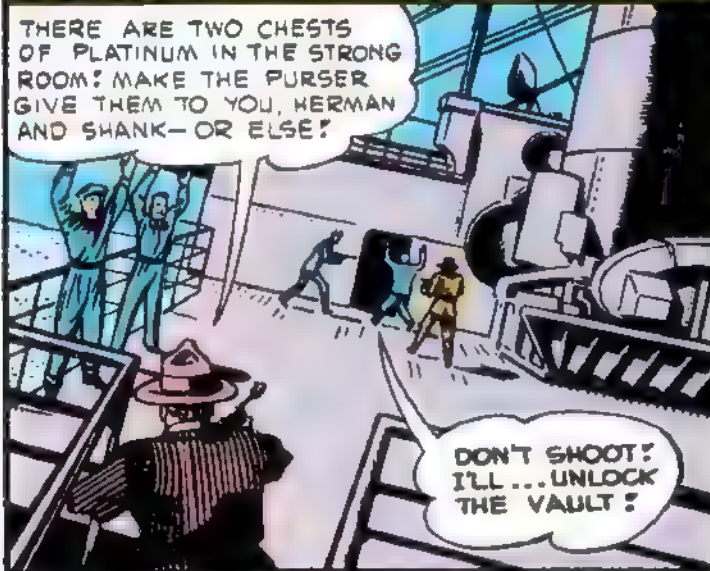
**AND POWERFUL SWIMMING STROKES SPEED THE MIGHTY BATMAN TOWARD A NEW ADVENTURE?**

THE NERVE OF THEM— DELIBERATELY UPSETTING MY BOAT, THEN, ATTEMPTING PIRACY RIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY HARBOR?



**ON THE FREIGHTER'S DECK, MACHINE GUNS COW THE SKELETON CREW LEFT IN CHARGE...**

THERE ARE TWO CHESTS OF PLATINUM IN THE STRONG ROOM: MAKE THE PURSER GIVE THEM TO YOU, HERMAN AND SHANK—OR ELSE!

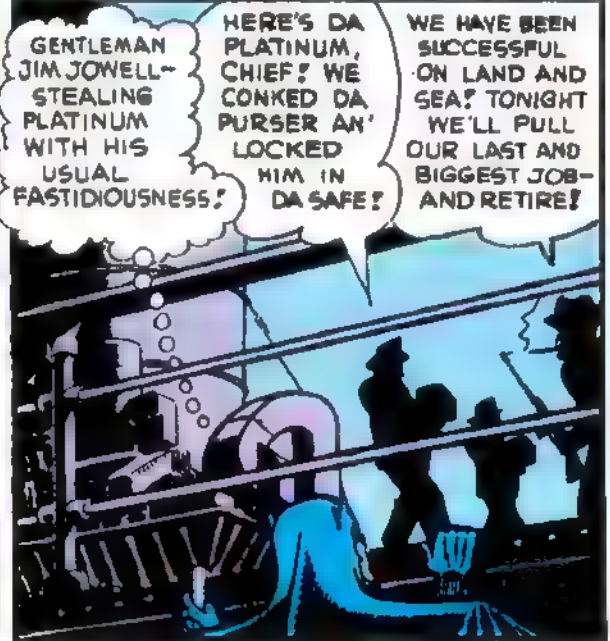


DON'T SHOOT! I'LL...UNLOCK THE VAULT!

GENTLEMAN JIM JOWELL— STEALING PLATINUM WITH HIS USUAL FASTIDIOUSNESS?

HERE'S DA PLATINUM, CHIEF! WE CONKED DA PURSER AN' LOCKED HIM IN DA SAFE!

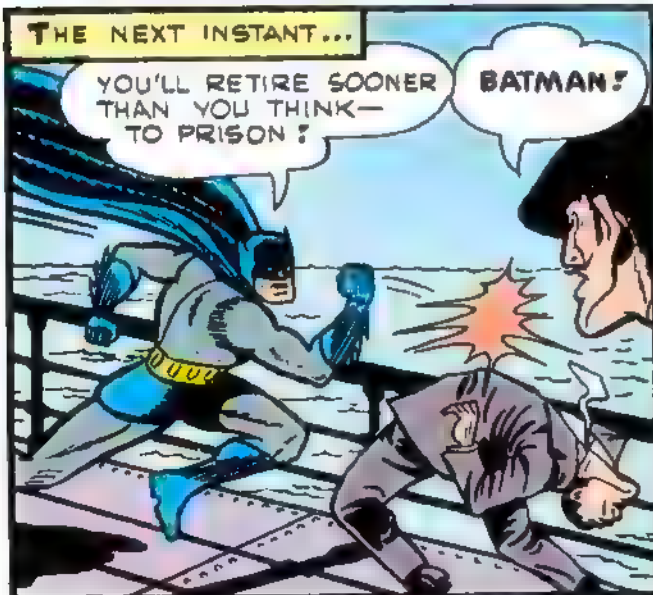
WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL ON LAND AND SEA! TONIGHT WE'LL PULL OUR LAST AND BIGGEST JOB— AND RETIRE!



**THE NEXT INSTANT...**

YOU'LL RETIRE SOONER THAN YOU THINK— TO PRISON!

BATMAN!



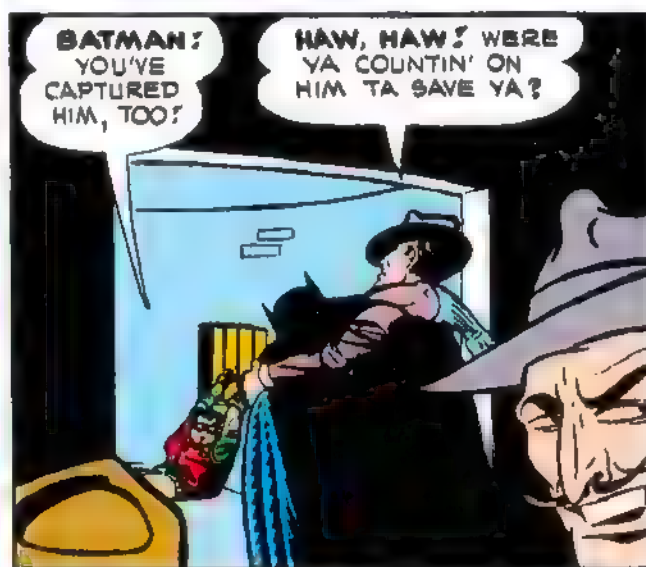
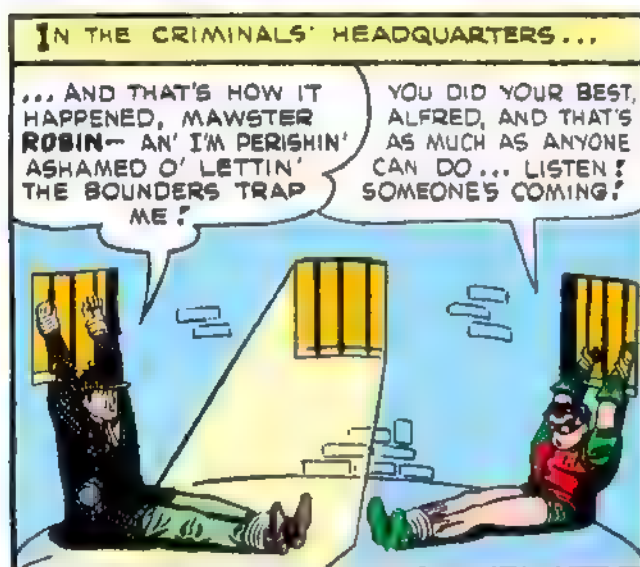
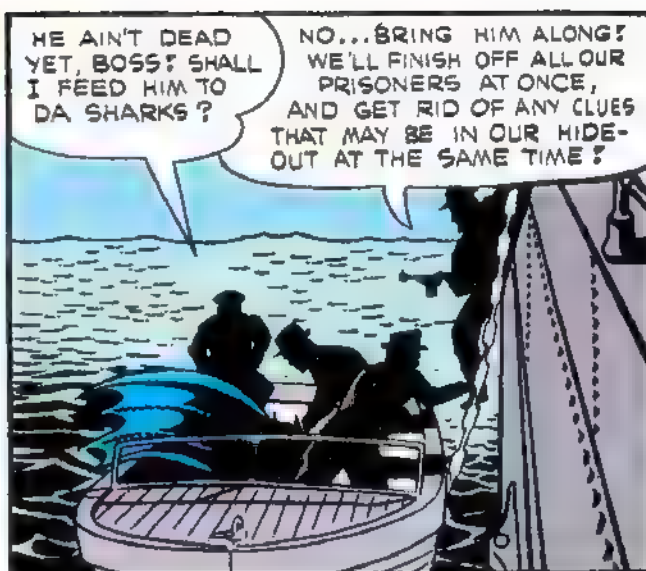
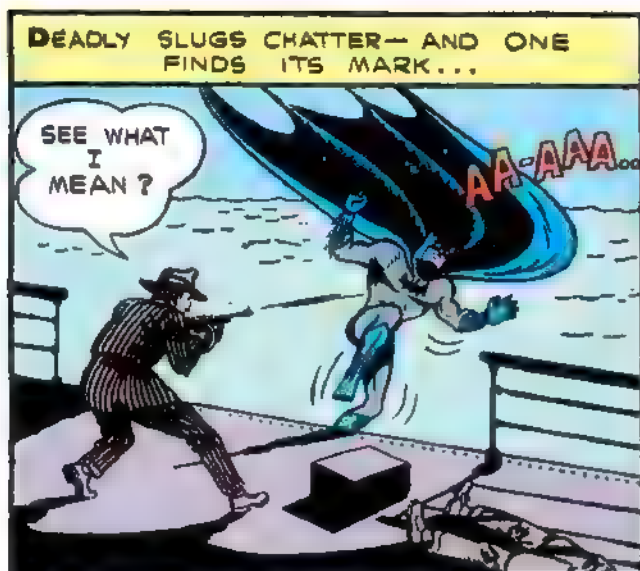
I'LL SWAP YOU BARS OF STEEL FOR THOSE BARS OF PLATINUM!

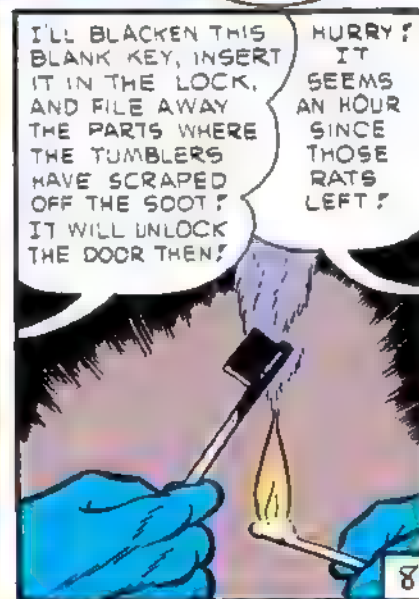
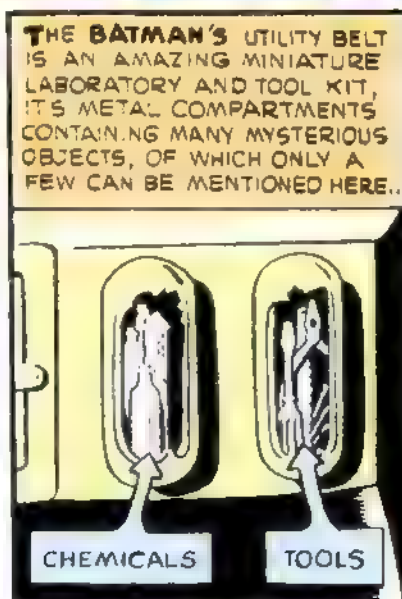
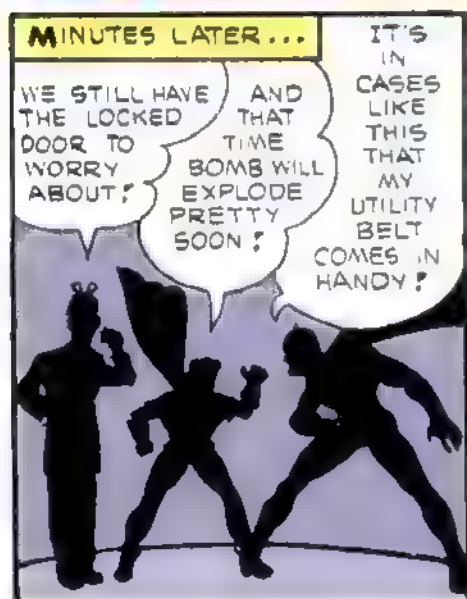
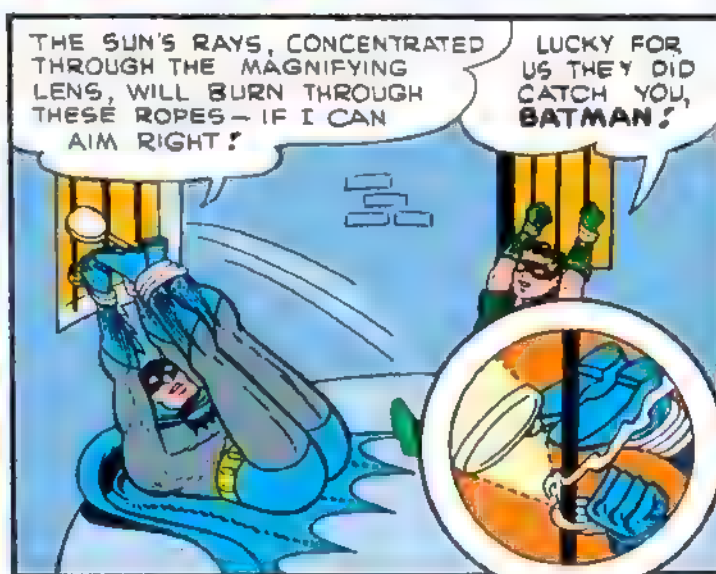
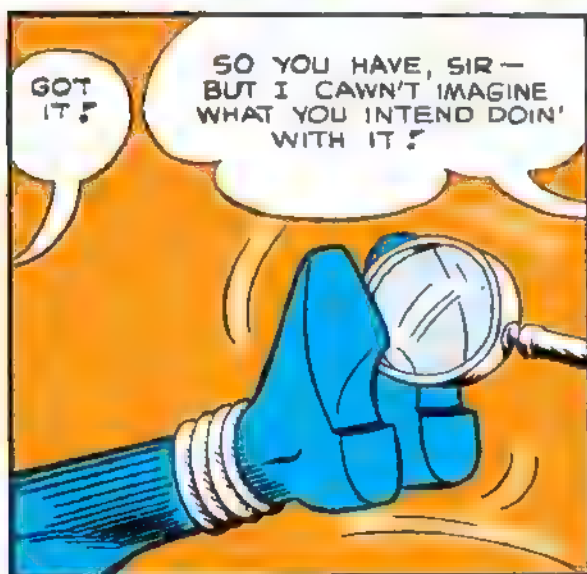
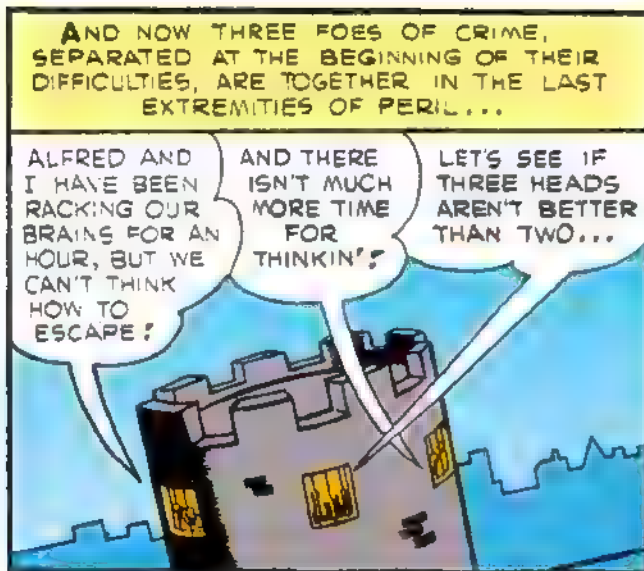
OW! MY FOOT! MY JAW!

IT'S YOU WHO'S GOING TO RETIRE, BATMAN!

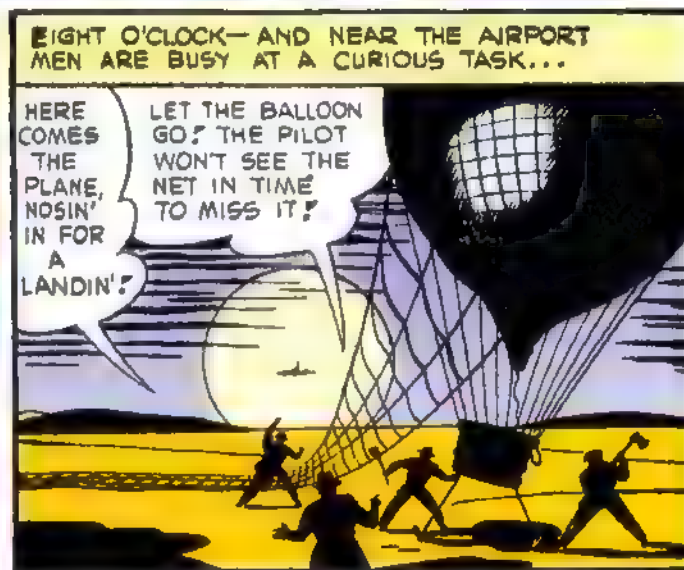
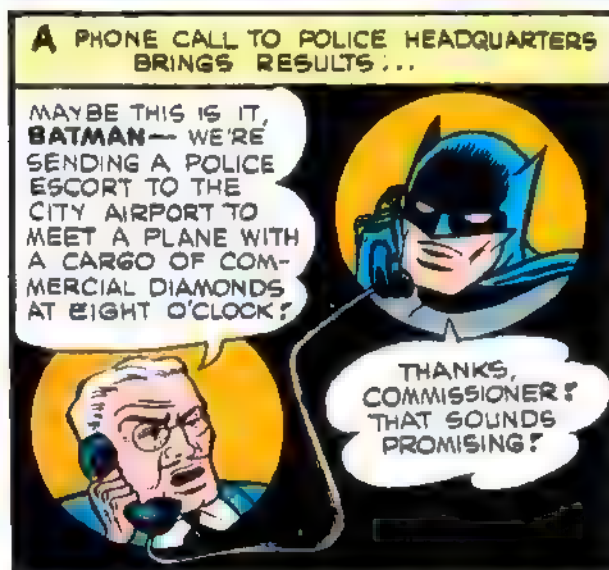
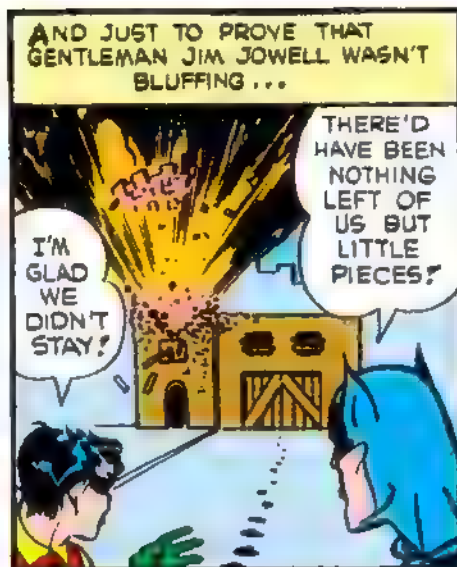
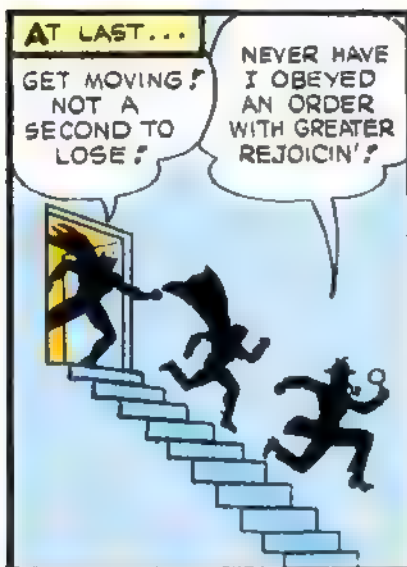




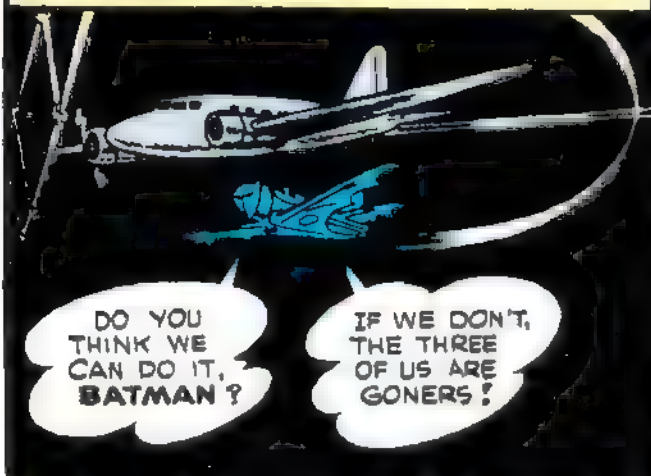








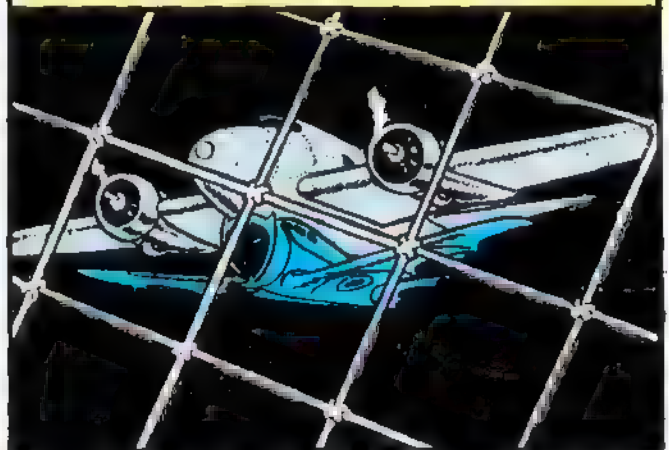
**SUDDENLY, A STREAMLINED BATWINGED CRAFT DARTS WITH PHENOMENAL SPEED BENEATH THE HUGE TRANSPORT...**



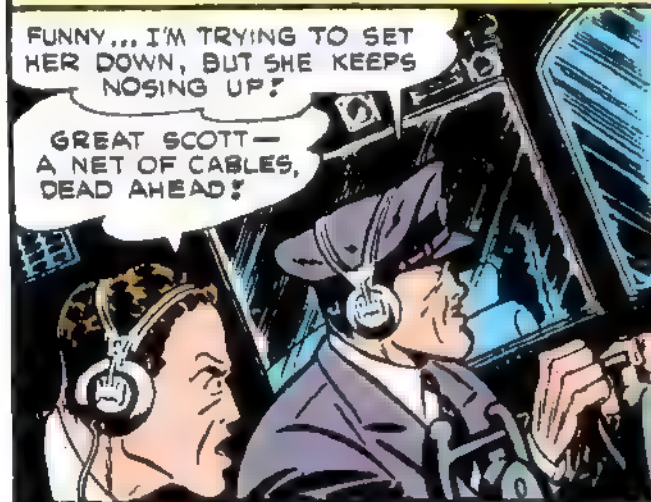
DO YOU  
THINK WE  
CAN DO IT,  
**BATMAN?**

IF WE DON'T,  
THE THREE  
OF US ARE  
GONERS!

**THE BATPLANE'S MOTOR HAS TERRIFIC POWER—AND EVERY OUNCE OF IT IS NEEDED AS IT STRAINS TO LIFT THE TWIN-ENGINED GIANT...**



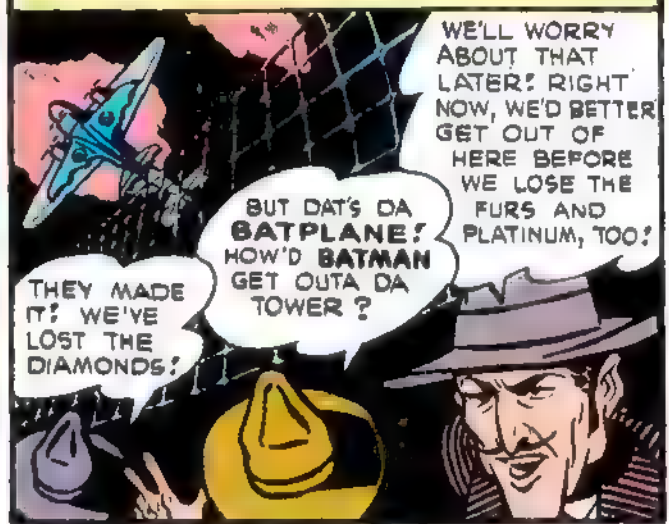
**IN THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT OF THE BIG PLANE...**



FUNNY... I'M TRYING TO SET  
HER DOWN, BUT SHE KEEPS  
NOSING UP!

GREAT SCOTT—  
A NET OF CABLES,  
DEAD AHEAD!

**DISASTER IS AVERTED BY SCANT INCHES!**

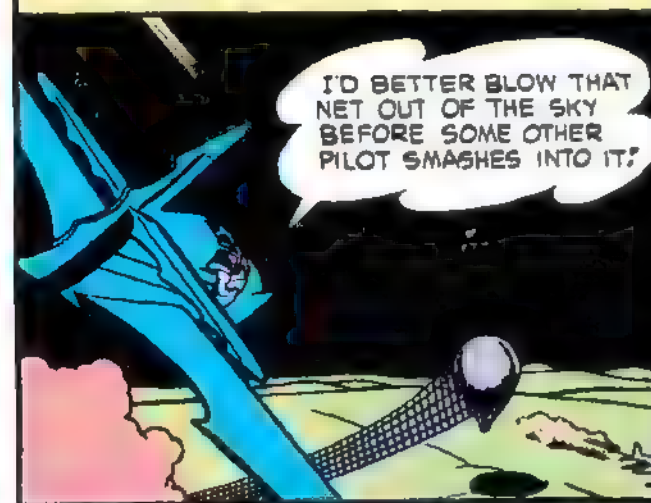


WE'LL WORRY  
ABOUT THAT  
LATER! RIGHT  
NOW, WE'D BETTER  
GET OUT OF  
HERE BEFORE  
WE LOSE THE  
FURS AND  
PLATINUM, TOO!

BUT DAT'S DA  
**BATPLANE!**  
HOW'D **BATMAN**  
GET OUTA DA  
TOWER?

THEY MADE  
IT! WE'VE  
LOST THE  
DIAMONDS!

**AS THE BATPLANE SWERVES FROM THE TRANSPORT, BATMAN MIXES THE CONTENTS OF TWO VIALS FROM HIS UTILITY BELT...**



I'D BETTER BLOW THAT  
NET OUT OF THE SKY  
BEFORE SOME OTHER  
PILOT SMASHES INTO IT!



NICE  
PITCHING,  
**BATMAN!**

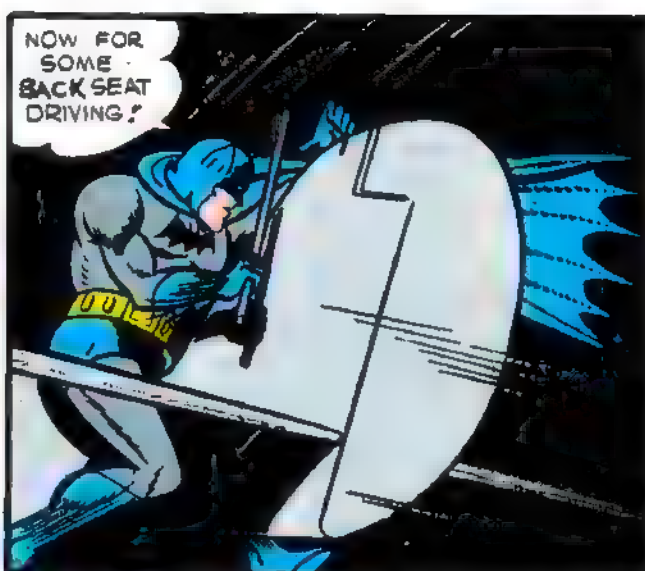
NOW  
FLY OVER  
THE CROOKS'  
PLANE—AND  
HAND ME  
THAT STEEL  
BAR!

10



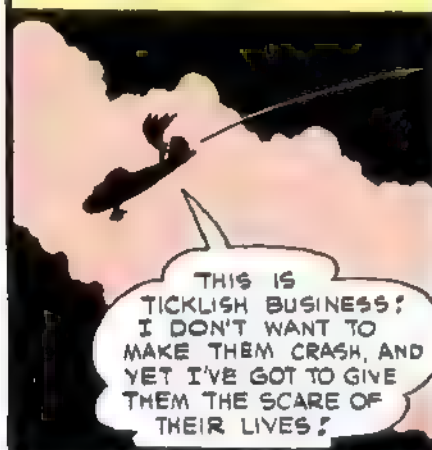


HERE GOES!



NOW FOR SOME BACK SEAT DRIVING!

FORCING THE TAIL ELEVATORS DOWN, THE BATMAN CAUSES THE FLEEING PLANE TO DIVE EARTHWARD...



THIS IS TICKLISH BUSINESS! I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THEM CRASH, AND YET I'VE GOT TO GIVE THEM THE SCARE OF THEIR LIVES!

UNAWARE OF THEIR UNINVITED PASSENGER, THE CRIMINALS THINK THE CONTROLS OF THEIR SHIP HAVE JAMMED...



YOU'RE DIVING STRAIGHT FOR THE AIRPORT, FOOL! PULL OUT OF IT!

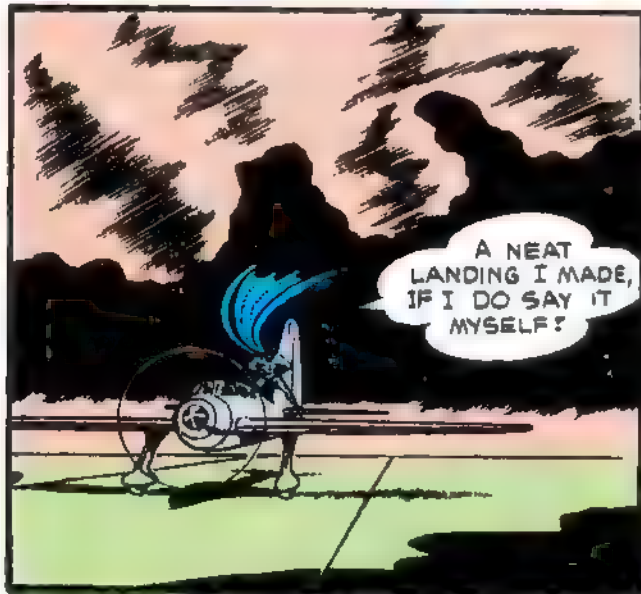
I—I CAN'T!

OOOHHH— WHY DID I EVER LET MESELF IN FOR DIS?

THERE! JUST MADE IT! BUT SOMETHIN'S PLENTY WRONG!

LET US OUTA HERE! WE AIN'T GOIN' NO FARTHER IN DIS CRATE!

HERMAN'S RIGHT! SET HER DOWN, TILL WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!

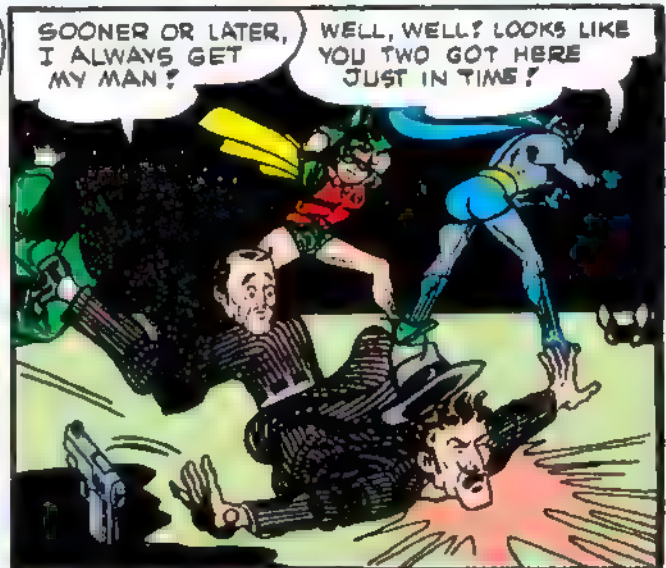
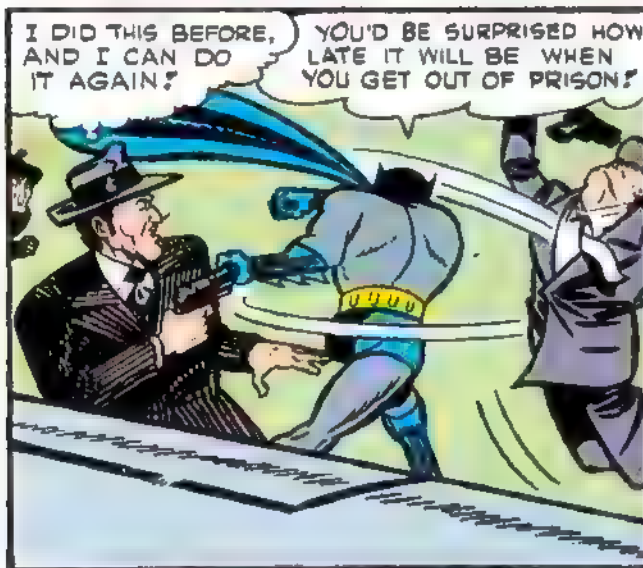
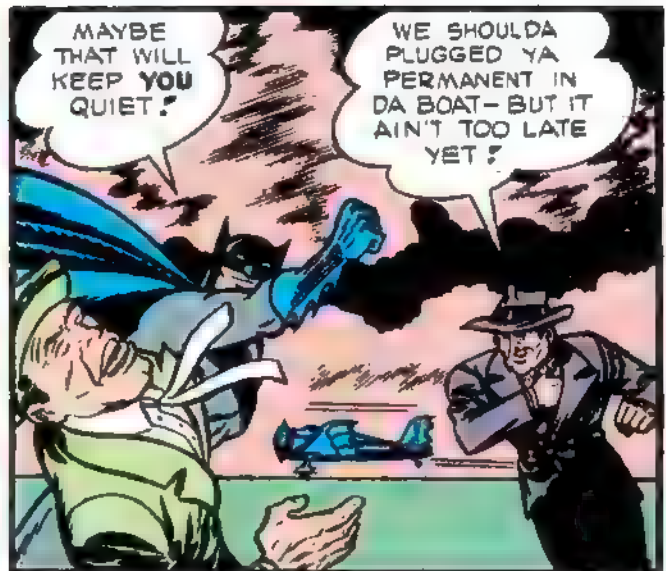
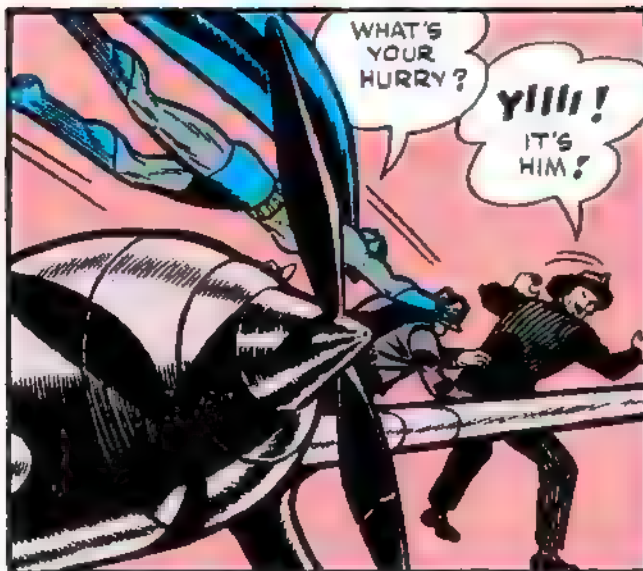


A NEAT LANDING I MADE, IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF!



MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOTTA EITHER FIX DIS PLANE OR STEAL ANOTHER BEFORE FOLKS START ASKIN' QUESTIONS!

TIME FOR A SMASH FINISH!







No. 87

ANOTHER THRILLING

**PENGUIN**

ACTION-ADVENTURE!



**BATMAN**

# Detective

MAY

# COMICS



# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE AN ORDINARY UMBRELLA FOR KEEPING DRY IN AN ORDINARY SHOWER...

BUT WHEN THAT BOLD BIRD OF BANDITRY THE PENGUIN, UNLIMBERS HIS ARSENAL OF EXTRA-SUPER-SPECIAL UMBRELLAS--- THEN'S THE TIME TO LOOK OUT FOR SUCH A THUNDERSTORM OF VILLAINY AS ONLY THE RAZOR-EDGED WITS OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S SHREWDEST CRIMINALS CAN STIR UP!

IT IS IN SUCH A DEADLY DOWNPOUR THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN ARE CAUGHT WHEN THEY SWING INTO DAZZLING ACTION ONCE MORE AGAINST AN OLD ENEMY, MATCHING TRICK FOR TRICK WITH---

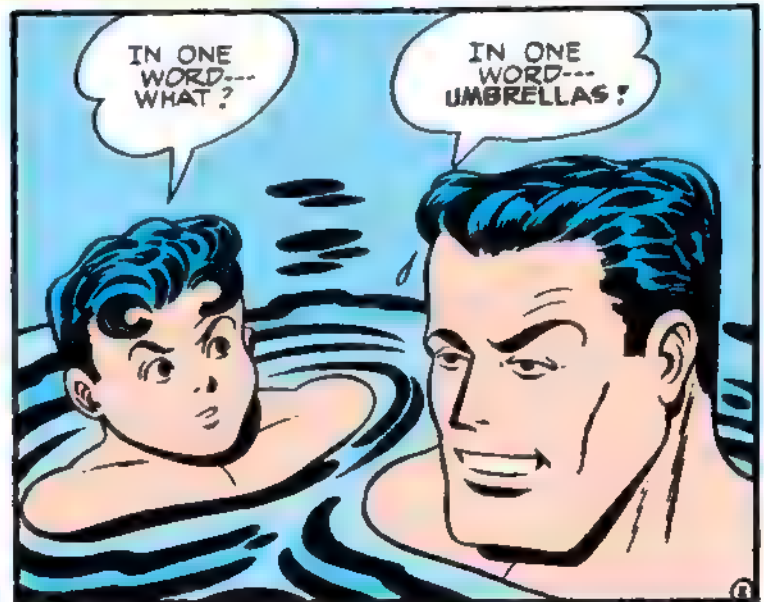
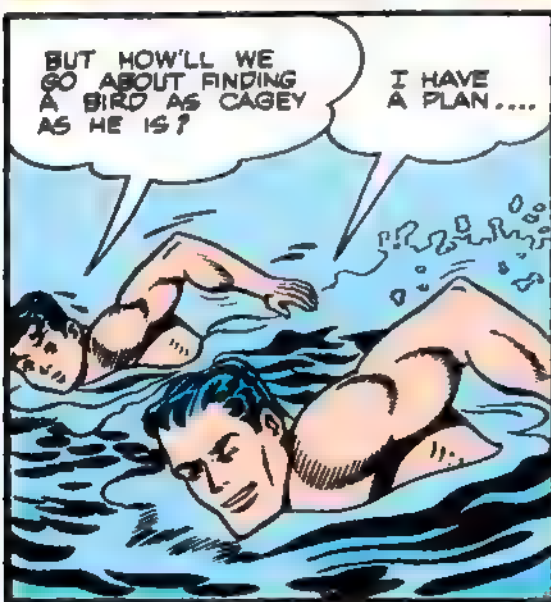
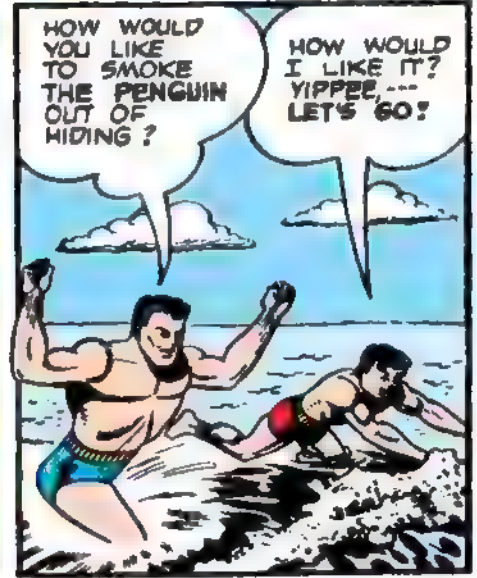
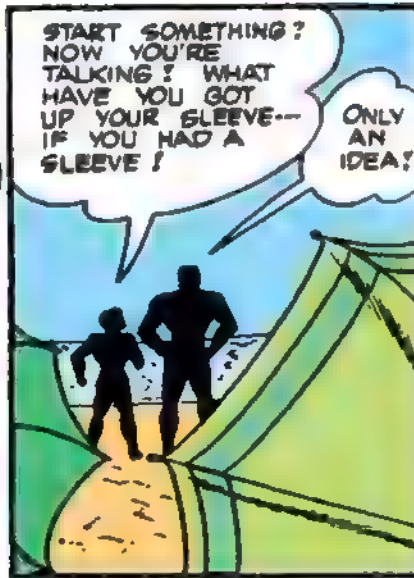
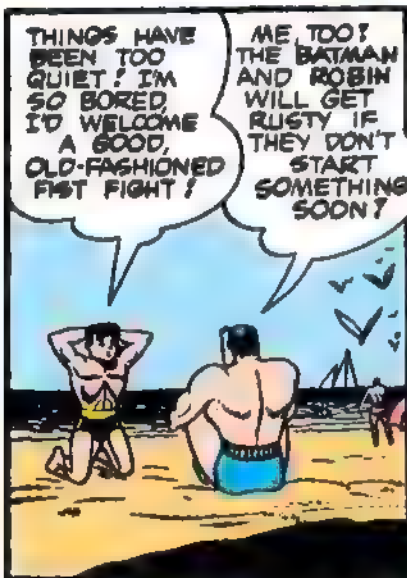
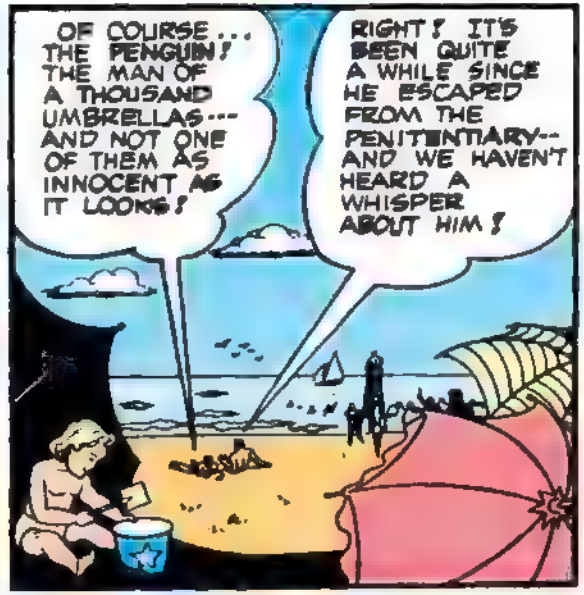
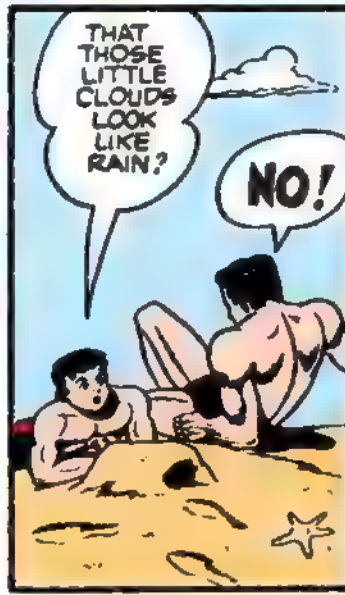
**"THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS"**

BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE WITH BOREDOM AT THE BEACH...

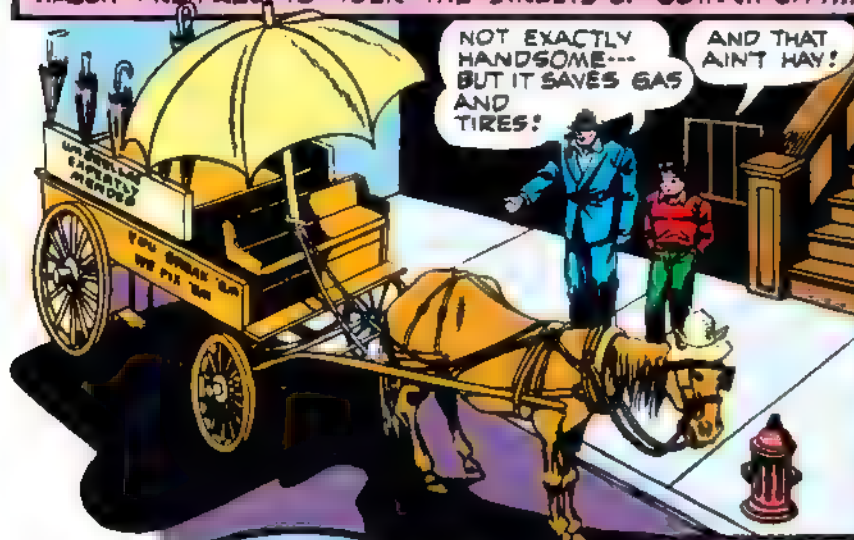
HO, HUM? THREE GUESSES, DICK-- WHAT DO ALL THOSE UMBRELLAS REMIND ME OF?

LET ME SEE...  
HO, HUM...





SO IT HAPPENS THAT, TWO DAYS LATER, A CREAKING, WHEEZING WAGON PREPARES TO TOUR THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...



NOT EXACTLY HANDSOME--- BUT IT SAVES GAS AND TIRES!

AND THAT AINT HAY!

UM-BRELLAS MENDED! ANY UM-BRELLAS TODAY?

LOUDER!



I BENT THIS ONE OVER THE HEAD OF A BURGLAR... CLIMBING THROUGH A WINDOW--- ONLY HE TURNED OUT TO BE MY HUSBAND!

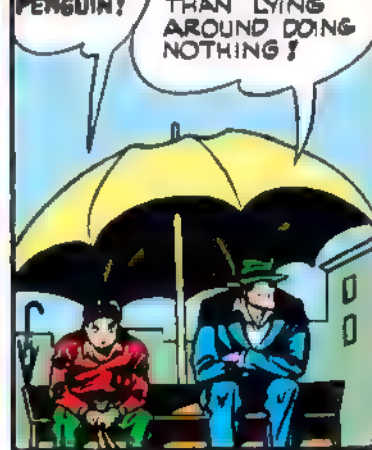
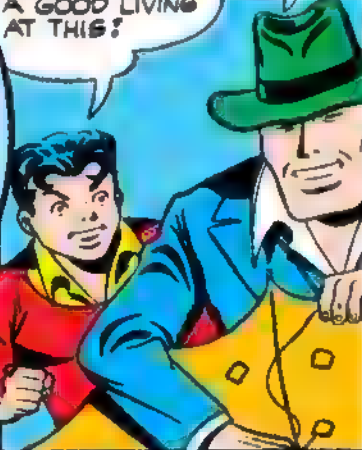
RECKON THE MOTHS MUSTA GOT INTO THIS!

YOU REALLY KNOW YOUR STUFF? WE COULD MAKE A GOOD LIVING AT THIS!

I CAN THINK OF WORSE WAYS!

WE'VE BEEN DRIVING ALL DAY--- AND NO PENGUIN!

IT'S A BIG CITY, DICK... BUT EVEN IF IT TAKES US WEEKS, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN LYING AROUND DOING NOTHING!



BUT THE PSEUDO-UMBRELLA-MENDERS ARE NEARER THE END OF THEIR SEARCH THAN THEY THINK... FOR NOT FAR AHEAD OF THEM WADDLES A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

SMOKED GLASSES ARE ENOUGH OF A DISGUISE TO FOOL THE STUPID POLICE! HMMM... NEARLY TIME FOR SHOPS TO CLOSE!



THE PENGUIN!

I KNOW IT'S CLOSING TIME, BUT I SIMPLY MUST HAVE THOSE MAGNIFICENT EMERALDS YOU HAD ON DISPLAY EARLIER!

WELL... OF COURSE IF YOU WISH TO MAKE A PURCHASE THAT LARGE...







I AM THE MANAGER, SIR... WE HAVE LOCKED THE EMERALDS IN THE SAFE, BUT IF YOU WISH, I SHALL OPEN IT? ---

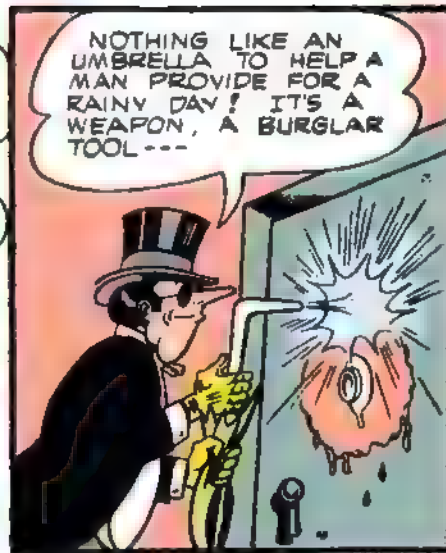
DON'T TROUBLE YOURSELF, MY GOOD MAN!



...I ASSURE YOU, I AM QUITE CAPABLE OF OPENING IT MYSELF!

WHAT---? GAS! AAA-HHH!

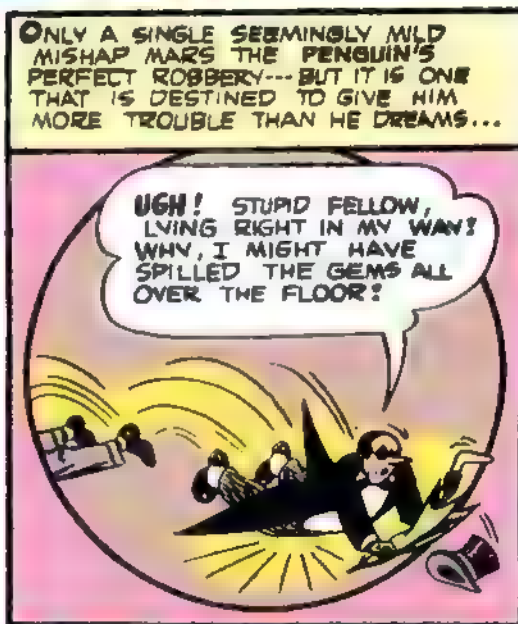
A THIEF! OOOHH-H!



NOTHING LIKE AN UMBRELLA TO HELP A MAN PROVIDE FOR A RAINY DAY! IT'S A WEAPON, A BURGLAR TOOL ---



---AND A SAFE, UNSUSPICIOUS CARRY-ALL FOR LOOT?

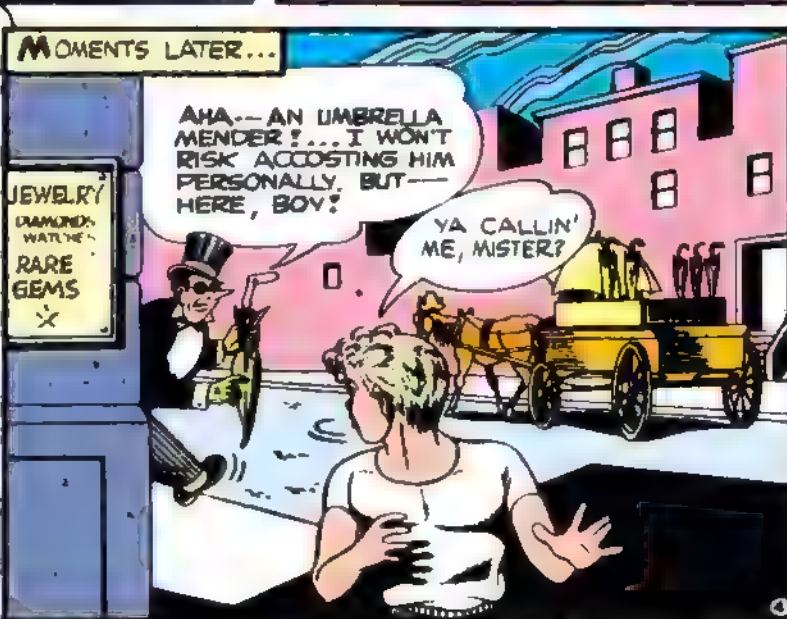


ONLY A SINGLE SEEMINGLY MILD MISHAP MARS THE PENGUIN'S PERFECT ROBBERY--- BUT IT IS ONE THAT IS DESTINED TO GIVE HIM MORE TROUBLE THAN HE DREAMS...

UGH! STUPID FELLOW, LYING RIGHT IN MY WAY! WHY, I MIGHT HAVE SPILLED THE GEMS ALL OVER THE FLOOR?



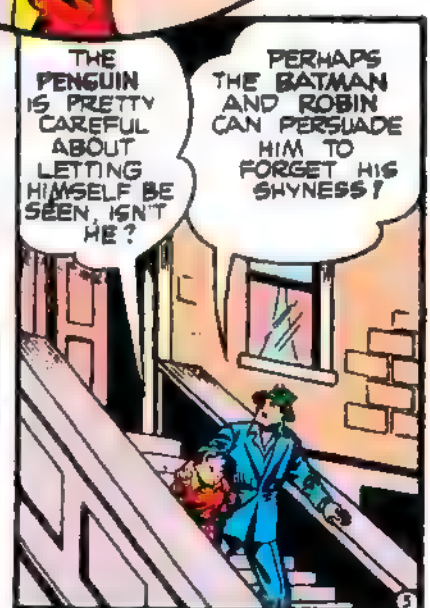
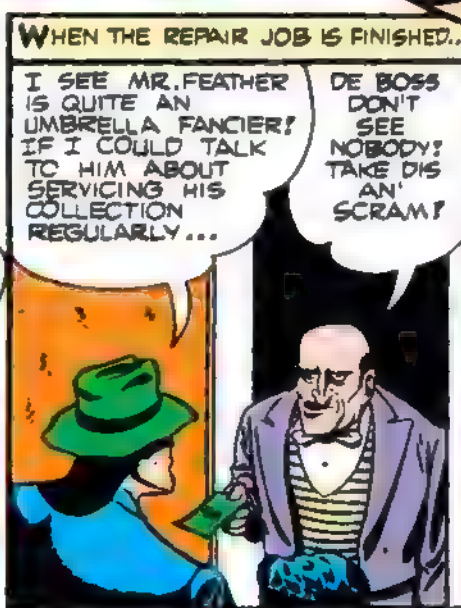
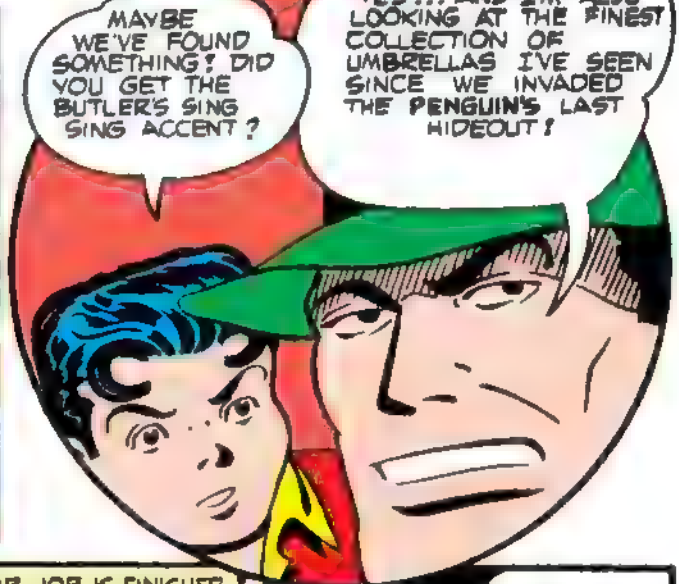
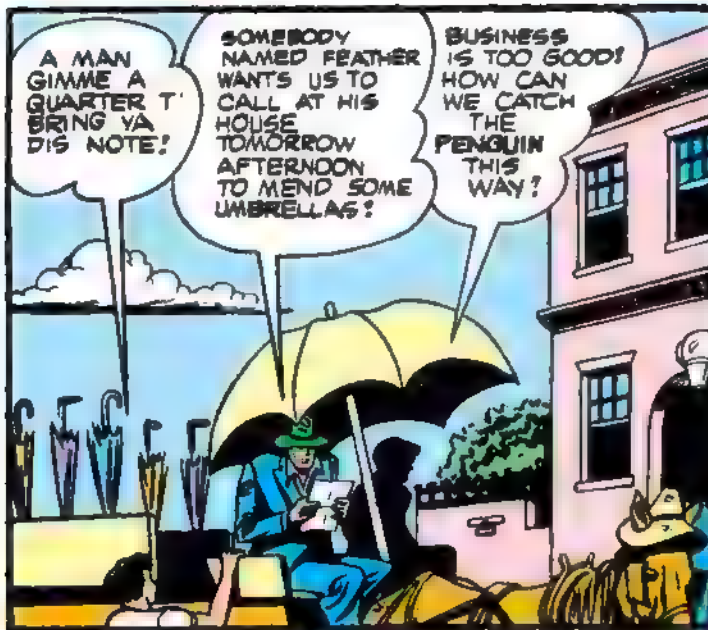
HOW UNFORTUNATE! ONE OF MY FAVORITE UMBRELLAS--- AND IT'S THE FOURTH I'VE DAMAGED THIS WEEK?



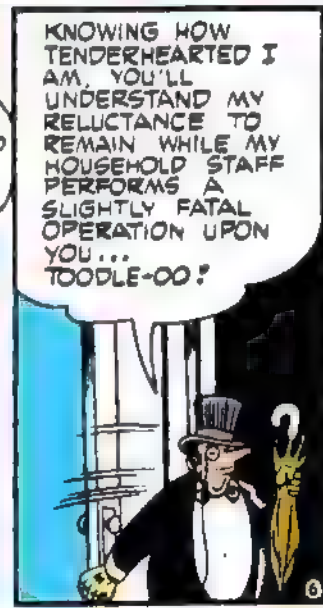
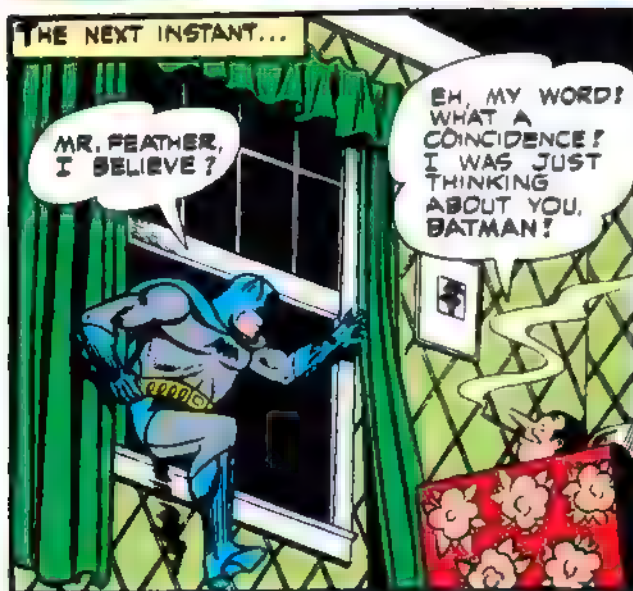
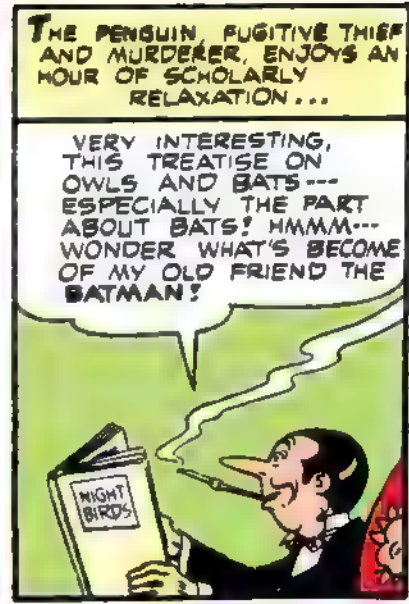
MOMENTS LATER...

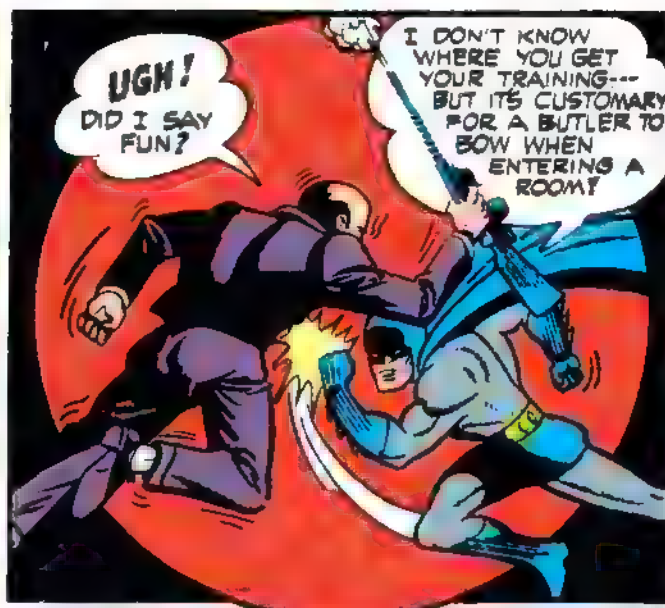
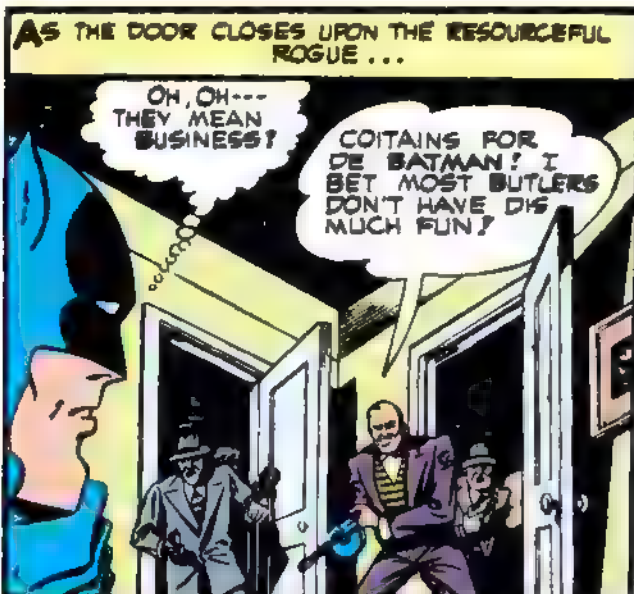
AHA---AN UMBRELLA MENDER?... I WON'T RISK ACCOSTING HIM PERSONALLY, BUT--- HERE, BOY?

YA CALLIN' ME, MISTER?













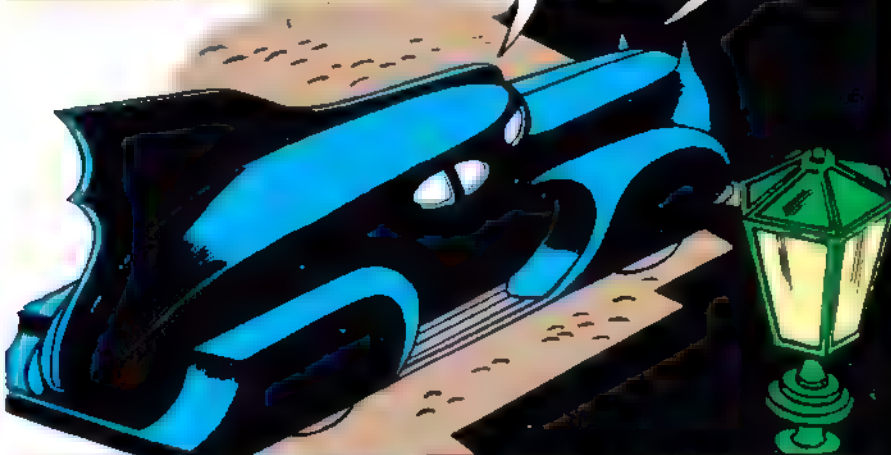
AS DARKNESS FALLS, A WEIRD VEHICLE GLIDES THROUGH THE QUIET STREETS...THE BATMOBILE!

THIS IS THE PLACE... ALL SET FOR SOME EXCITEMENT?

AND HOW!

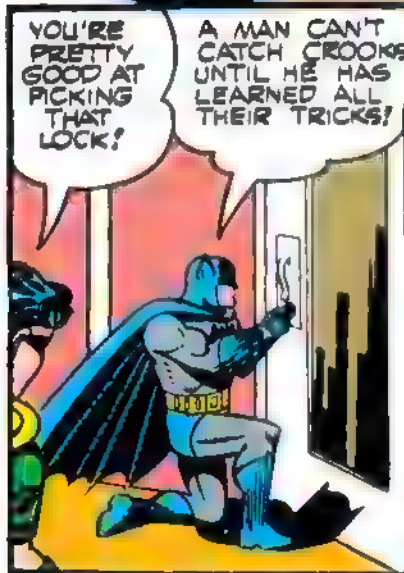
A PERISCOPIC VISION DEVICE WARNS THE PENGUIN...

SO HE SAW THROUGH MY SCHEME OF GIVING AWAY UMBRELLAS! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!



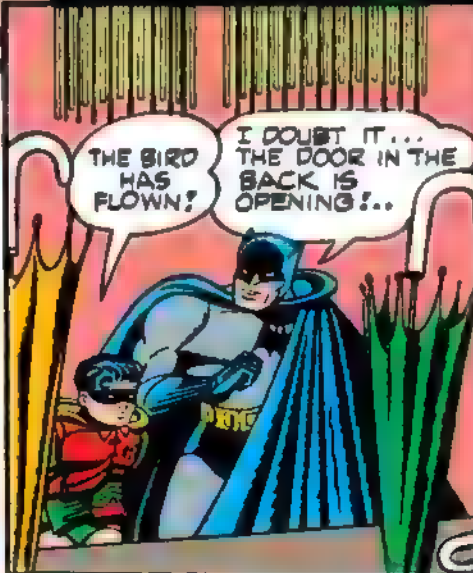
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT PICKING THAT LOCK?

A MAN CAN'T CATCH CROOKS UNTIL HE HAS LEARNED ALL THEIR TRICKS!



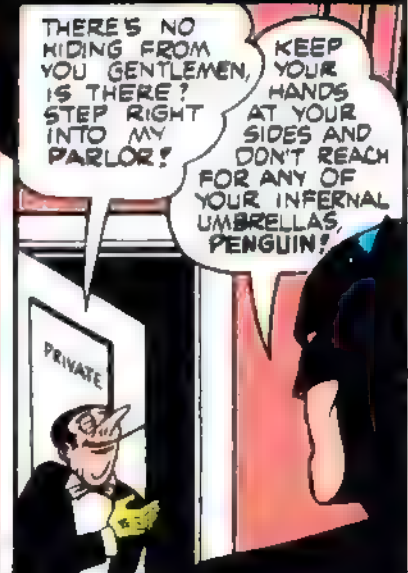
THE BIRD HAS FLOWN?

I DOUBT IT... THE DOOR IN THE BACK IS OPENING!..



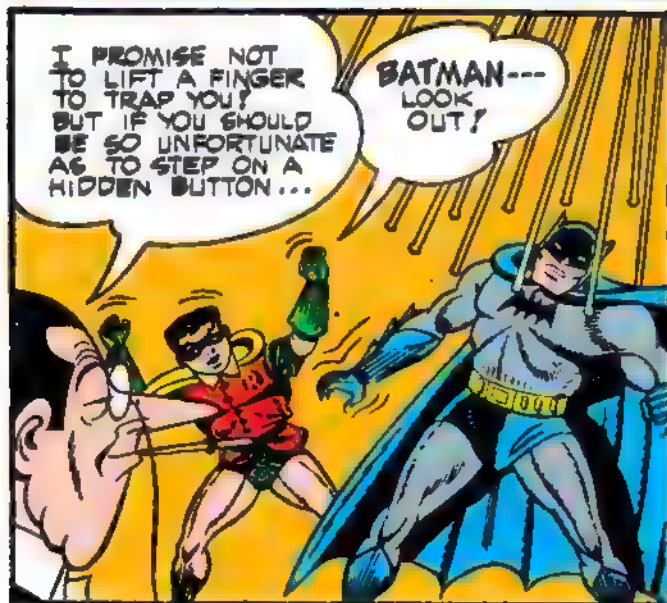
THERE'S NO HIDING FROM YOU GENTLEMEN, IS THERE? STEP RIGHT INTO MY PARLOR!

KEEP YOUR HANDS AT YOUR SIDES AND DON'T REACH FOR ANY OF YOUR INFERNAL UMBRELLAS, PENGUIN!



I PROMISE NOT TO LIFT A FINGER TO TRAP YOU! BUT IF YOU SHOULD BE SO UNFORTUNATE AS TO STEP ON A HIDDEN BUTTON...

BATMAN--- LOOK OUT!



YOU SEE, YOU DID IT YOURSELVES! ONLY A BATMAN IN A GILDED CAGE!

THESE CAGES WON'T HOLD US LONG!







BECAUSE OF YOU, THEY WERE GOING TO KEEP ME IN JAIL FOR A LONG WHILE! NOW I AM ABOUT TO ENJOY THE EXQUISITE PLEASURE OF PUTTING YOU AWAY -- FOR GOOD!

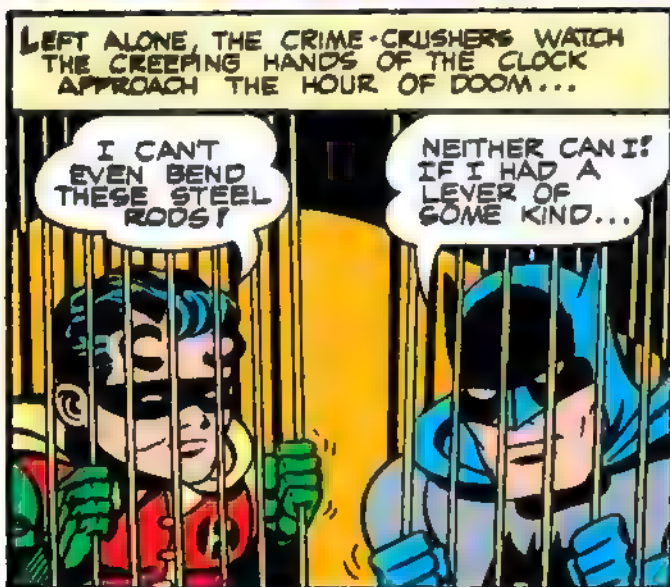
DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR!



HIGH-VOLTAGE WIRES ARE HOOKED TO THOSE UMBRELLA STAYS THAT IMPRISON YOU, AND THERE IS A SWITCH INSIDE THE CLOCK! AT MIDNIGHT--- IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES-- A LETHAL CURRENT WILL DISPOSE OF YOU!



I MUST LEAVE TO TEST A NEW UMBRELLA I HAVE INVENTED--- BUT I'LL RETURN TO DISPOSE OF YOUR BODIES!



LEFT ALONE, THE CRIME-CRUSHERS WATCH THE CREEPING HANDS OF THE CLOCK APPROACH THE HOUR OF DOOM...

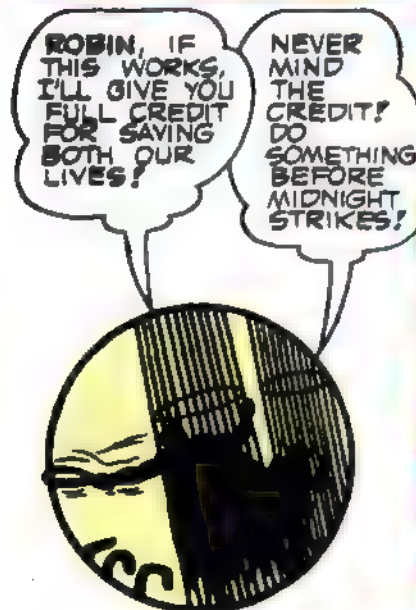
I CAN'T EVEN BEND THESE STEEL RODS!

NEITHER CAN I! IF I HAD A LEVER OF SOME KIND...



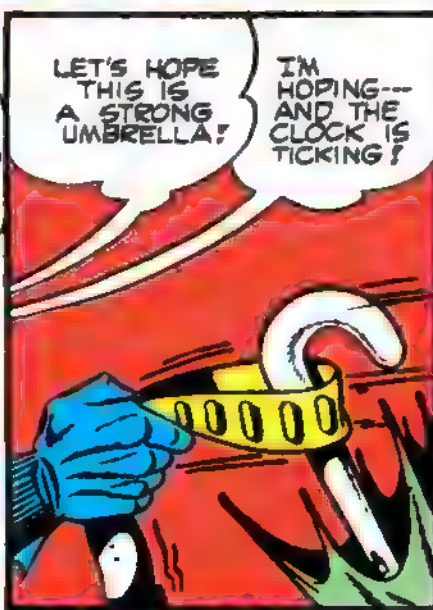
IF I COULD ONLY REACH ONE OF THOSE UMBRELLAS...

YOUR BELT, BATMAN!



ROBIN, IF THIS WORKS, I'LL GIVE YOU FULL CREDIT FOR SAVING BOTH OUR LIVES!

NEVER MIND THE CREDIT! DO SOMETHING BEFORE MIDNIGHT STRIKES!



LET'S HOPE THIS IS A STRONG UMBRELLA!

I'M HOPING--- AND THE CLOCK IS TICKING!



ANOTHER INCH AND I'LL BE FREE!

DON'T FORGET ME!



STEADY, ROBIN?

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M IMPATIENT?



SECONDS LATER...

HE WASN'T FOOLING?

NEITHER WILL WE BE WHEN HE RETURNS!

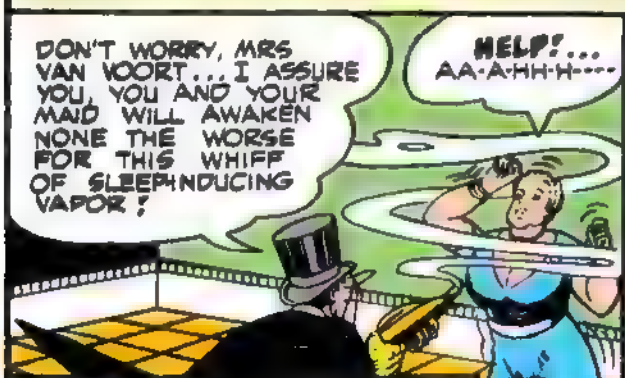


THAT'S IT... OPEN ALL OF THEM!

IF YOU SAY SO... BUT I DON'T SEE THE POINT!

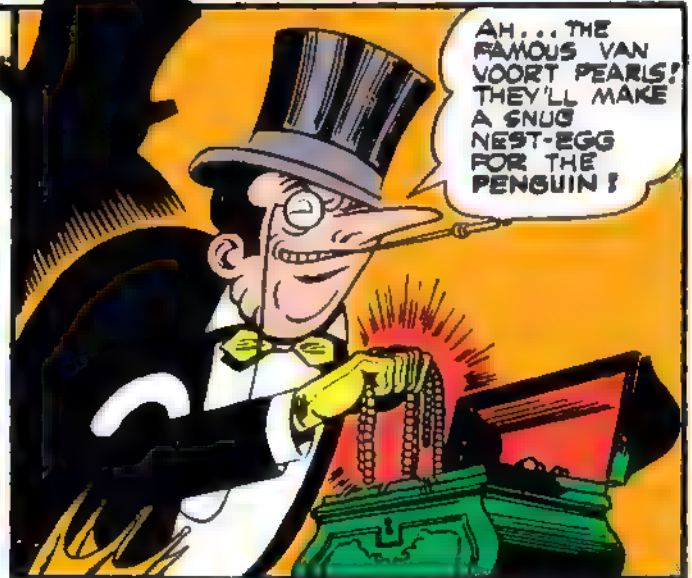
PRIVATE

MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN IS MAKING A BUSINESS CALL AT A LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE...



DON'T WORRY, MRS VAN VOORT... I ASSURE YOU, YOU AND YOUR MAID WILL AWAKEN NONE THE WORSE FOR THIS WHIFF OF SLEEPINDUCING VAPOR?

HELP!... AA-AHH-H----



AH... THE FAMOUS VAN VOORT PEARLS! THEY'LL MAKE A SNUG NEST-EGG FOR THE PENGUIN!



A THUNDERSTORM IS COMING UP! I'D BETTER HURRY!

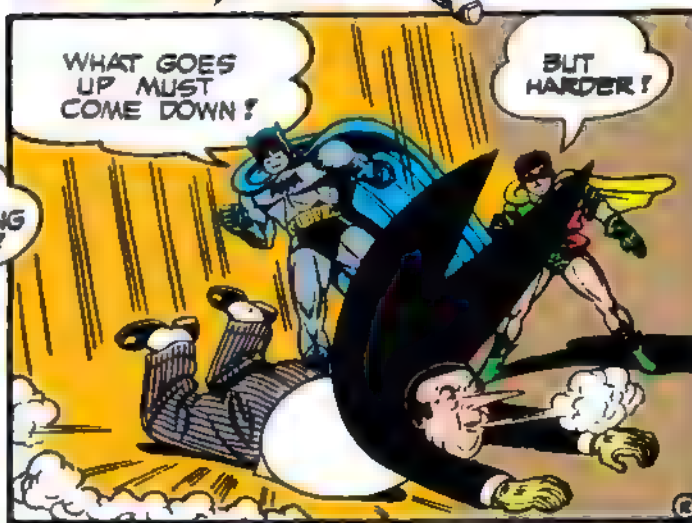
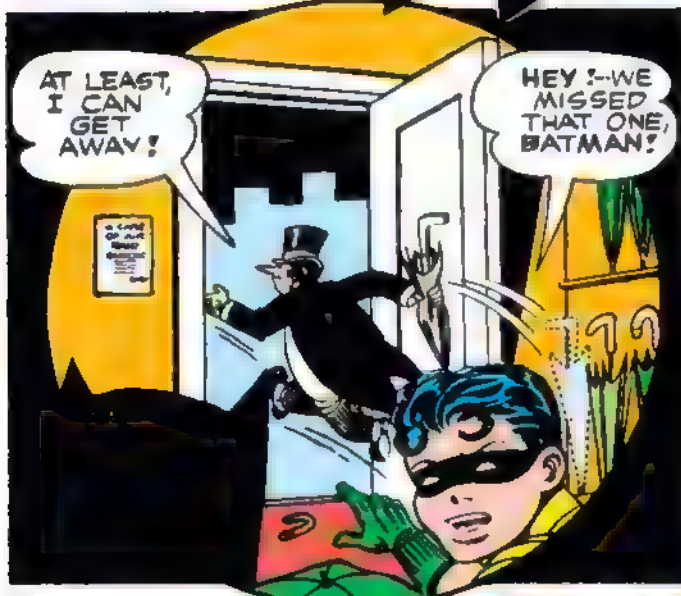
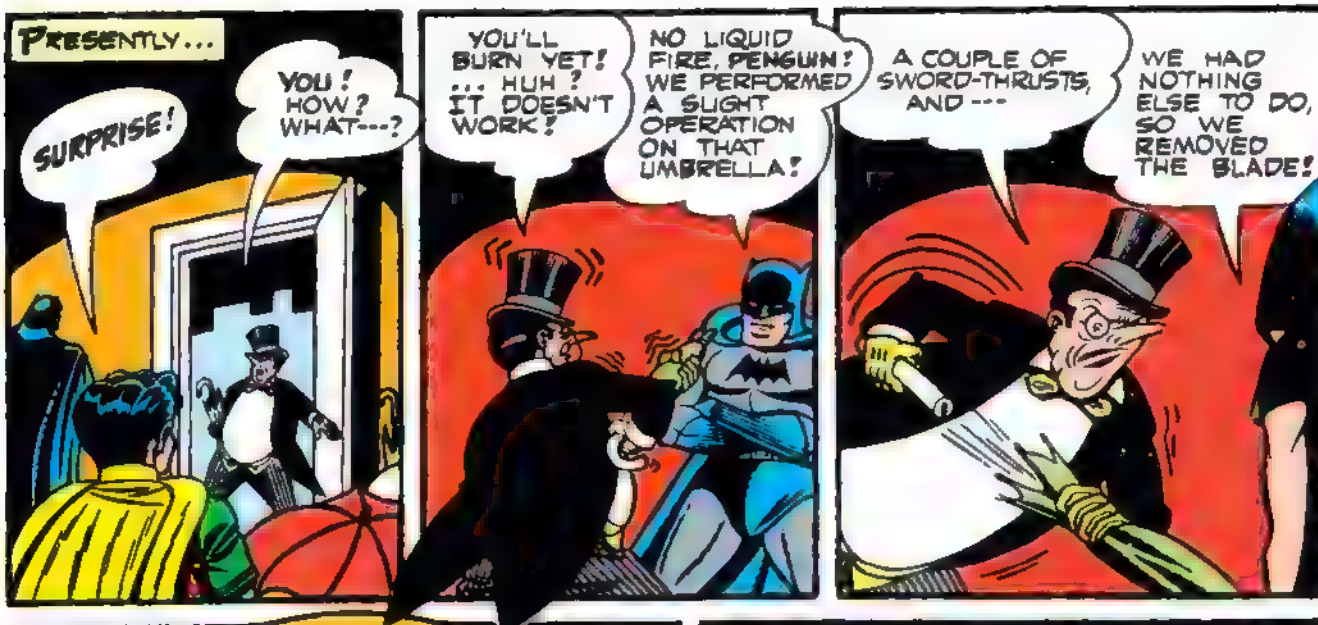


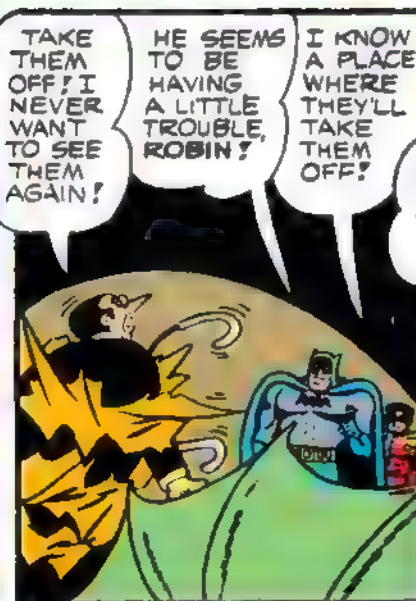
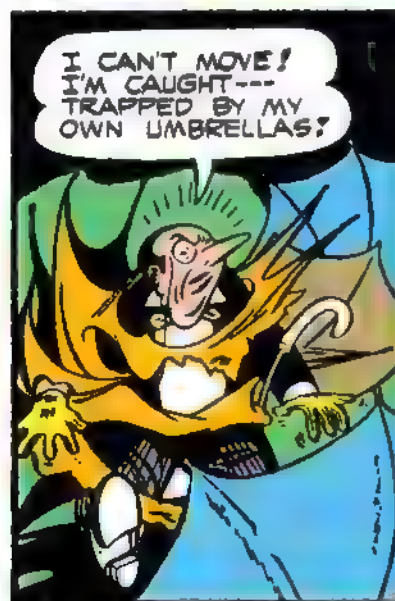
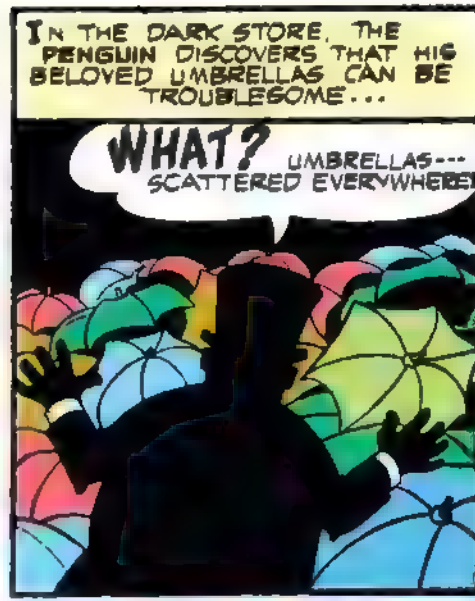
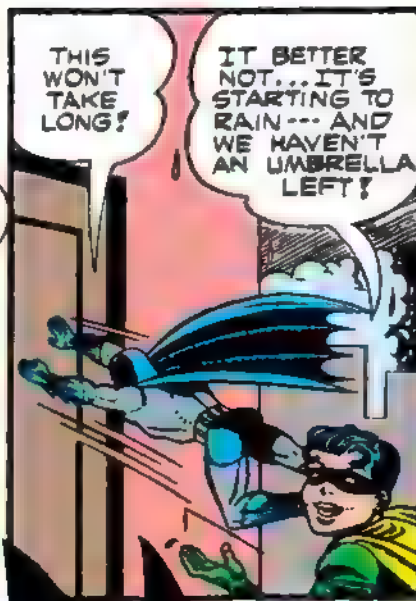
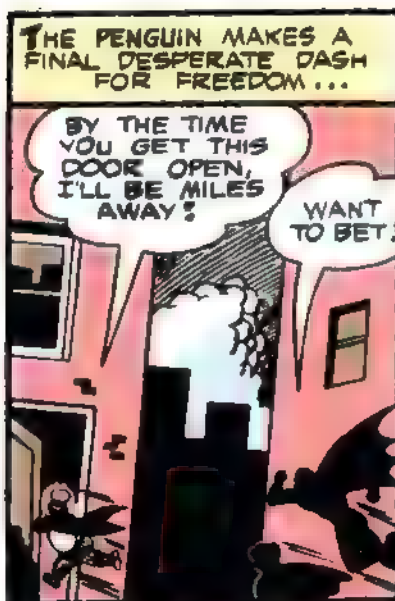
MY NEW GLIDER UMBRELLA WILL BE INVALUABLE IN MY PROFESSION! TOO BAD THE BATMAN CAN'T SEE ME NOW!



A SUCCESSFUL TEST FLIGHT INDEED?... BUT I MUST HASTEN TO AVOID THE STORM!







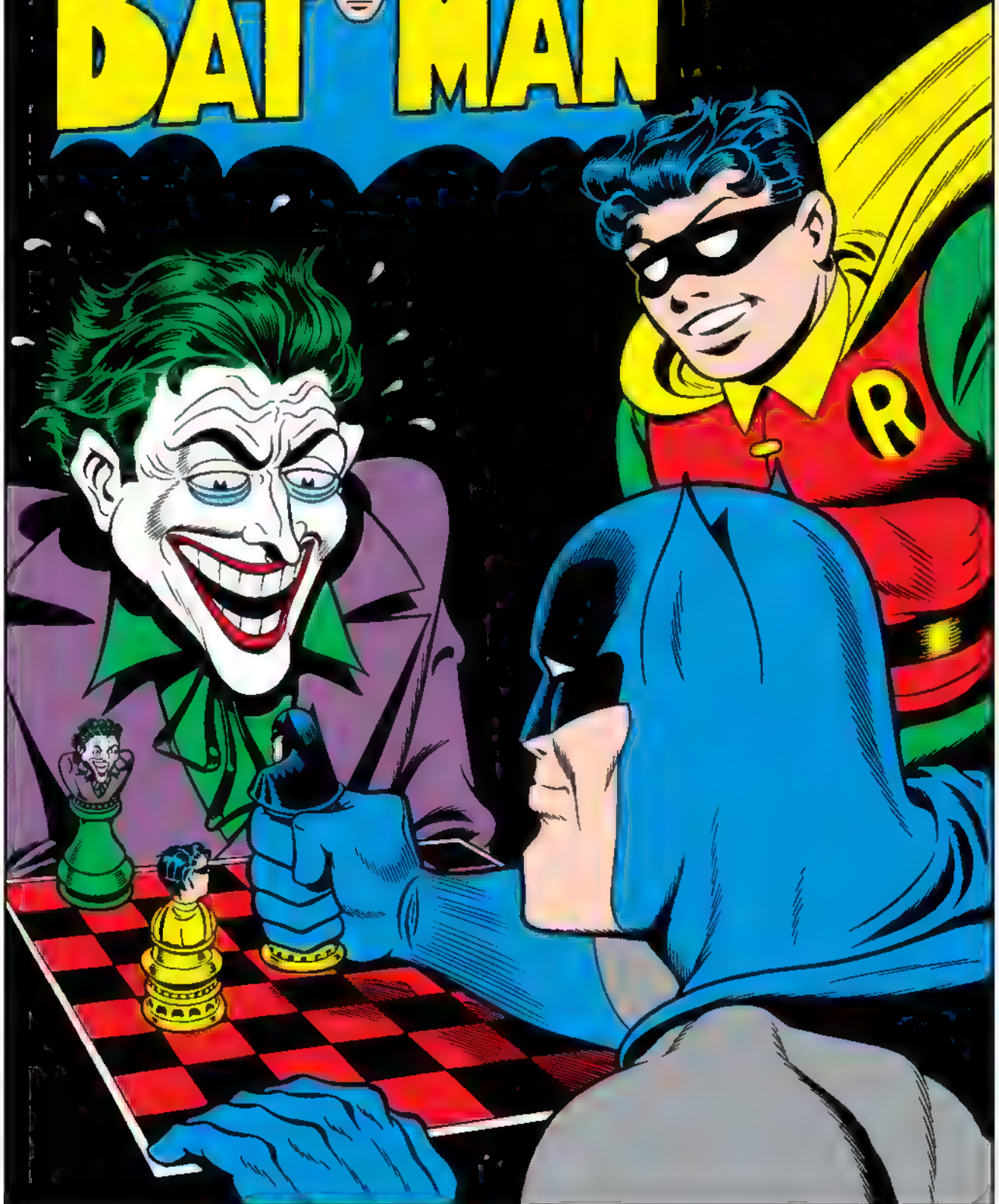


**BATMAN**  
**No.23**

JUNE...JULY



# BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

BY

JOE KANE

THE BOY WONDER

A WORLD GONE MAD! A CITY TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN TO SPILL ITS WEALTH INTO THE LAP OF THAT DEVILISH DEALER IN DEADLY JESTS—THE JOKER! BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, MATCH THEIR KEEN WITS AND STEEL-TAUT MUSCLES AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL TOMFOOLERY OF THE FEARSOME FAKIR IN A MAD, BRAIN-REELING ADVENTURE STAGED IN A SETTING THAT DEFIES THE LAWS OF GRAVITY! HERE IT IS—THE STRANGE TALE OF HOW BATMAN BATTLES AGAINST EVIL IN A CITY TURNED TOPSY-TURVY BY THE—

**THE CRIMINAL MIND**

DOWN THE AVENUE OF MIRTH STROLLS THAT MAD MASTER OF MIRTH—THE JOKER!

HERE Y'ARE FOLKS! STEP INSIDE AND FORGET YOUR CARES! IT'S ALWAYS FUN TO BE FOOLED...

FUN ?? FOOLED?? THAT GUYS STEALING MY LINE? HA? HA? LET'S SEE IF HE CAN MAKE ME LAUGH!





INTO THE MIRTH HOUSE WALKS THE FABULOUS FUNSTER...



HA! HA! MIGHTY FUNNY! HA! HA!



OOOPS! WATCH OUT BELOW! I'M SLIDING TO HOME BASE! HA! HA!



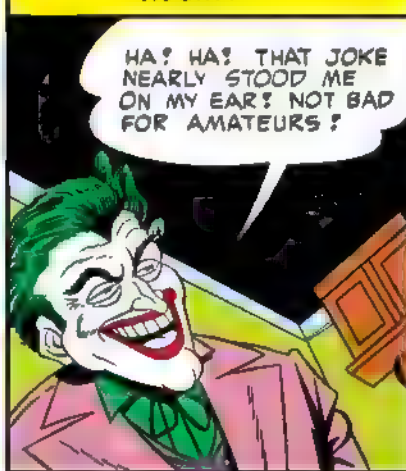
LOOKS LIKE THE BARREL'S ROLLING ME OUT! HAHA!

STAGGERING DIZZILY OUT OF THE ROTATING "BARREL OF FUN", THE JOKER FINDS HIMSELF IN A WEIRD NEW WORLD...



WOW! WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'M SEEING UPSIDE-DOWN!

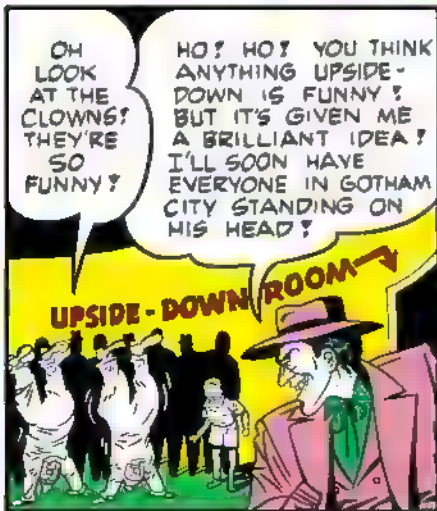
REGAINING HIS MENTAL BALANCE, THE LAUGHING LAWBREAKER REALIZES THAT HE IS IN THE MOST BIZARRE OF ALL FUN SPOTS --- THE UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM!



HA! HA! THAT JOKE NEARLY STOOD ME ON MY EAR! NOT BAD FOR AMATEURS!

AND THE NEXT DAY, GOTHAM CITY VIEWS THE FIRST OF THE UPSIDE-DOWN CRIMES...

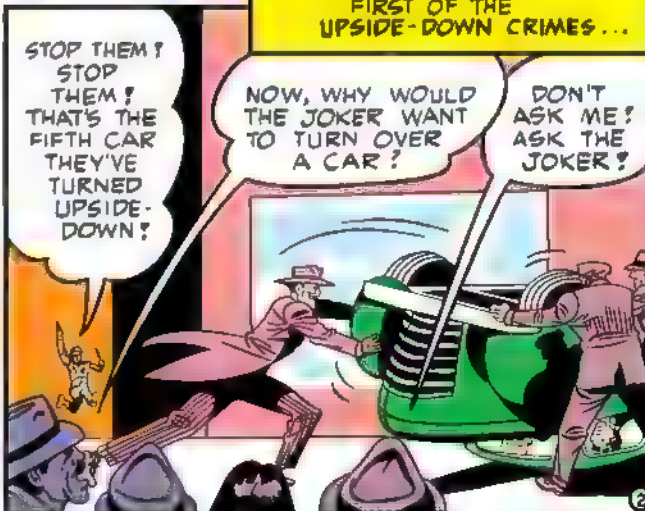
ALREADY THE EVIL BRAIN OF THE CRIME CLOWN IS HATCHING NEW PLOTS INSPIRED BY HIS UPSIDE-DOWN ADVENTURE..



OH LOOK AT THE CLOWNS! THEY'RE SO FUNNY!

HO! HO! YOU THINK ANYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN IS FUNNY? BUT IT'S GIVEN ME A BRILLIANT IDEA! I'LL SOON HAVE EVERYONE IN GOTHAM CITY STANDING ON HIS HEAD!

UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM



STOP THEM! STOP THEM! THAT'S THE FIFTH CAR THEY'VE TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN!

NOW, WHY WOULD THE JOKER WANT TO TURN OVER A CAR?

DON'T ASK ME! ASK THE JOKER!

**BUT THIS IS ONLY THE MAD BEGINNING! THE NEXT DAY...**

GEE, MADGE, AIN'T HE WUNNERFUL?

HEY! AUGH!

HA! HA! THIS WILL SEND YOU REELING!

MY GOODNESS?

THE CONTROL MAN MUST BE DAFFY!

HA! HA! LOVE TURNS THE WORLD TOSY-TURVY!

**AND THE HARLEQUIN OF CRIMES' MAD "UPSIDE-DOWN" PRANKS CONTINUE...**

MODERN ART SURE IS CRAZY!

HA! HA! MINE IS THE GREATEST ART OF ALL!

BOY, YOU HAVE TO STAND ON YOUR HEAD TO SEE THIS EXHIBIT!

**THE BRAIN-WHIRLING PRANKS ARE CLIMAXED BY A CRYPTIC MESSAGE SMOKE-SCRAWLED ACROSS THE SKY!**

**MEANWHILE, IN THE CRIME KING'S HIDEOUT...**

THIS IS FUN, BOSS, BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YEAH, BOSS? WHAT'RE WE GETTIN' OUT OF THESE CRAZY TRICKS?

SILENCE, YOU FOOLS! THE JOKER ALWAYS PUTS A STING INTO HIS JESTS! TONIGHT, WE PULL OUR FIRST JOB!

Rekoj

HERE, SNIPES, YOU TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS! HA! HA! WILL BATMAN BE DIZZY WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM?

**IN ANOTHER PART OF GOTHAM CITY... TWO LITHE-LIMBED YOUNG MEN, BRUCE WAYNE, AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE IN A STRANGE POSITION---UPSIDE-DOWN!**

THIS REMINDS ME! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE JOKER'S NEW UPSIDE-DOWN TRICKS?

FOR THIS IS PART OF THEIR DAILY ROUTINE WORKOUT IN BRUCE'S GYM!





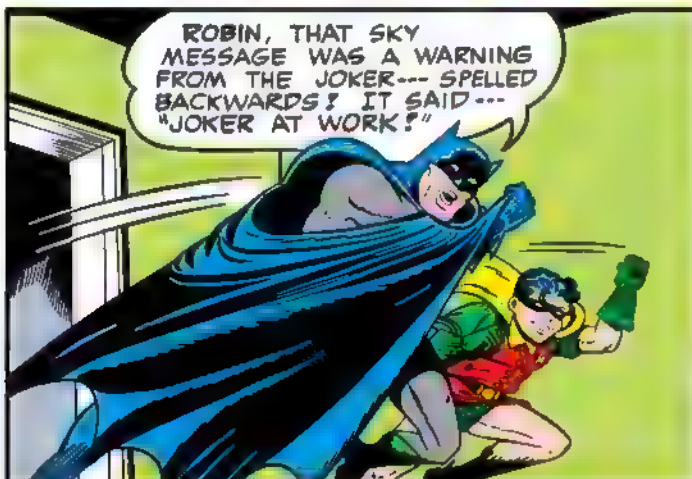
AT THAT MOMENT, ALERT YOUNG DICK SPOTS ANOTHER, MORE IMPERATIVE MESSAGE THROUGH THE OPPOSITE WINDOW...

BOY! THINGS ARE POPPING THIS MORNING! LOOK, BRUCE, WE'RE NEEDED DOWN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

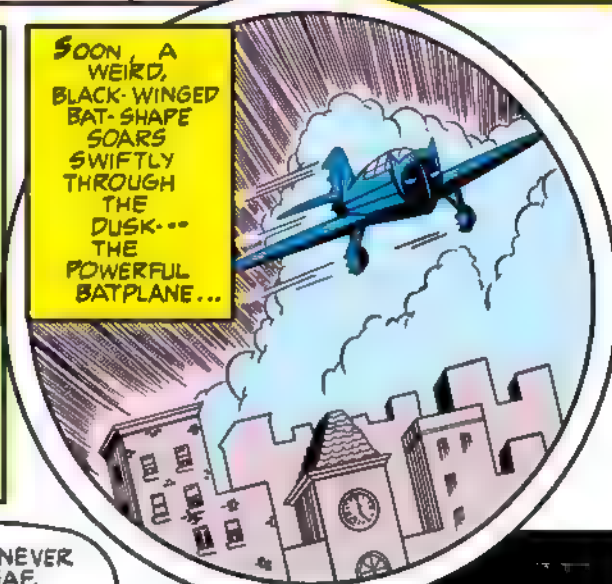
RIGHT YOU ARE! LOOKS LIKE A CASE FOR TWO FELLOWS WE KNOW!



A QUICK CHANGE OF GARMENTS, AND MOMENTS LATER TWO MANTLED FIGURES SPEED TO AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR--- BATMAN, AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



SOON A WEIRD, BLACK-WINGED BAT-SHAPE SOARS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE DUSK--- THE POWERFUL BATPLANE...



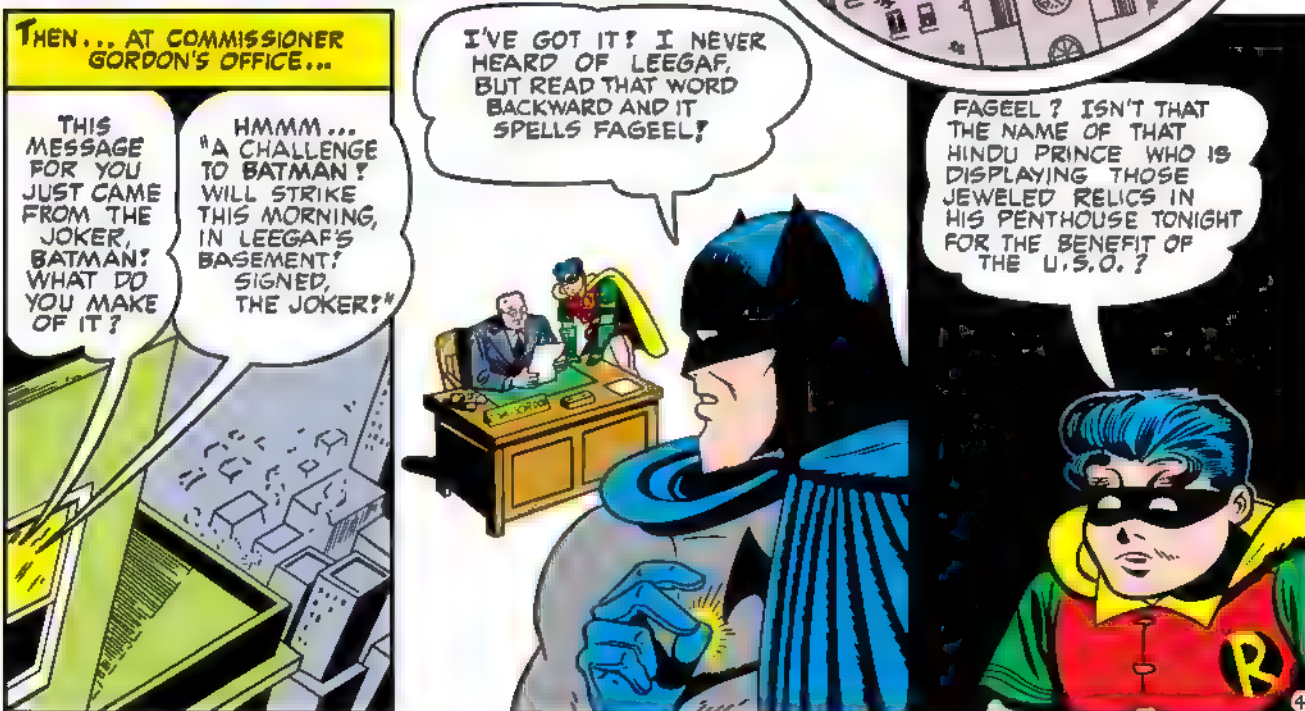
THEN... AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THIS MESSAGE FOR YOU JUST CAME FROM THE JOKER, BATMAN! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

HMMM... "A CHALLENGE TO BATMAN! WILL STRIKE THIS MORNING, IN LEEGAF'S BASEMENT! SIGNED, THE JOKER!"

I'VE GOT IT! I NEVER HEARD OF LEEGAF, BUT READ THAT WORD BACKWARD AND IT SPELLS FAGEEL!

FAGEEL? ISN'T THAT THE NAME OF THAT HINDU PRINCE WHO IS DISPLAYING THOSE JEWELLED RELICS IN HIS PENTHOUSE TONIGHT FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE U.S.O.?



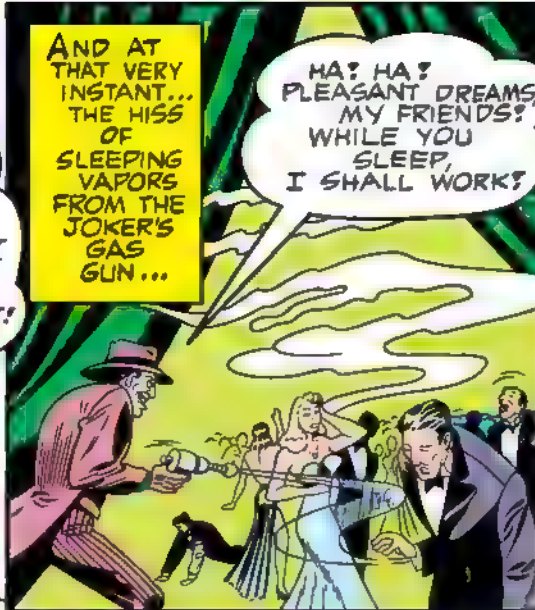
CLOAKS UNFURLED BEHIND THEM, THE DYNAMIC DUO STREAKS TOWARD THEIR PLANE...

RIGHT, ROBIN? AND SINCE THE JOKER'S DOING EVERYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN, HIS MESSAGE MEANS NIGHT INSTEAD OF MORNING, AND PENTHOUSE INSTEAD OF BASEMENT! COME ON --- WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT... THE HISS OF SLEEPING VAPORS FROM THE JOKER'S GAS GUN...

HA! HA! PLEASANT DREAMS, MY FRIENDS? WHILE YOU SLEEP, I SHALL WORK!



AND SWIFTLY, QUIETLY, HE WORKS WITHIN THE SILENCED ROOM...

THIS IS FUN, BOSS! BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT!

HA! HA! YOU'LL GET PLENTY VERY SOON!



WHAT'S THIS? A PRICELESS GEM EMBEDDED IN THE BASE OF EACH SAUCER?

NOW TO REPLACE THE GEMS WITH MY GLASS SUBSTITUTES! THE FOOLS WILL THINK THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER UPSIDE-DOWN PRANK! HA! HA! HERE COMES BATMAN --- JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE!



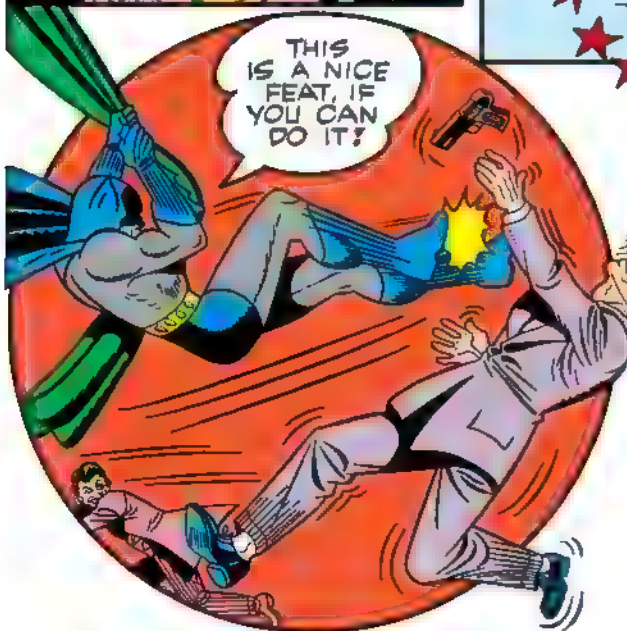
LIKE STREAKING METEORS, THE CLOAKED DEFENDERS OF JUSTICE HURL THEMSELVES AT THE JOKER'S HIRELINGS...

MUGG MEET MAT? BOT-TOM'S UP!

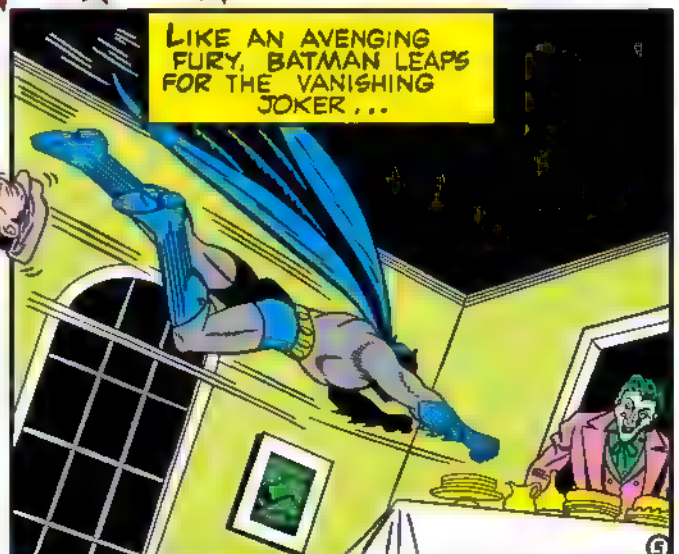
UGGG



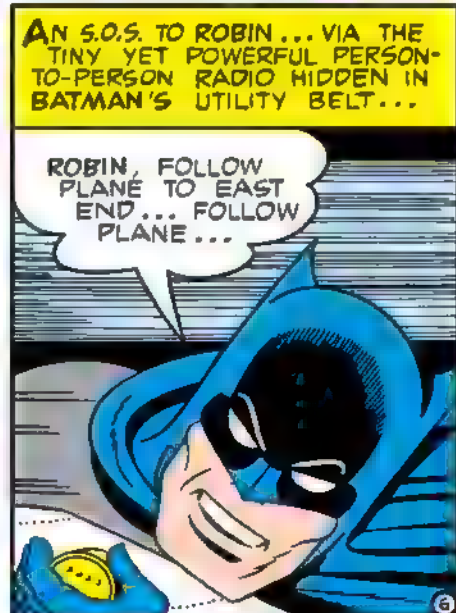
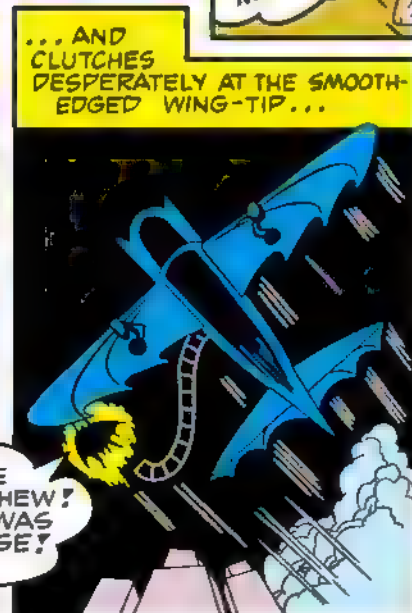
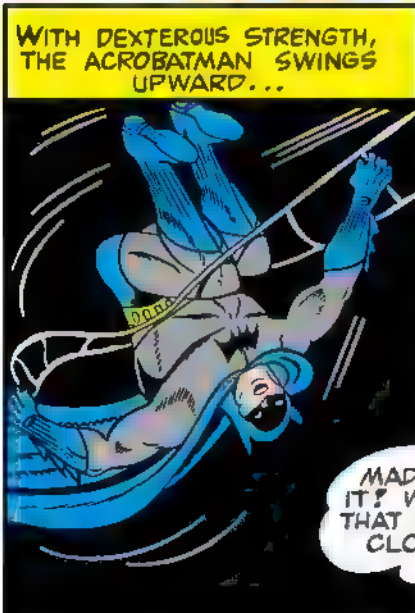
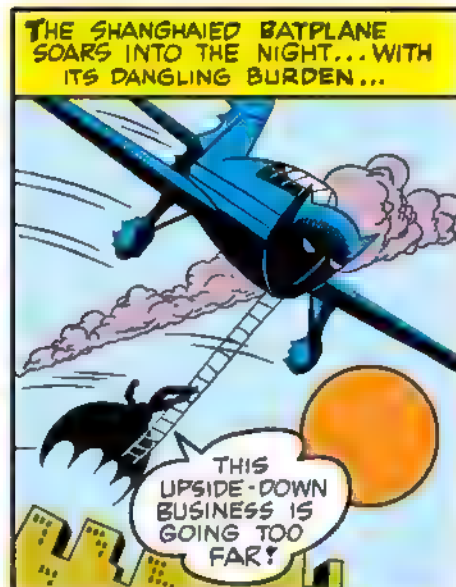
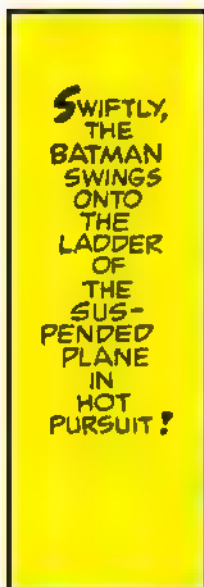
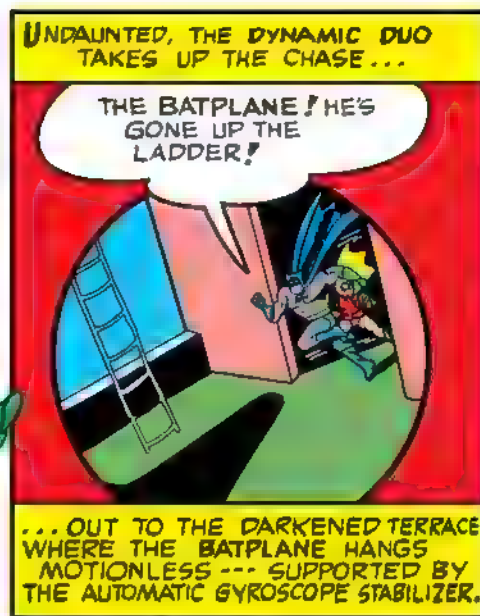
THIS IS A NICE FEAT, IF YOU CAN DO IT!

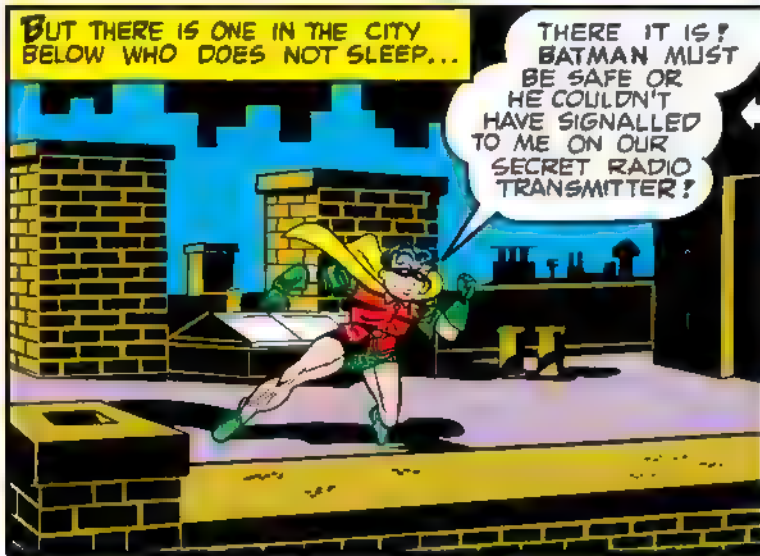
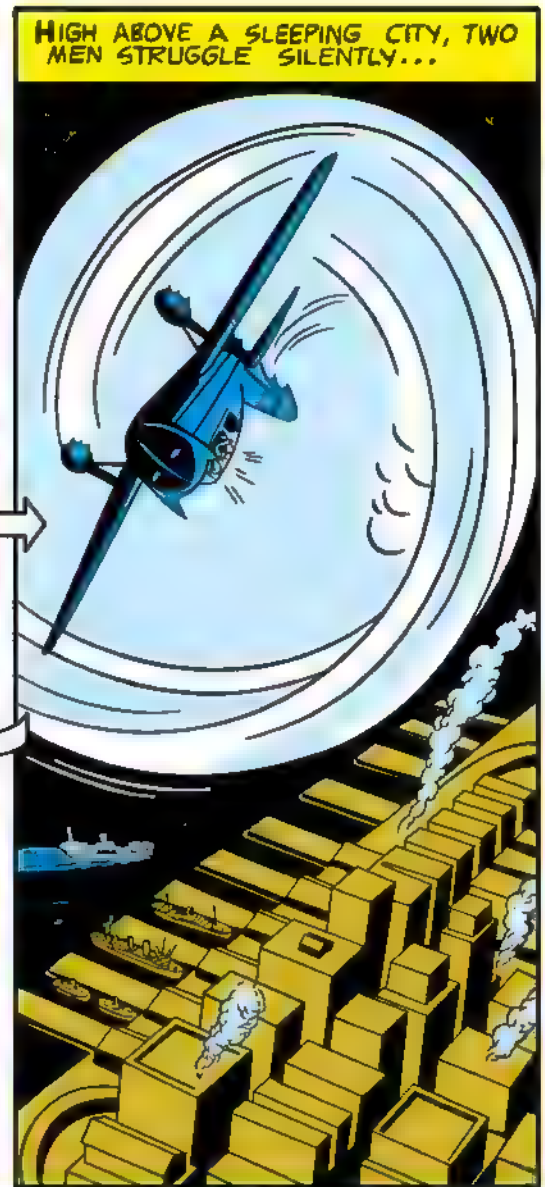
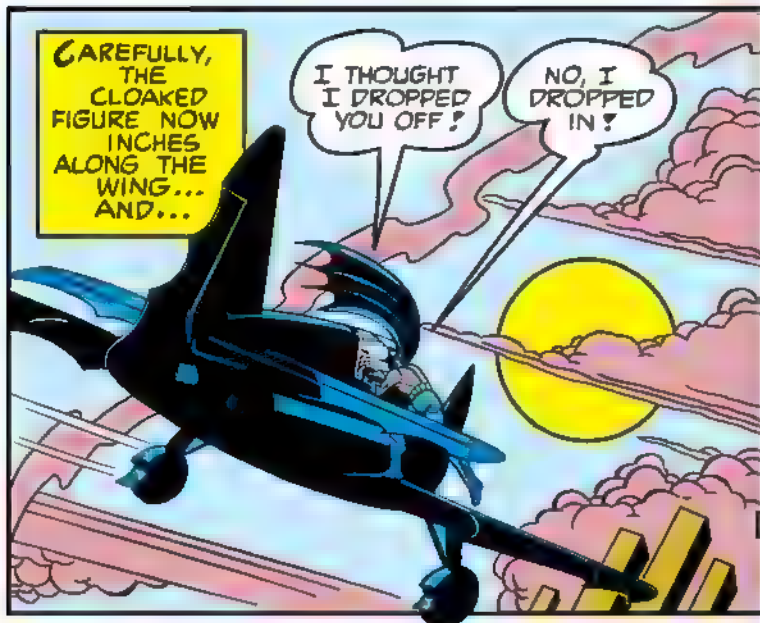


LIKE AN AVENGING FURY, BATMAN LEAPS FOR THE VANISHING JOKER...

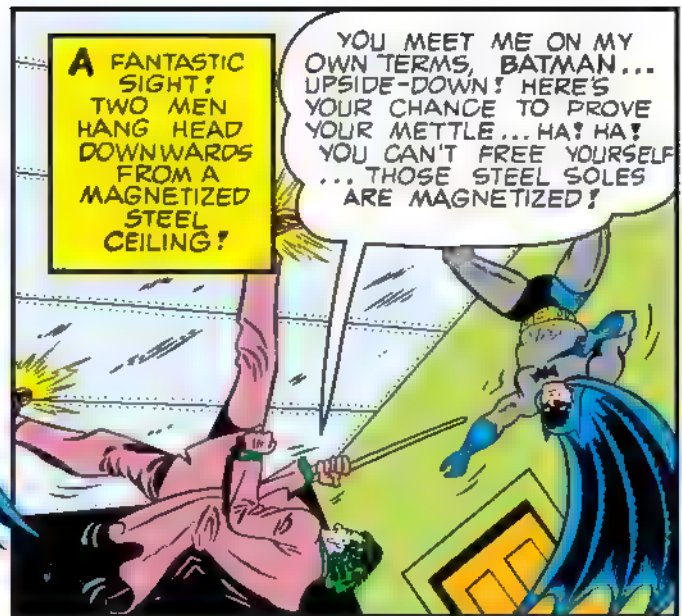




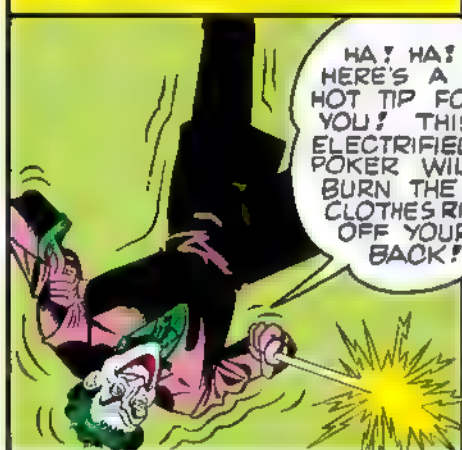








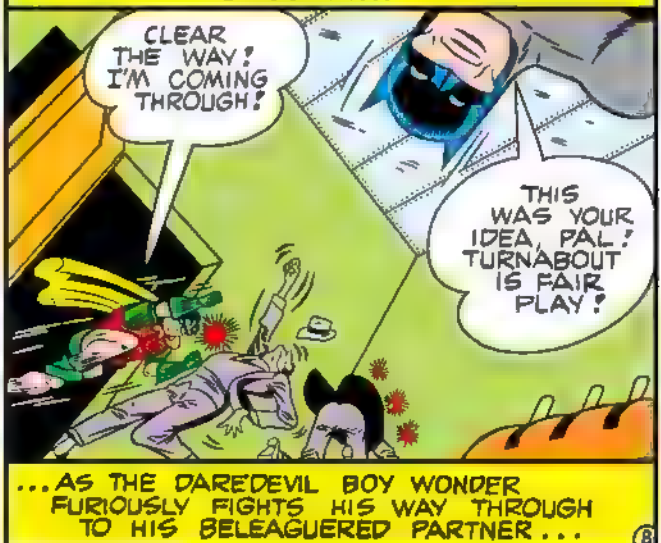
THIS STARTS THE ODDEST BATTLE IN HISTORY... JUSTICE AGAINST EVIL... KEEN WITS AGAINST TRICKERY... WHILE TWO MEN HANG SUSPENDED...



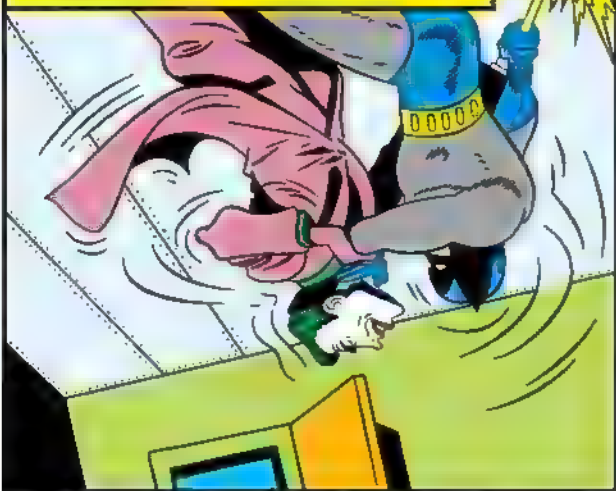
DESPERATELY, BATMAN SWINGS FORWARD...



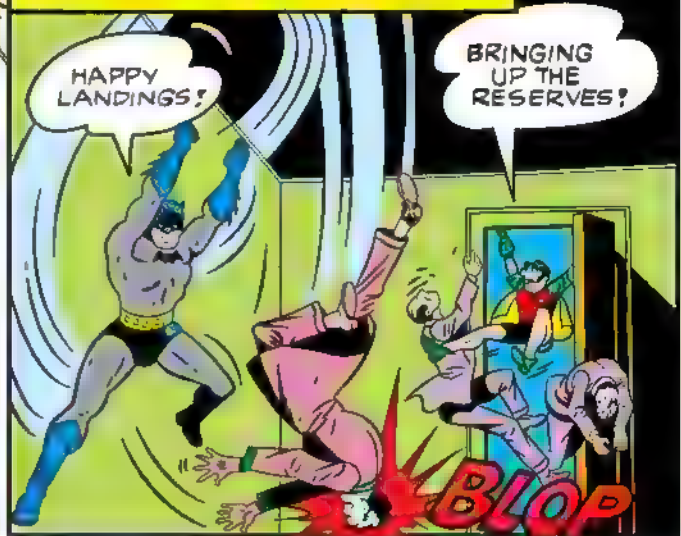
TWO BODIES SWAY MADLY IN A DIZZY DANCE OF DEATH...



**TWISTING THE CHARGED POKER UPWARD, BATMAN BURNS THROUGH THE MAGNETIZED CEILING...**



**... DESTROYING THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC PULL...**



GOOD BOY, ROBIN! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! LOOK! THERE WAS METHOD TO THE JOKER'S MADNESS AFTER ALL!

THE FAGEEL GEMS! BUT... BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE THEM! I SAW THEM STILL EMBEDDED IN THE TURNED-OVER SAUCERS!



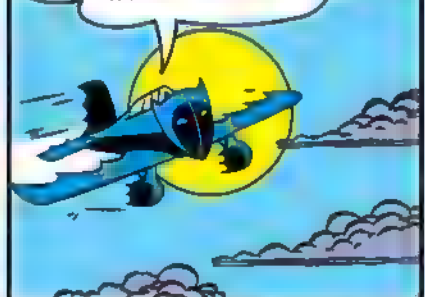
WE'LL LEAVE MR. FUNNYMAN TIED UP AND LOCKED IN TIGHT! HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS STEEL ROOM! THE POLICE WILL PICK THEM UP WHILE WE RETURN THESE GEMS!

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND THEM?



**AGAINST THE NEWLY RISEN MOON, THE LOOMING BATPLANE TAKES FORM ONCE AGAIN...**

IT WAS SIMPLE, ROBIN! AT THE PARTY, THE JOKER KNOCKED ME BACKWARDS AND MY HAND HIT ONE OF THE SAUCERS! IT WAS VERY STICKY ON THE BOTTOM... AND THE BIG CENTER RUBY MOVED WHEN I TOUCHED IT! DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO INVESTIGATE!



BUT I REALIZED THE JOKER HAD CUT OUT THE JEWELS AND, USING PLAIN RUBBER CEMENT, REPLACED THEM WITH FAKES! NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THAT MADMAN...



**AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, THE CRIME-FIGHTER CONTINUES HIS STORY...**

WHEN I WAS AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT, JUST AS I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, I SAW HIM SLIP THE GEMS UNDER A LOOSE FLOOR BOARD! AND HERE THEY ARE!

SIR BATMAN, I AM MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU! THESE STONES ARE PRICELESS!



WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE SHORTWAVE BATPLANE RADIO! OUR MEN RACED OVER TO THE JOKER'S HANGOUT... BUT THE JOKER AND HIS MEN HAD ALL CLEARED OUT!

THE ELECTRIC POKER! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! IT WAS LYING NEAR THE JOKER'S HAND! HE MUST HAVE USED IT TO BURN OFF HIS ROPES --- AND THEN BURNED THROUGH THE LOCK ON THAT STEEL DOOR. THIS MEANS WE CAN EXPECT TO HEAR FROM HIM SOON!





**DAYS PASS... THEN ONCE AGAIN... A CRYPTIC MESSAGE FROM THE MAD MERRYMAKER!**

FATE LURKS WHERE THE STARS ARE FALSE AND THE SANDS OF TIME RUN UPSIDE-DOWN!

BOY! THE JOKER IS GETTING POETIC! DO YOU THINK HE'S PLANNING TO PULL A JOB AT THE BEACH CLUB?

NOPE! IT WON'T BE AS SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT, FOLKS! DRESS AS YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE STAR AND COME TO THE HOUR GLASS NITE CLUB'S ANNUAL BALL!

HOUR GLASS CLUB... MOVIE STAR BALL...

...I'VE GOT IT! TIME FOR DESSERT LATER, ROBIN, WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

AW, GEE! IT'S STRAWBERRY, TOO! WAIT'LL I GET THAT JOKER... SPOILING MY DESSERT!

ONCE MORE, LIKE SILENT SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN RACE SWIFTLY THROUGH THE DARKENED CITY STREETS...

SAY - WHAT'S THE HURRY? AND, INCIDENTALLY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WE'RE GOING TO THE HOUR GLASS NITE CLUB "SANDS OF TIME RUN UPSIDE-DOWN" MEANT AN HOUR GLASS! "STARS ARE FALSE"... MEANT THE BALL TONIGHT, WHERE EVERYONE WILL COME AS A MOVIE STAR!

**AT THE HOUR GLASS, WHERE SOCIETY'S ELITE COME COSTUMED AS "STARS FOR A NIGHT!"**

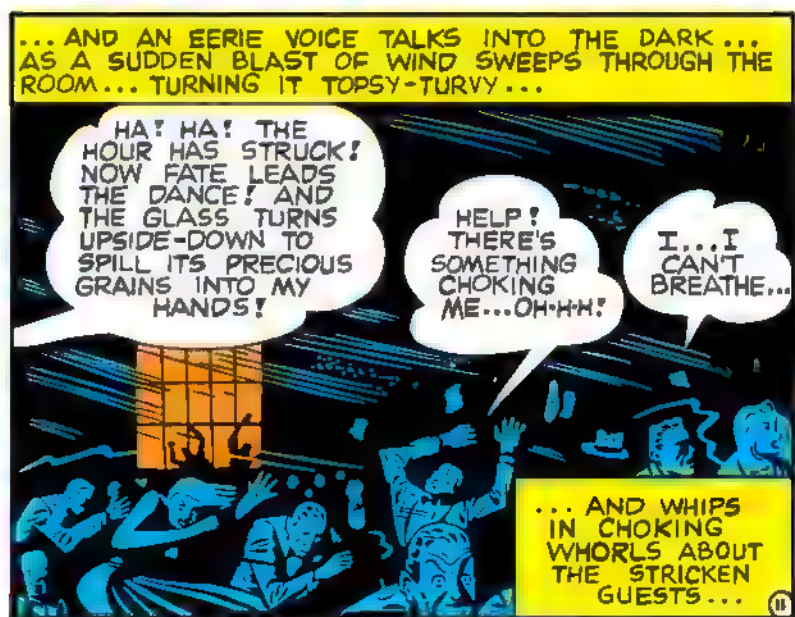
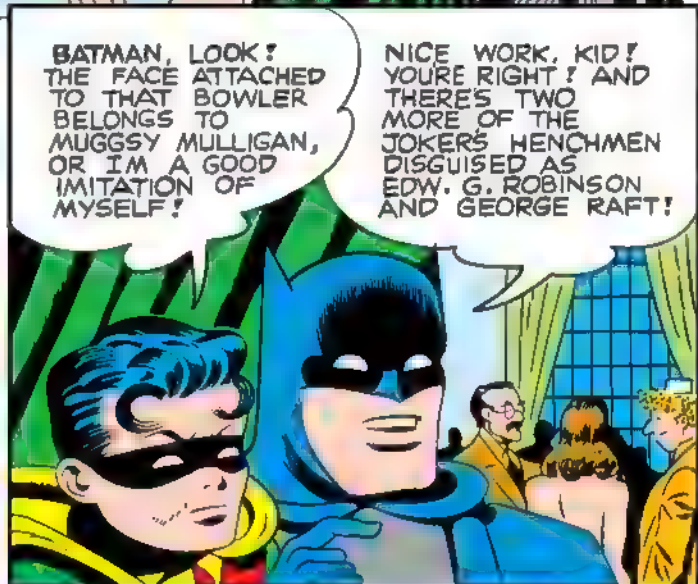
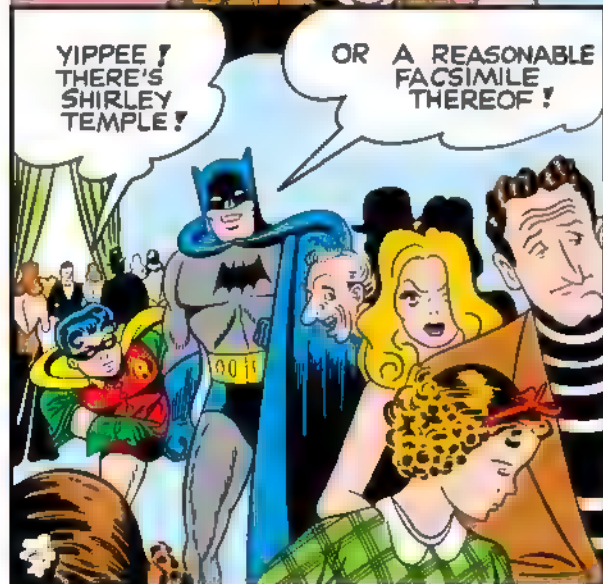
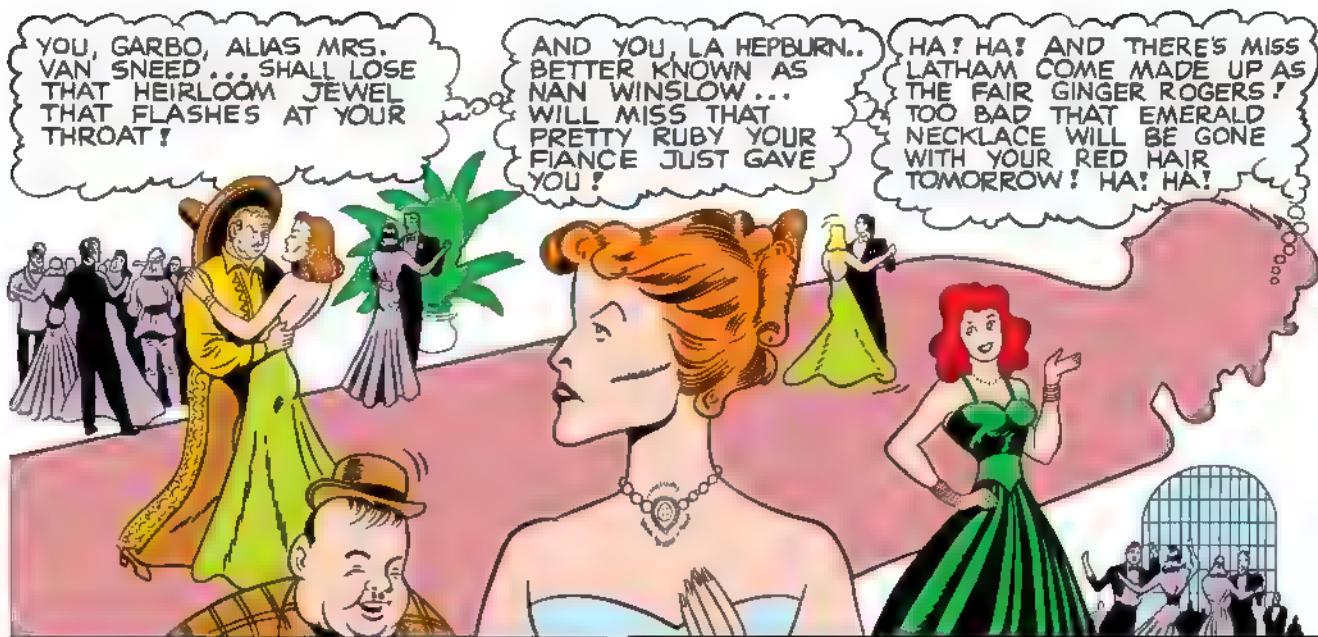
MISS GARBO, MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?

NO, FLAT FEET, I WISH TO BE ALONE!

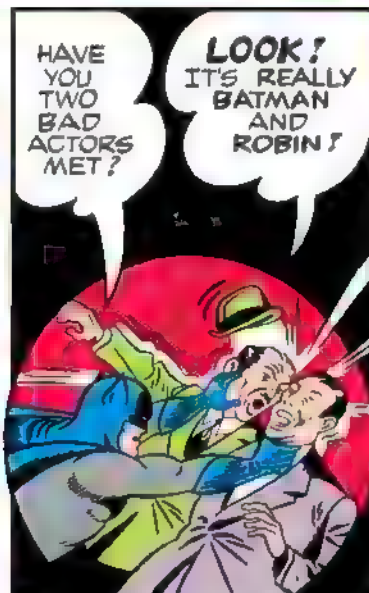
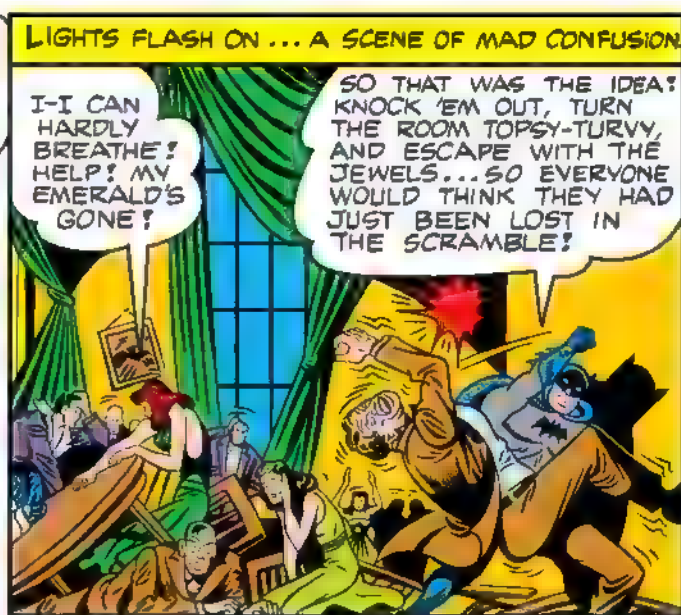
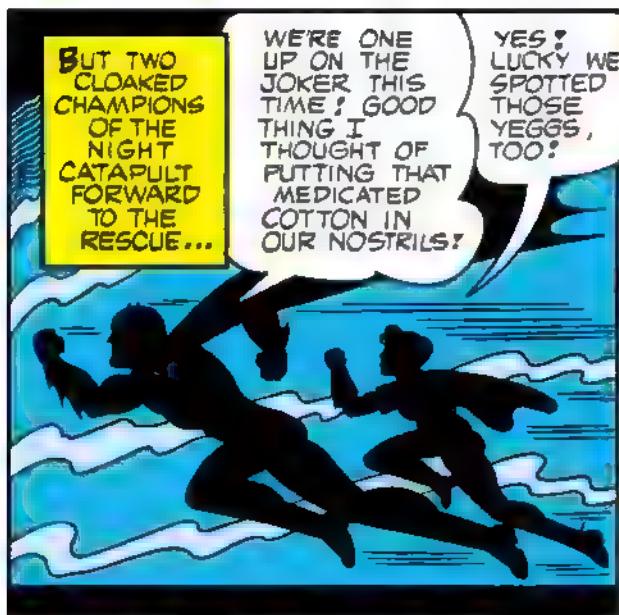
A GALAXY OF MAKE-BELIEVE MOVIE FOLK REVEL IN DANCE AND MERRIMENT...

**WHILE A MORE SINISTER MANTLED FIGURE LURKS QUIETLY IN A SECLUDED CORNER...**

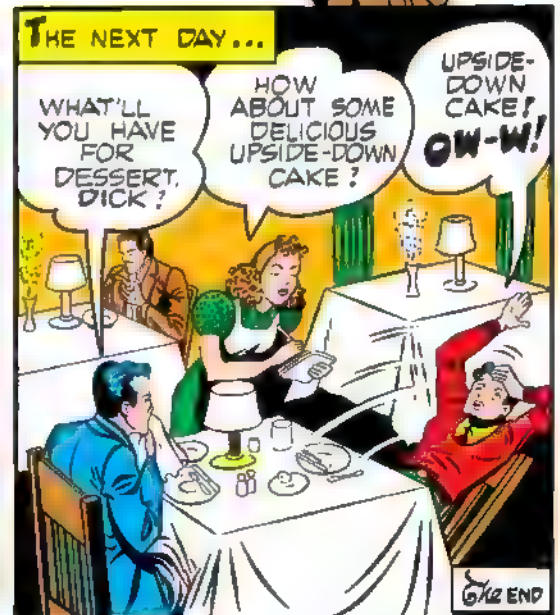
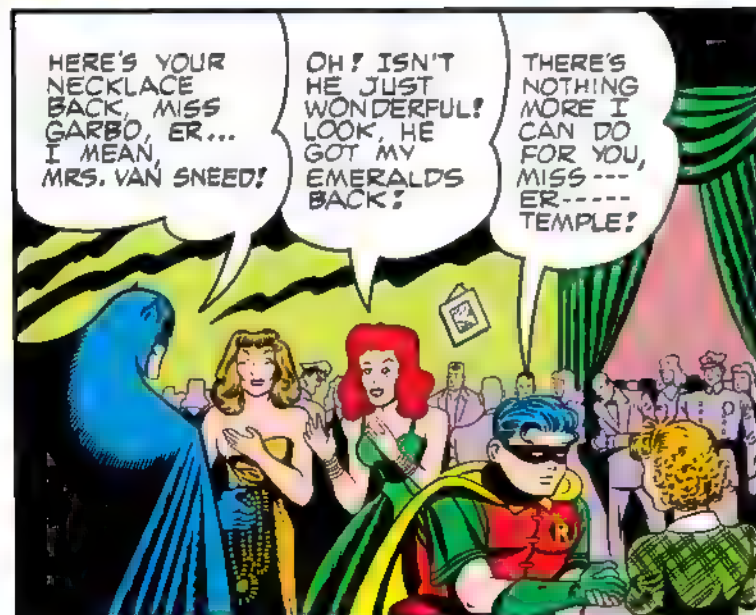
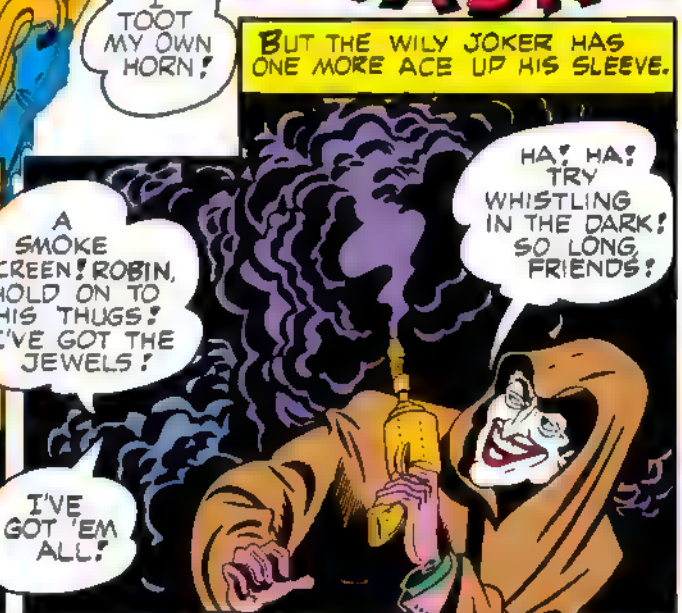
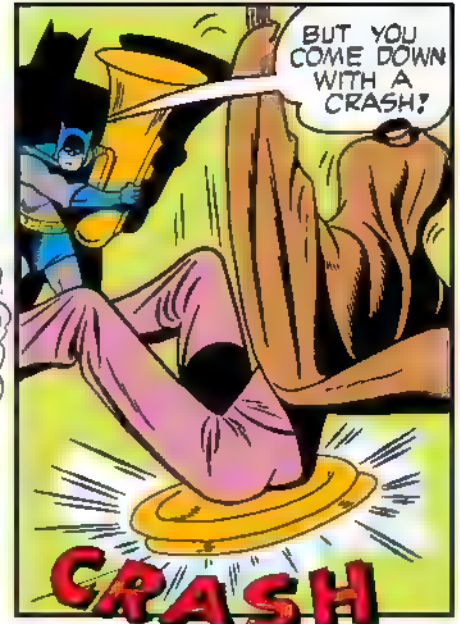
HA! FOOLS! DANCE WHILE YOU MAY! AT MIDNIGHT, FATE'S WORKERS WILL WREAK HAVOC AMONG YOU...













# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

**A**DVENTURE IS HIS DAILY ROUTINE... MENACE IS THE CHALLENGE THAT SPURS HIM TO DAZZLING ACTION... PERIL IS THE SPICE THAT GUARANTEES THRILLS! YOU'VE SEEN THE RECKLESS, ROLICKING ROBIN TAKE THEM ALL IN STRIDE, FIGHTING BESIDE THE BATTLING BATMAN TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE FOR DECENT PEOPLE! BUT NOW A NEW INGREDIENT IS ADDED TO THE MIXTURE-- ROMANCE-- AND THE RESULT IS GUARANTEED TO SURPRISE YOU AS THE BOY WONDER DARTS ALONG DEVIOUS PATHS OF DANGER, DARING DEATH FROM GANGSTER GUNS TO RESCUE A VERY PRETTY LITTLE--

"**DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!**" By

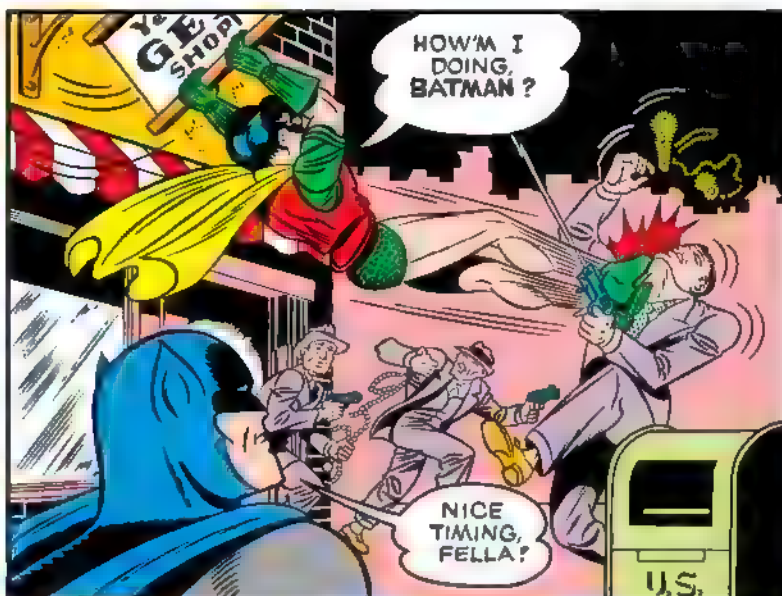
BOB  
KANE



YOU'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE  
AND YOU'LL SEE HIM AGAIN--  
THE MIGHTY BATMAN'S DARING  
YOUNG COMRADE IN  
COMBAT--ROBIN

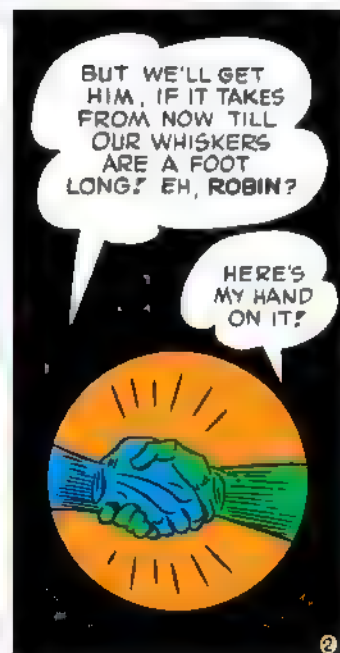
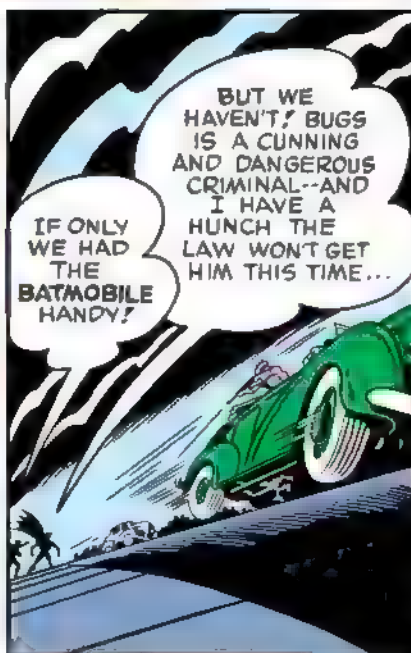


A PERFECT FIGHTING TEAM, THESE  
TWO, GEARED TO SPLIT-SECOND  
PRECISION!



BUGS CONKLIN, UNDERWORLD  
KINGPIN, VALUES HIS SKIN  
EVEN ABOVE ILL-GOTTEN RICHES...

WE CAN'T LICK  
THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!  
FORGET THE SWAG,  
AND LET'S  
SCRAM!





SO MUCH FOR THE LAUGHING LAD WHO THRIVES ON HIGH ADVENTURE-- BUT WE MUSTN'T FORGET THAT ROBIN IS HUMAN, EVEN AS YOU AND I!

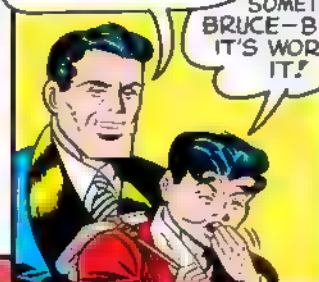


WAKE UP, DICK! IT'S HALF-PAST SEVEN!

HUH?... SO SOON? SEEMS AS IF I JUST HIT THE HAY!

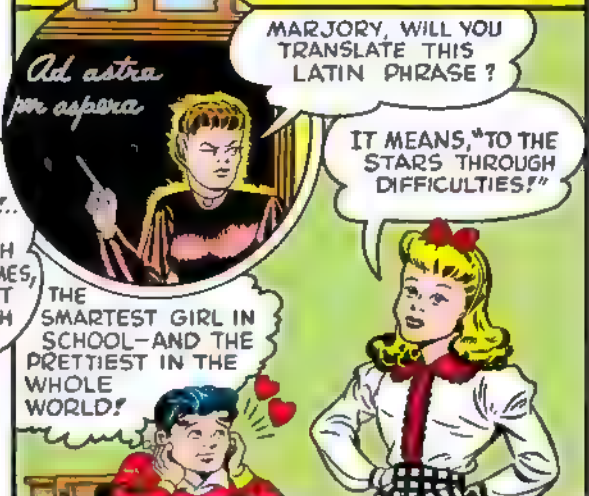
LIKE SOME MILLIONS OF OTHER AMERICAN YOUNGSTERS, HE MUST PUT SCHOOL AHEAD OF ALL OTHER BUSINESS...

LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE IS TOUGH, EH? BUT YOU KNOW OUR BARGAIN-- IF YOU DON'T GET GOOD MARKS IN SCHOOL, YOU DON'T GO CROOK-CHASING!



HO HUM?... IT'S TOUGH SOMETIMES, BRUCE-- BUT IT'S WORTH IT!

AND IF ROMANCE SOMETIMES INTRUDES, EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF LESSONS-- WELL, THAT'S HUMAN ENOUGH, ISN'T IT?

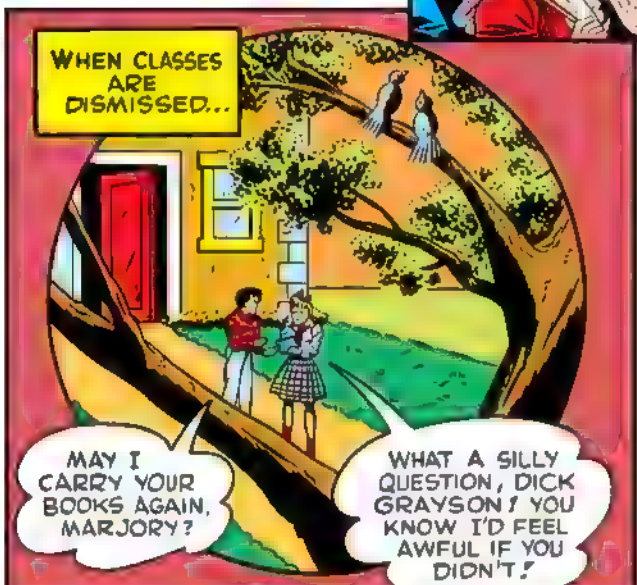


*Ad astra per aspera*

MARJORY, WILL YOU TRANSLATE THIS LATIN PHRASE?

IT MEANS, "TO THE STARS THROUGH DIFFICULTIES!"

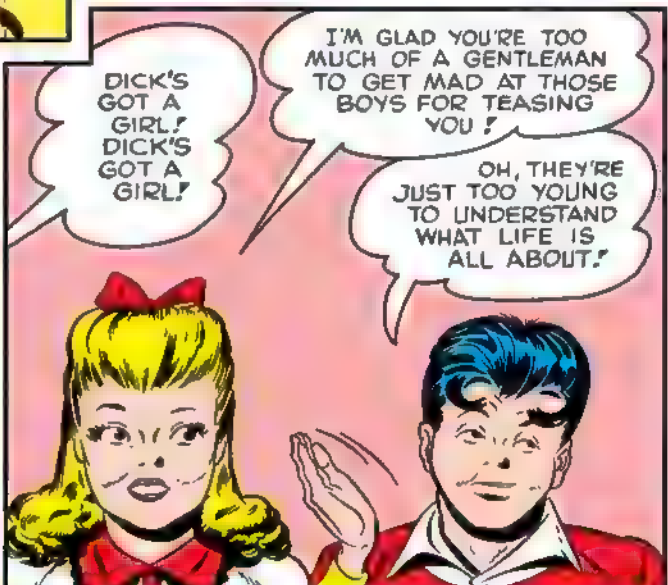
THE SMARTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL-- AND THE PRETTIEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD!



WHEN CLASSES ARE DISMISSED...

MAY I CARRY YOUR BOOKS AGAIN, MARJORY?

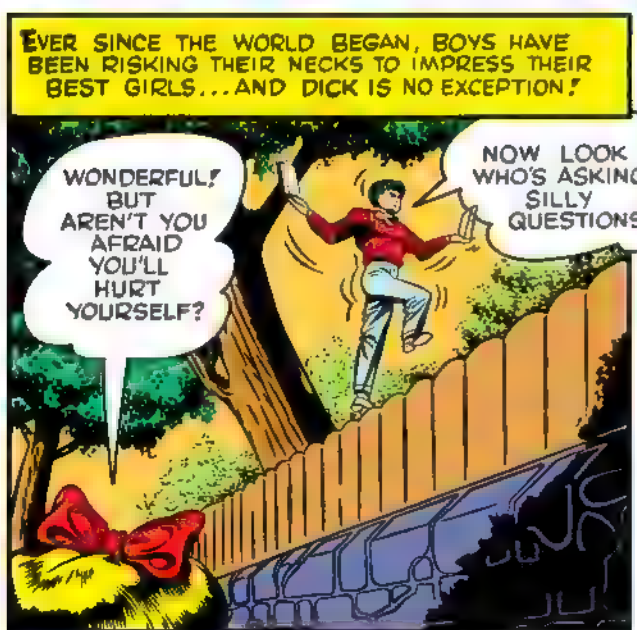
WHAT A SILLY QUESTION, DICK GRAYSON! YOU KNOW I'D FEEL AWFUL IF YOU DIDN'T!



DICK'S GOT A GIRL! DICK'S GOT A GIRL!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN TO GET MAD AT THOSE BOYS FOR TEASING YOU!

OH, THEY'RE JUST TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND WHAT LIFE IS ALL ABOUT!



EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN, BOYS HAVE BEEN RISKING THEIR NECKS TO IMPRESS THEIR BEST GIRLS... AND DICK IS NO EXCEPTION!

WONDERFUL! BUT AREN'T YOU AFRAID YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF?

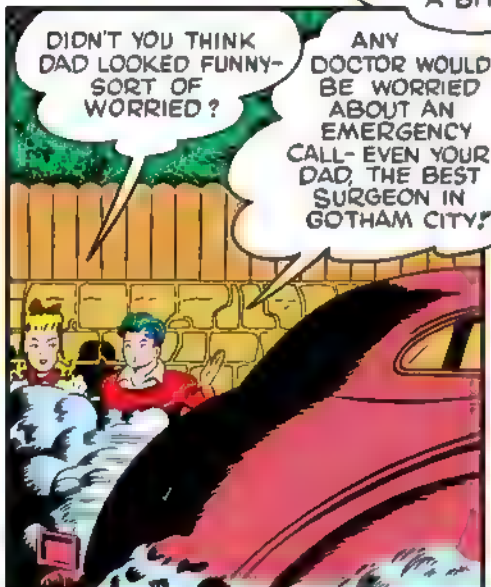
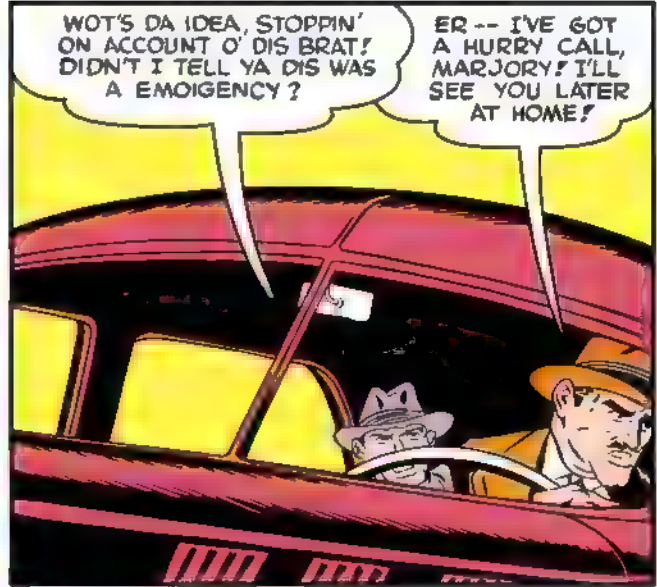
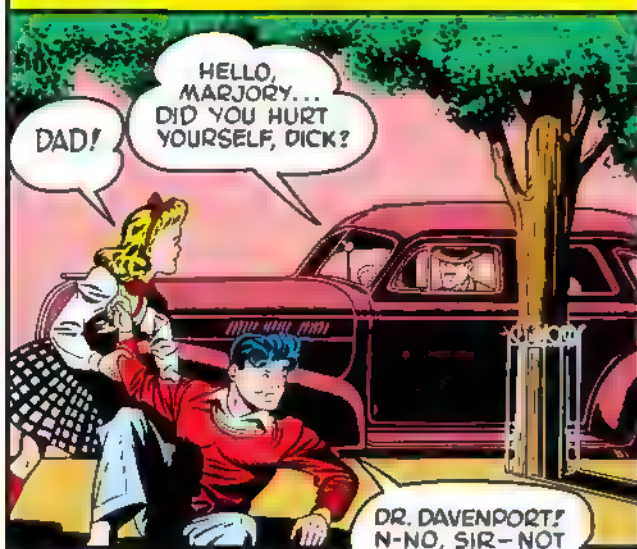
NOW LOOK WHO'S ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS!



DICK! HOW PERFECTLY TERRIBLE!



**AN EXPENSIVE SEDAN SWERVES TO THE CURB...**



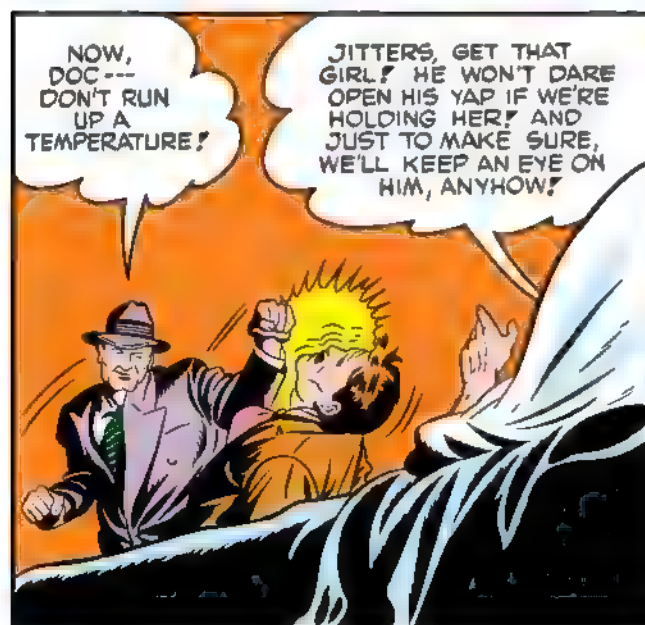
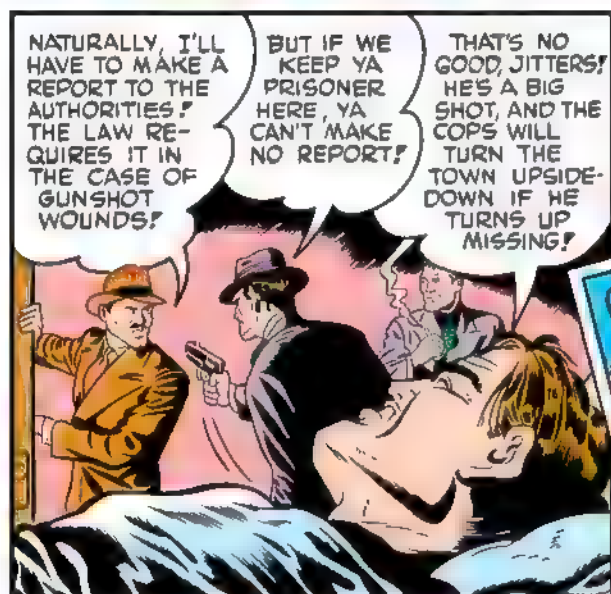
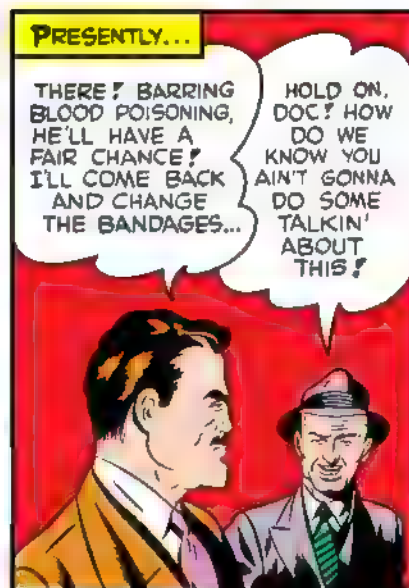
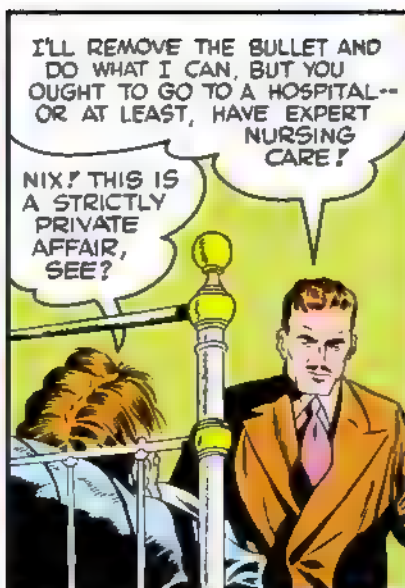
**DR. DAVENPORT, HOWEVER, HAS OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT AT THIS MOMENT...**



**AND IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN THE IDENTITY OF THE INJURED ONE...**







THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

WHAT'S THIS? ARE YOU AFTER THE TITLE OF BEST-DRESSED YOUNG MAN, OR HAVE YOU FALLEN IN LOVE?

LOVE? WHATEVER GAVE YOU THAT FOOLISH NOTION?



FOOLISH OR NOT, I'D BET ON IT!



ALL DRESSED UP — AND IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS IF DICK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE?

WHY, NO, MISTER DICK — I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE MISS MARJORY IS! BUT THE DOCTOR MUST KNOW...

MAYBE I'D BETTER SEE HIM! WE HAD AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT...

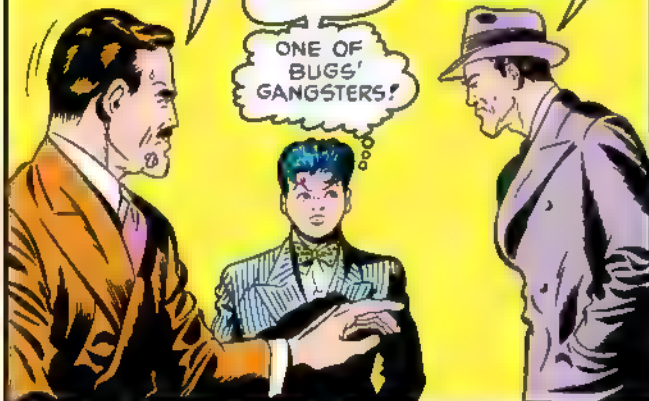


OH, HELLO, DICK! MEET DR. JITTERS, MY NEW ASSISTANT!

HI, KID! ME AN' DA DOC IS GETTIN' READY TA LEAVE, SO DON'T HANG AROUND!

UH... HELLO...

ONE OF BUGS' GANGSTERS!



DIDN'T MARJORY TELL YOU SHE WAS GOING TO VISIT HER AUNT NONA FOR A FEW DAYS?

WHY, NO? SHE NEVER MENTIONED ANY AUNT NONA!

IT JUST SHOWS YA CAN'T DEPEND ON GALS!



WAIT! NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE YOU THAT PRESCRIPTION FOR YOUR COLD!

COLD?... WHY-- UH-- OH, YES! (COUGH) (COUGH)

IT DON'T SOUND LIKE MUCH!



I'LL JUST MAKE SURE YA DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES DAT MIGHT BE FATAL, DOC!

YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, IT'S A SIMPLE PREPARATION FOR CLEARING UP TROUBLE OF THIS SORT!

TROUBLE IS RIGHT — AND SOMEHOW MARJORY IS MIXED UP IN IT!





OUTSIDE AGAIN...

THAT THUG IS STANDING  
GUARD OVER THE DOCTOR!  
HE KNOWS I HAVE NO  
COLD, SO THIS PRESCRIPTION  
MUST BE A MESSAGE...



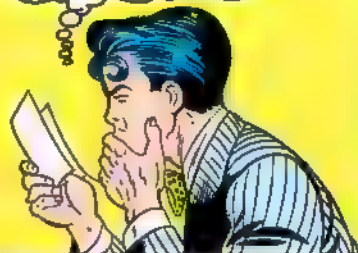
R. DAVENPORT, M.D.  
1123 SOUTH SEVENTH  
HON. APT. 173 DE LUXE

Rx

Periculum  
Praecautum  
- 1 oz.  
Lex. Q.S.

DICK'S SCHOOLING PAYS A  
DIVIDEND...

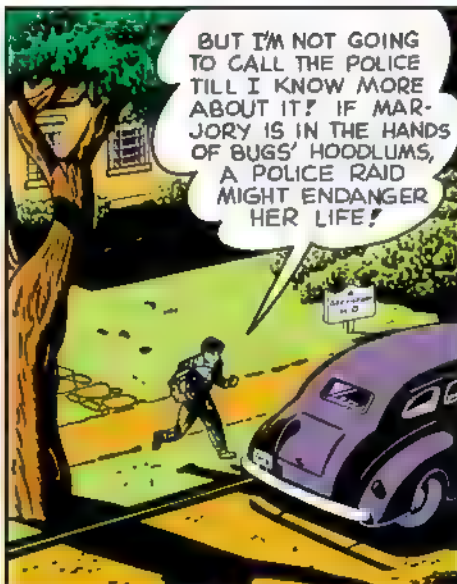
THOSE ARE LATIN WORDS,  
BUT THEY'RE NOT THE  
NAMES OF MEDICINES!  
PERICULUM MEANS  
"DANGER", PRAECAUTUM  
MEANS "CAUTION", LEX  
IS "LAW" - AND Q.S.  
MEANS QUANTUM  
SUFFICIT, OR "AS MUCH  
AS NECESSARY!"



WHAT HE MEANS IS,  
"DANGER! USE AN OUNCE  
OF CAUTION! CALL THE COPS  
- AND MAKE SURE  
THERE ARE ENOUGH!"  
IT'S A PRESCRIPTION  
FOR TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT--  
AND I'M GOING TO  
FILL IT!



BUT I'M NOT GOING  
TO CALL THE POLICE  
TILL I KNOW MORE  
ABOUT IT! IF MAR-  
JORY IS IN THE HANDS  
OF BUGS' HOODLUMS,  
A POLICE RAID  
MIGHT ENDANGER  
HER LIFE!

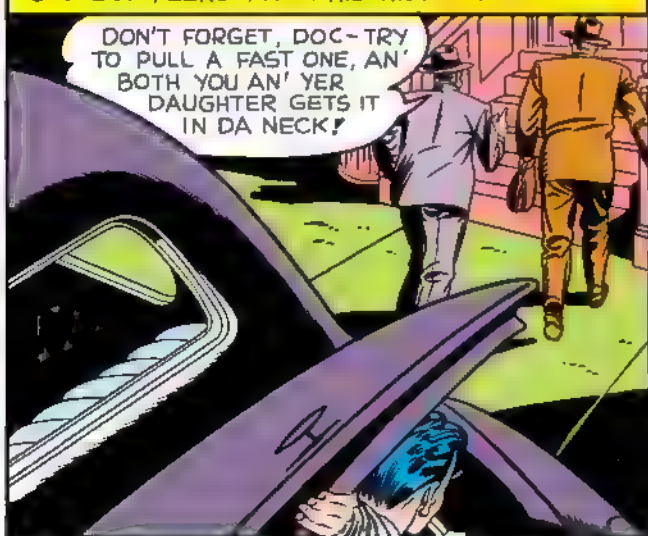


IF THEY'VE HURT HER,  
I'LL MAKE THEM WISH  
THEY'D NEVER  
BEEN BORN!



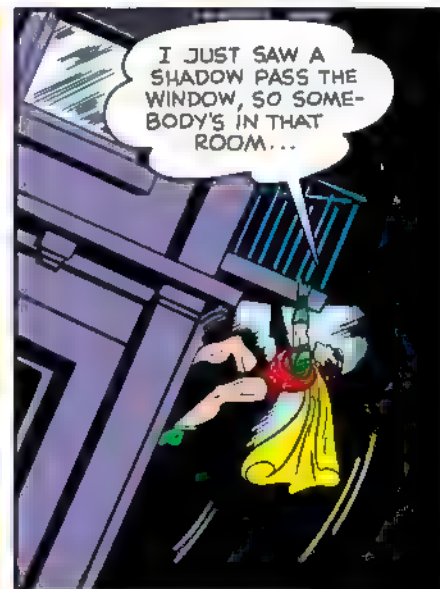
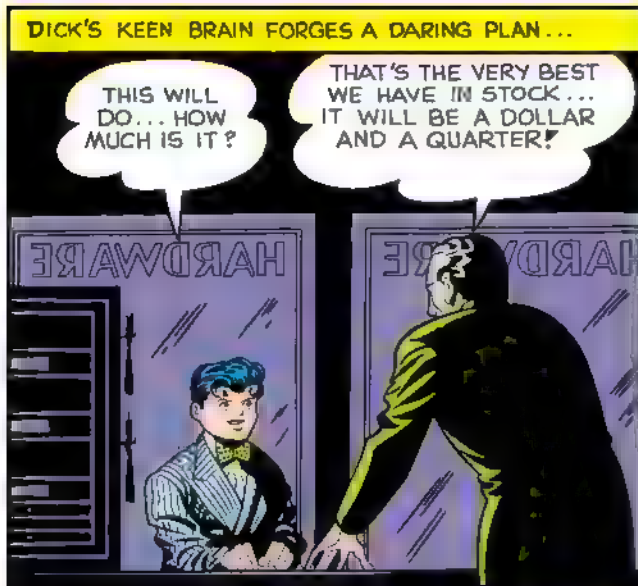
A SWIFT DRIVE ACROSS THE CITY - AND AS THE  
CAR FINALLY COMES TO A HALT, THE COURAGE-  
OUS BOY PEERS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE...

DON'T FORGET, DOC - TRY  
TO PULL A FAST ONE, AN'  
BOTH YOU AN' YER  
DAUGHTER GETS IT  
IN DA NECK!

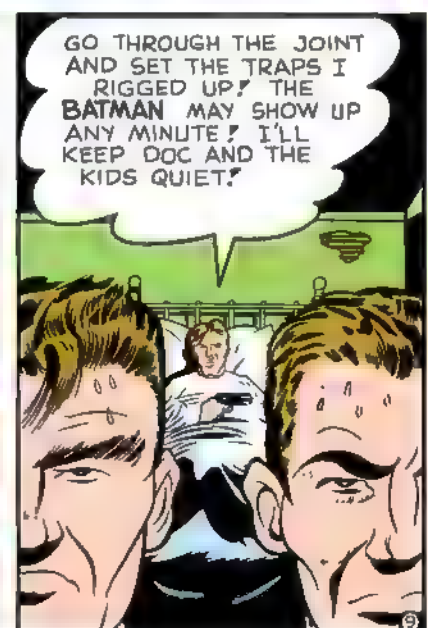
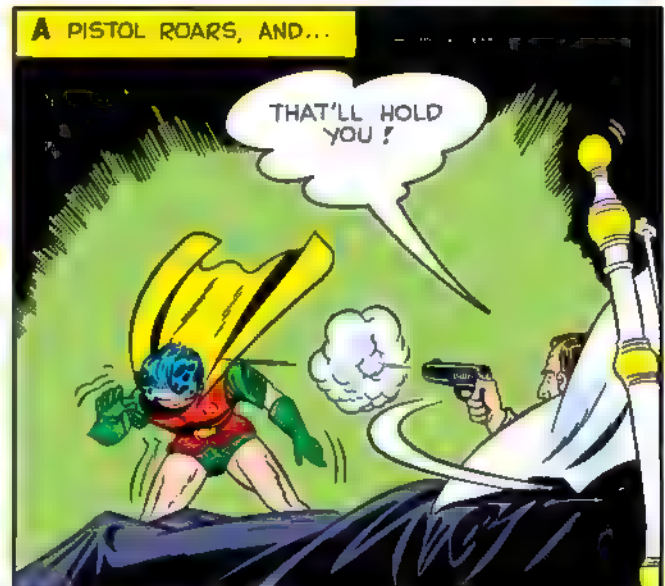
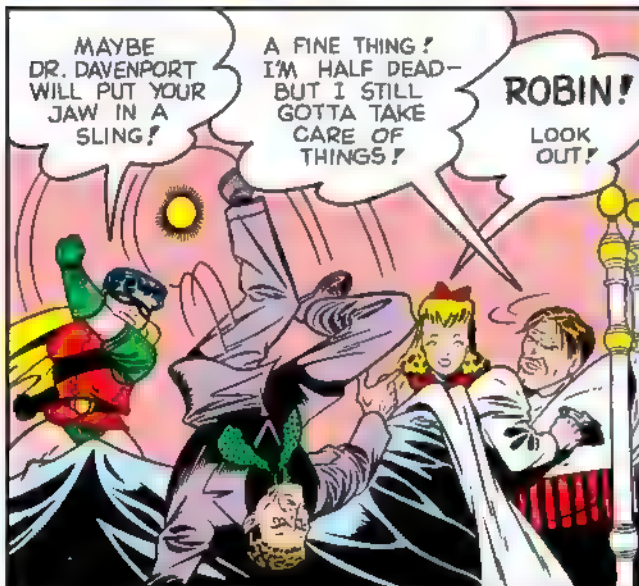
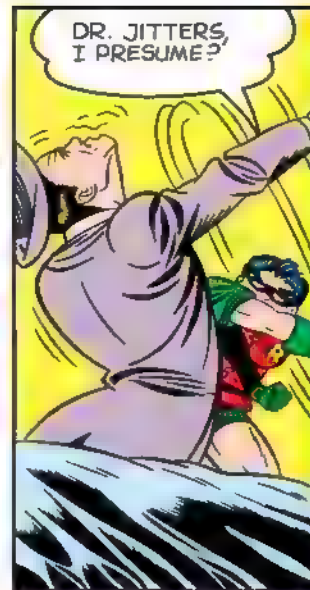
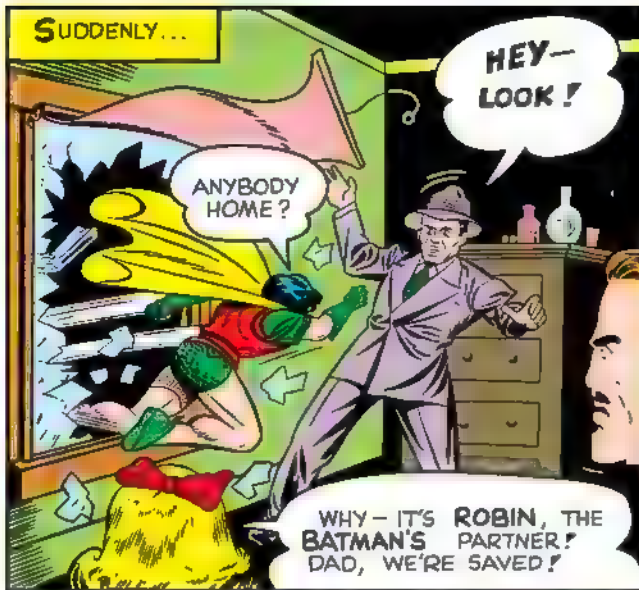


SHE'S IN THAT HOUSE! I'LL NEED  
THE BATMAN'S HELP - BUT I'VE  
GOT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S SAFE  
BEFORE HE COMES BARGING  
IN! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO  
GET IN AHEAD OF HIM...

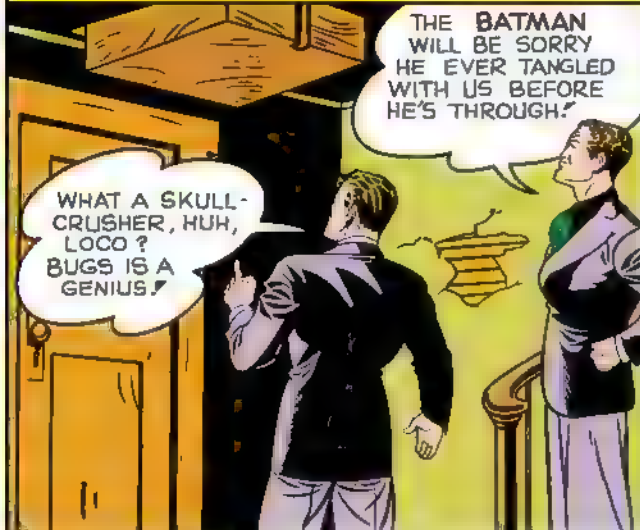








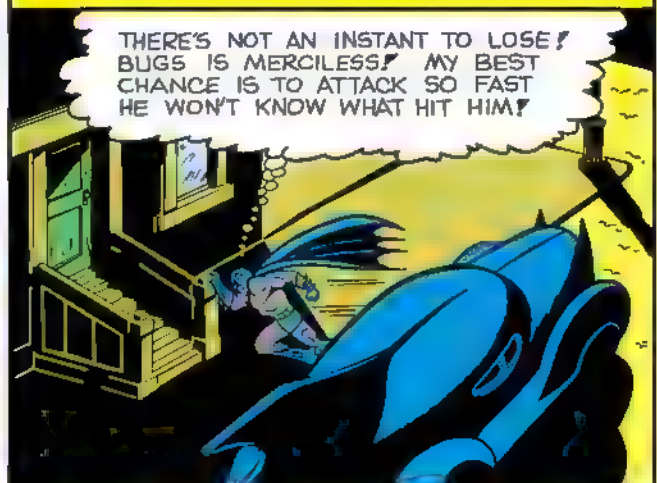
CUNNING AND TREACHEROUS DEVICES ARE SET...



WHAT A SKULL-CRUSHER, HUH, LOCO? BUGS IS A GENIUS!

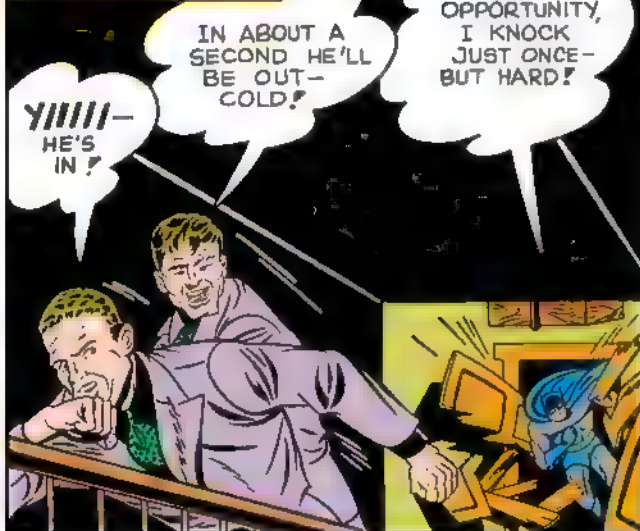
THE BATMAN WILL BE SORRY HE EVER TANGLED WITH US BEFORE HE'S THROUGH!

AT THAT MOMENT, AN ODD, RAKISH CAR DISCHARGES A LITHE, VIVID FIGURE AT THE CORNER - THE BATMAN!



THERE'S NOT AN INSTANT TO LOSE! BUGS IS MERCILESS! MY BEST CHANCE IS TO ATTACK SO FAST HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

SECONDS LATER...



YIIII- HE'S IN!

IN ABOUT A SECOND HE'LL BE OUT-COLD!

LIKE OPPORTUNITY, I KNOCK JUST ONCE - BUT HARD!

AND AS THE BATMAN'S FOOT TOUCHES A HIDDEN BUTTON...



YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP - OOOOOHH

WAS I RIGHT, OR WAS I RIGHT?

TAKE A GANDER, BUGS - WE GOT A PRESENT FOR YA!

THE BATMAN! OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!

I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS! NOW IT'S UP TO ME - AND I DON'T DARE THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I FAIL!



WHAT A BREAK! WHEN THE BATMAN COMES TO, I'M GONNA PUT HIM OUT AGAIN - FOR KEEPS!



OH, ROBIN - IT'S WORSE THAN THE WORST NIGHTMARE I EVER HAD! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?

FOR YOU, MARJORY, I CAN DO ANYTHING! THAT IS, - I MEAN, FOR YOU AND MY FRIEND, DICK! TO SAY NOTHING OF THE BATMAN!





NOR IS ROBIN BOASTING IDLY—FOR AS HIS FINGER CURLS, THE OBJECT HE BOUGHT IN THE HARDWARE STORE SLICES THROUGH THE HEAVY LEATHER OF HIS GLOVE !!!!!



... A TINY SECTION OF HACKSAW BLADE, RAZOR-SHARP, IS TURNED AGAINST THE ROPES THAT HOLD HIM POWERLESS...



AS THE MISTS OF INSENSIBILITY LIFT FROM HIS BRAIN, THE BATMAN LOOKS DEATH IN THE FACE—NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME!

I'M WOUNDED AND I'M SICK— BUT I'M A BETTER MAN THAN YOU ARE, BATMAN! YOU'RE DRAWING YOUR LAST BREATH RIGHT NOW!

BY KILLING ME, BUGS, YOU'RE DOOMING YOURSELF! ONE OF THESE DAYS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU!

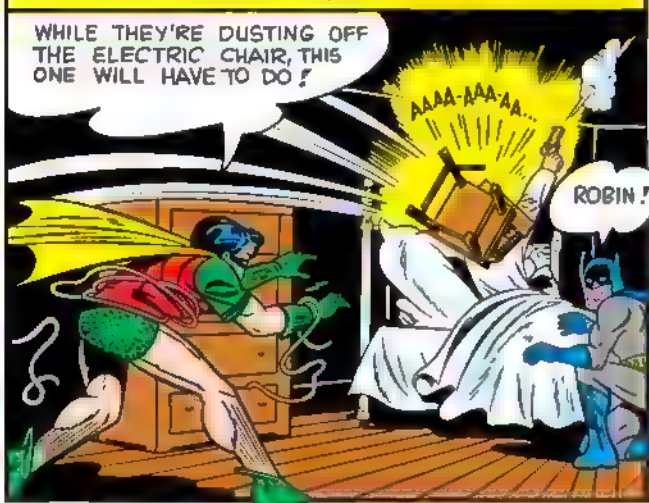


EVEN AS THE KILLER'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS, A SMALL BUT AGILE BODY MOVES WITH FRANTIC SPEED— AND...

WHILE THEY'RE DUSTING OFF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO DO!

AAAA-AA-AA...

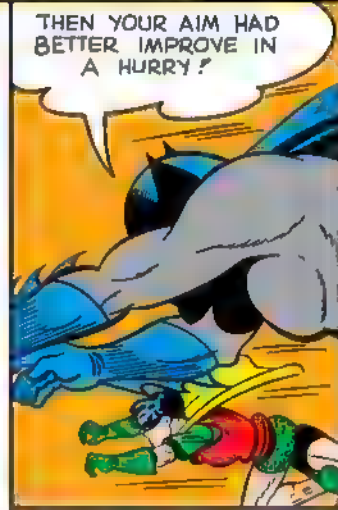
ROBIN!



SHOTS CRASH OUT WILDLY AS THE ARCH-CRIMINAL'S HENCHMEN FIGHT DESPERATELY...

YA AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT!

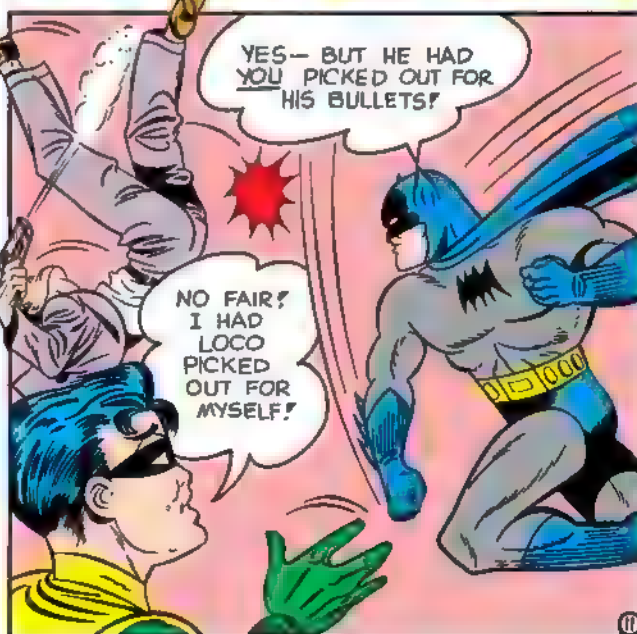
THEN YOUR AIM HAD BETTER IMPROVE IN A HURRY!

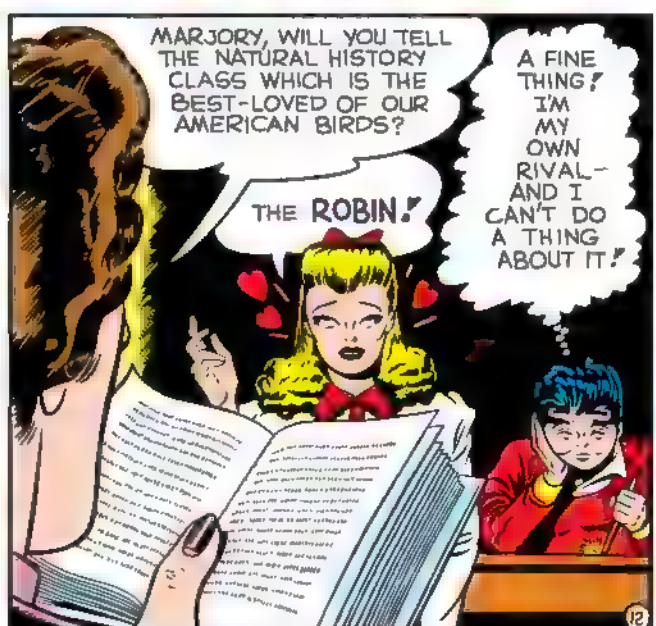
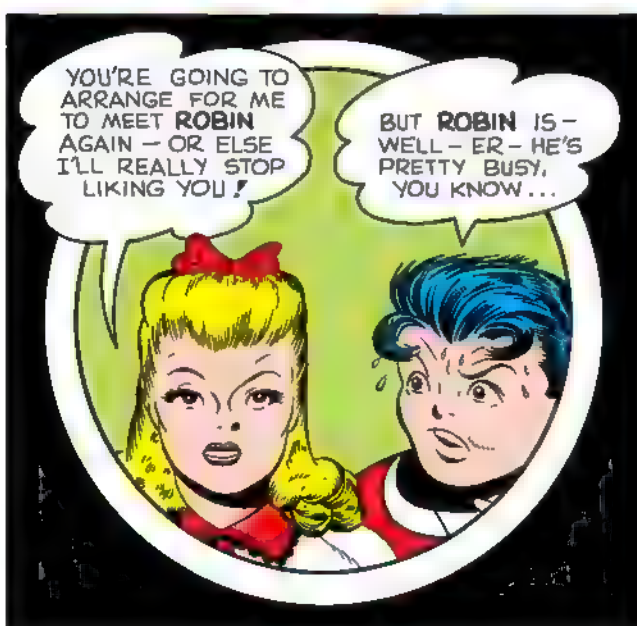
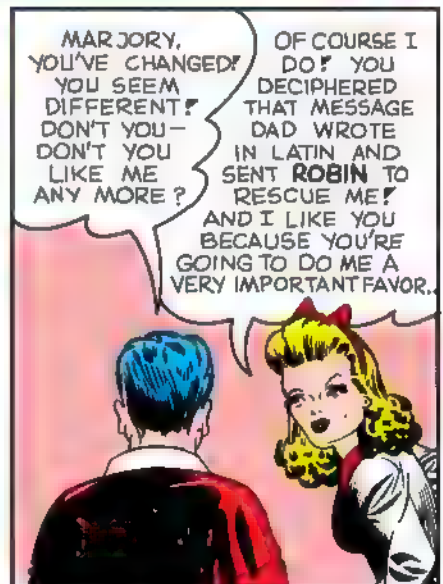
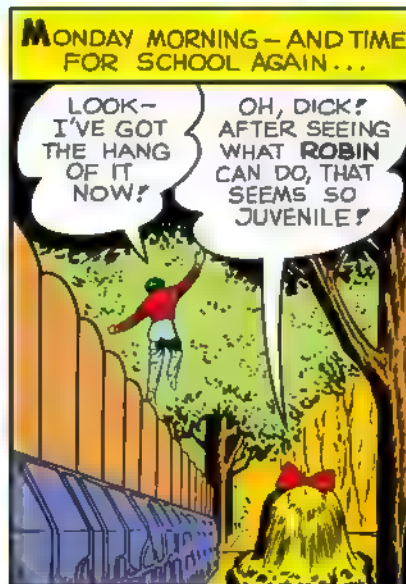
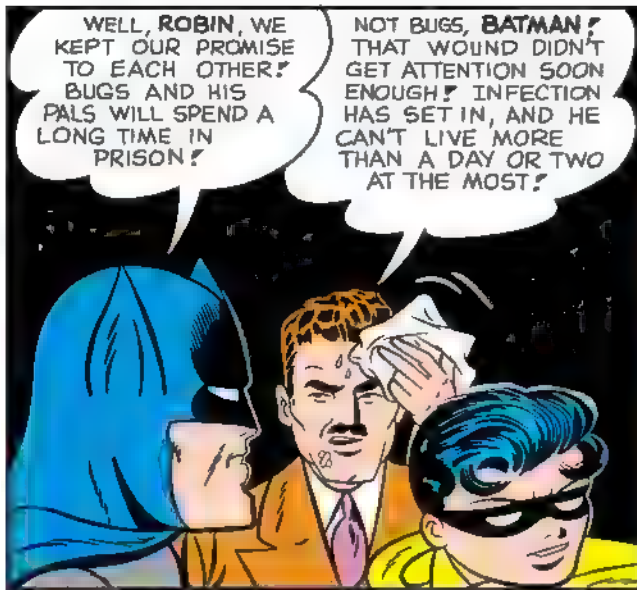


THIS WON'T KILL YOU— BUT YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD FOR QUITE A WHILE!

YES— BUT HE HAD YOU PICKED OUT FOR HIS BULLETS!

NO FAIR! I HAD LOCO PICKED OUT FOR MYSELF!



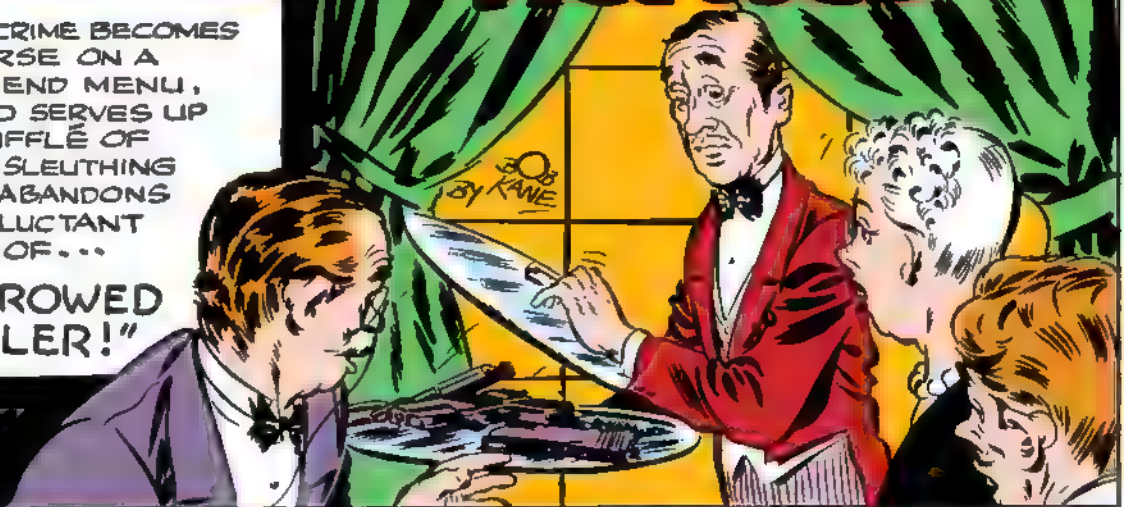




# The Adventures of **ALFRED**

**W**HEN CRIME BECOMES  
A COURSE ON A  
WEEK-END MENU,  
ALFRED SERVES UP  
A SOUFFLÉ OF  
SUPER-SLEUTHING  
AS HE ABANDONS  
HIS RELUCTANT  
ROLE OF...

**"BORROWED  
BUTLER!"**



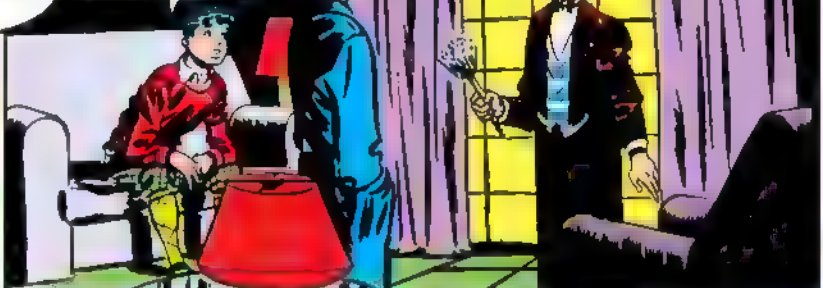
**A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN  
THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD.**

ER--ALFRED--  
I WAS WONDER-  
ING... THAT IS--  
WOULD YOU  
MIND DOING ME  
A FAVOR?

A FAVOR, SIR?  
WHY, MOST  
ASSUREDLY!  
SOME PROBLEM  
IN SLEUTHING  
THAT REQUIRES MY  
SERVICES, PERHAPS?

THE  
TRUTH IS, ALFRED,  
MRS. VAN UPSITART  
NEEDS YOU FOR  
THE WEEK-END!  
SO SHE ASKED  
IF--

WELL--UH-- NOT EXACTLY, ALFRED, OLD  
FELLOW. YOU SEE-- I'M UNDER  
AN OBLIGATION TO  
OUR NEIGHBOR,  
MRS. VAN UPSITART,  
AND...

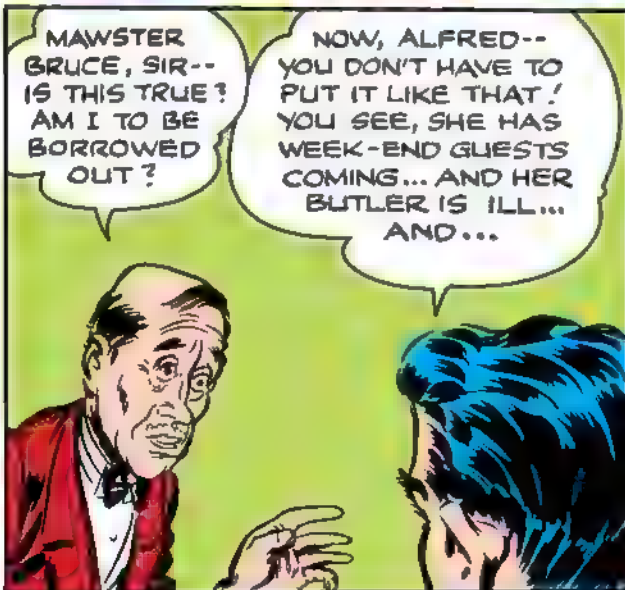


MAWSTER  
BRUCE, SIR--  
IS THIS TRUE?  
AM I TO BE  
BORROWED  
OUT?

NOW, ALFRED--  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
PUT IT LIKE THAT!  
YOU SEE, SHE HAS  
WEEK-END GUESTS  
COMING... AND HER  
BUTLER IS ILL...  
AND...

WELL, SIR--  
SINCE WE CAN'T  
GET OUT OF IT,  
I PRESUME I  
MUST GO.

GOOD  
SOLDIER,  
ALFRED! I  
KNEW YOU'D  
DO IT!



SO LATER, WE FIND AN UNHAPPY AND RELUCTANT ALFRED RECEIVING FINAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE NEARBY HOME OF MRS. VAN UPSITART.

ALFRED, THIS DINNER FOR MY VISITING NEPHEW OSWALD MUST GO SMOOTHLY. THERE ARE ONLY TWELVE GUESTS. YOU WON'T BE OVERWORKED. AND NOW, I MUST RETURN TO THE DINING ROOM...

BAH...ER... I MEAN ABSOLUTELY!

NOW, OSWALD, HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR FIRST VISIT TO GOTHAM CITY?

FRANKLY, AUNTIE...IT'S A DULL TOWN!

HMM... MAYBE IF I SPILL THIS SALAD ON HER DEAR NEPHEW.. BUT NO.. IT WOULD BE A REFLECTION ON MR. WAYNE...

WHAT? DULL? NOT WITH THE CELEBRATED BATMAN AROUND! THAT FELLOW IS TERRIFIC! EVERY DAY...

OH, YES, SIR! THE BATMAN IS...

ALFRED! YOU WILL SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO!

ER..I BEG PARDON, MA'AM!

SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

BATMAN, MR. PIPER? WHY, I'M SURE HE'S JUST OVER-RATED.. NO MAN CAN BE THAT GOOD!

THAT YOUNG BOUNDER! HE CAN'T SAY THAT ABOUT BATMAN IN MY PRESENCE! I HOPE MR. PIPER PUTS HIM IN HIS PLACE!

YOU READ TOO MANY NEWSPAPERS, PIPER!

WELL, I'D STILL HATE TO HAVE HIM AROUND IF I WERE A CROOK!

NONSENSE! BATMAN IS ONLY AN ORDINARY... YOW!!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW...

OOPS.. BEG PARDON, SIR!

ALFRED! YOU CLUMSY FOOL!

MY FINGERS... THAT MATCH BURNED THEM! OWOWOW!

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING, ALFRED! OSWALD, THERE'S SOME TANNIC ACID OINTMENT IN THE MEDICINE CHEST THAT'LL SOOTHE YOUR HANDS...

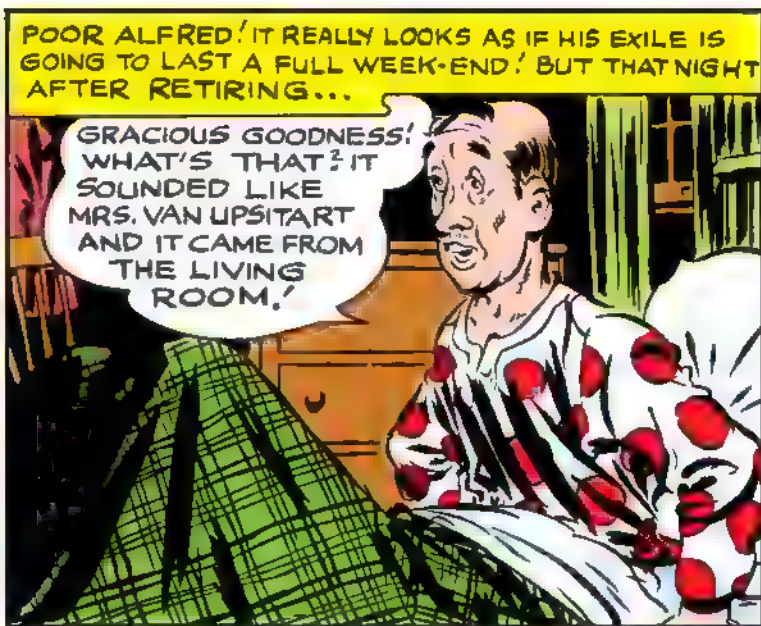




ER.. I SUPPOSE YOU DON'T WANT ME ANY MORE, MADAME?

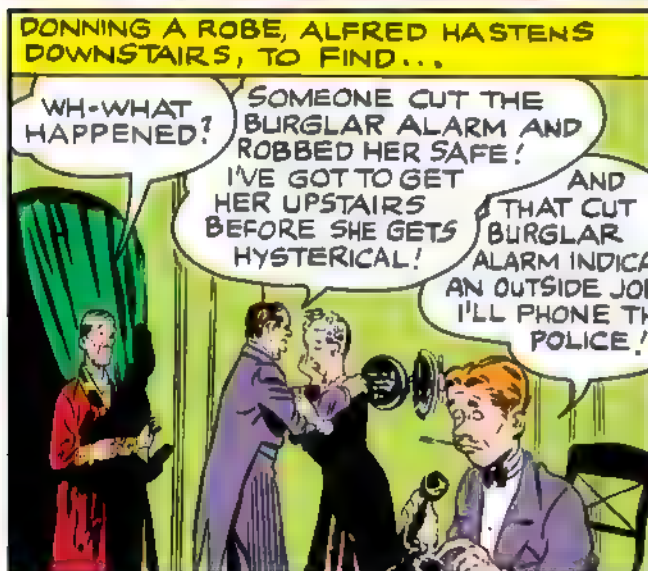
I WOULDN'T WANT TO INSULT MR. WAYNE BY SENDING YOU HOME, SO GET ON WITH THE DINNER!

I'LL GET THAT OINTMENT!



POOR ALFRED! IT REALLY LOOKS AS IF HIS EXILE IS GOING TO LAST A FULL WEEK-END! BUT THAT NIGHT AFTER RETIRING...

GRACIOUS GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE MRS. VAN UPSITART AND IT CAME FROM THE LIVING ROOM!

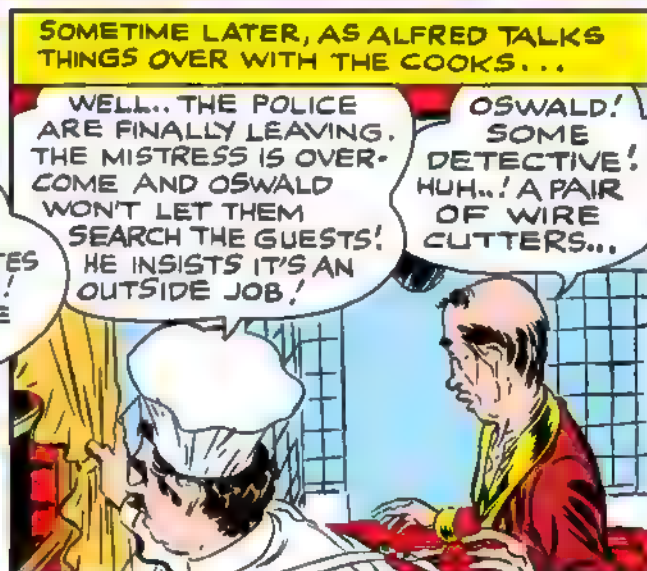


DONNING A ROBE, ALFRED HASTENS DOWNSTAIRS, TO FIND...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMEONE CUT THE BURGLAR ALARM AND ROBBED HER SAFE! I'VE GOT TO GET HER UPSTAIRS BEFORE SHE GETS HYSTERICAL!

AND THAT CUT BURGLAR ALARM INDICATES AN OUTSIDE JOB! I'LL PHONE THE POLICE!



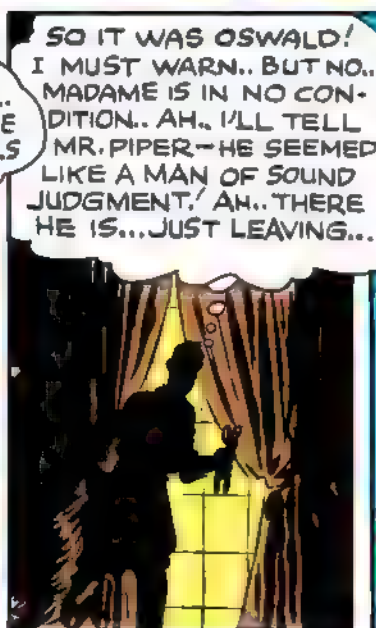
SOMETIME LATER, AS ALFRED TALKS THINGS OVER WITH THE COOKS...

WELL.. THE POLICE ARE FINALLY LEAVING. THE MISTRESS IS OVERCOME AND OSWALD WON'T LET THEM SEARCH THE GUESTS! HE INSISTS IT'S AN OUTSIDE JOB!

OSWALD! SOME DETECTIVE! HUH..! A PAIR OF WIRE CUTTERS...



DEAR ME... THESE MUST BE WHAT THE BURGLAR USED TO CUT THE BURGLAR ALARM.. BUT WAIT.. WHAT'S THIS GREESE ON THEM... WHY.. WHY IT SMELLS LIKE TANNIC ACID OINTMENT - GRACIOUS!

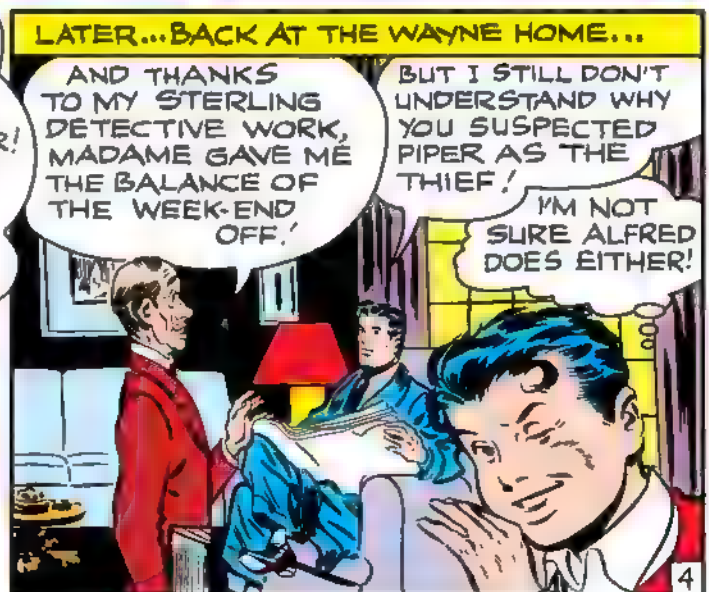
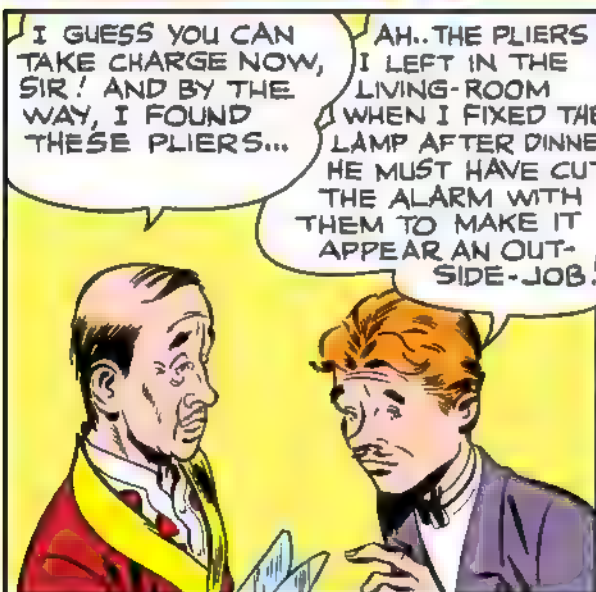
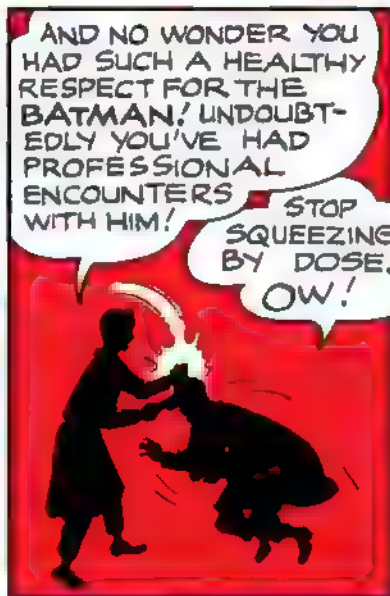
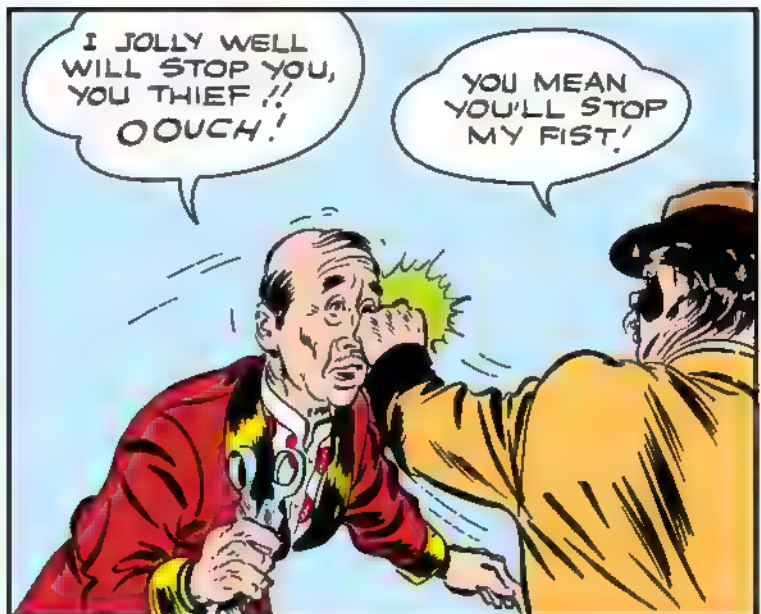


SO IT WAS OSWALD! I MUST WARN.. BUT NO.. MADAME IS IN NO CONDITION.. AH.. I'LL TELL MR. PIPER - HE SEEMED LIKE A MAN OF SOUND JUDGMENT.. AH.. THERE HE IS... JUST LEAVING...



WHAT IS IT, ALFRED? I WAS JUST LEAVING TO ENGAGE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE TO LOOK INTO THIS THEFT! THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO...

ER... I'M SOMETHING OF A SLEUTH MYSELF, SIR. I KNOW GUILT WHEN I SEE IT, AND I WANT TO WARN YOU...





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

A POLICE  
DIVISION STORY

IF IT'S TROUBLE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, JOIN THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE. COURAGEOUS AND RESOURCEFUL, THESE COLORFUL RED-COATED LAWMEN PATROL A BEAT LARGER THAN ANY OTHER IN THE WORLD... FROM THE BLUE PACIFIC TO THE STORMY ATLANTIC, FROM THE GREAT LAKES TO THE FAR, FROZEN ARCTIC, AND THEIR MOTTO—"THE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN?"—IS NO IDLE SLOGAN, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** SWIFTLY LEARN WHEN THEY TEAM UP WITH THE POLICE FORCE OF THE NORTHERN WILDERNESS TO TRAP A SHREWD AND REMORSELESS BAND OF...

**PELT PLUNDERERS!**



ON VACATION IN CANADA'S REMOTE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES, NEAR HUDSON BAY, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES TRACK THE FLEET CARIBOU-SOCIETY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

IT CERTAINLY IS A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THE NOISY CITY AND CROOK-CHASING?

YOU SAID IT, BRUCE? NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIND SOMETHING TO HUNT?...

SUDDENLY...

ARF! ARF!  
NO, YOU DON'T!  
GET HIM, YOU MUGGS!

SOMETHING'S GOING ON!  
WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

WHAT-?

THE MUTTS STOPPED TO FIGHT OVER THE MEAT WE THREW 'EM LIKE THE BOSS SAID THEY WOULD!

NOW KAYO THIS CHUMP AND GRAB THE FURS!

A HOLDUP— HERE IN THE NORTH WOODS! C'MON, DICK!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, DOUBLE DISASTER STRIKES THE GANG AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SPRING INTO ACTION!

YOW!

LOOK WHO'S HERE? OUTA MY WAY?

DON'T BREAK IT UP, RATS! LEAVE THAT TO US!

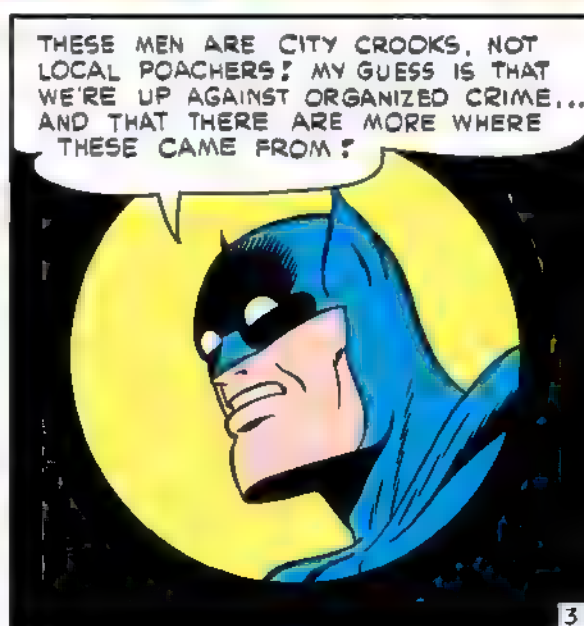
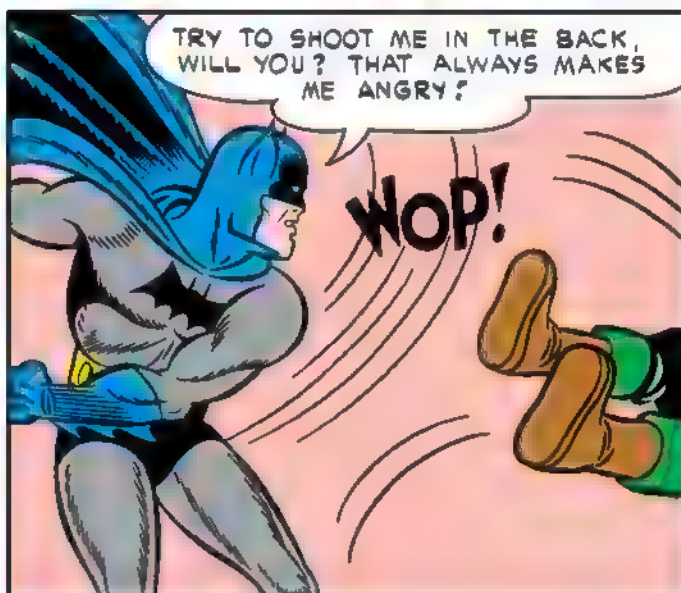
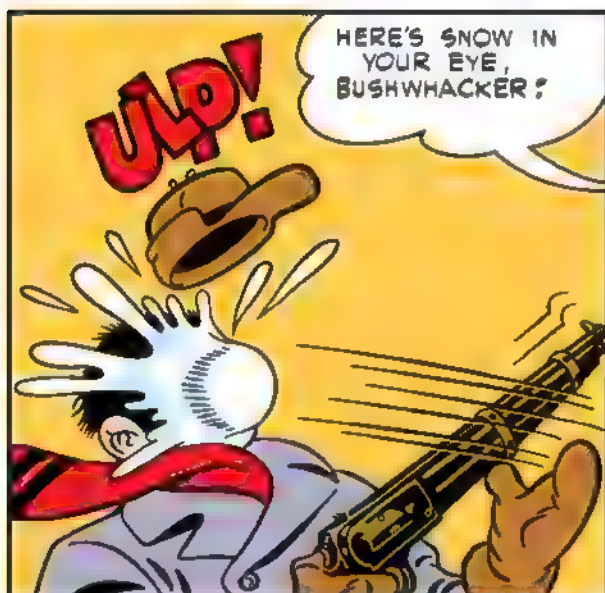
THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW MAKIN' YOU GUYS STAY IN THE CITY, WHERE YOU BELONG?... OOOF!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NEEDED EVERYWHERE!

WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED, BOYS! LET'S FINISH HIM!

YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?





**A SHREWD GUESS, BATMAN!** FOR, NOT FAR AWAY, SKINNER SHORT—A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER FROM THE STATES—CONFERES WITH SOME OF HIS HENCHMEN!

BOY, THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, SKINNER... COMIN' UP HERE TO PULL JOBS! IT'S BETTER'N CITY STUFF!

NATURALLY! THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE FRESH AIR AND LOTS OF DOUGH—AND NO **BATMAN** GUMSHOEING AROUND TO MAKE TROUBLE!



THESE LOCAL YOKELS KNOCK THEMSELVES OUT TRAPPING BEAVERS ALL YEAR—AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS JUMP IN WITH OUR MODERN CRIME METHODS AND GRAB OFF THE PELTS!



YEAH! WE CAN GET RICH HERE AND GO BACK TO THE STATES TO SPEND THE COIN!

RICH AIN'T THE WORD FOR THE KINDA JACK WE'RE GONNA TAKE IN! NOW THIS JOB I'M PLANNING, FOR INSTANCE...LISTEN CLOSE...



**SHORTLY AFTER, AT ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE HEADQUARTERS...**

MUCH OBLIGED, **BATMAN!** THOSE CROOKS YOU BROUGHT IN MUST BE PART OF THE BIG GANG OF FUR ROBBERS THAT'S PREYING ON THIS TERRITORY!

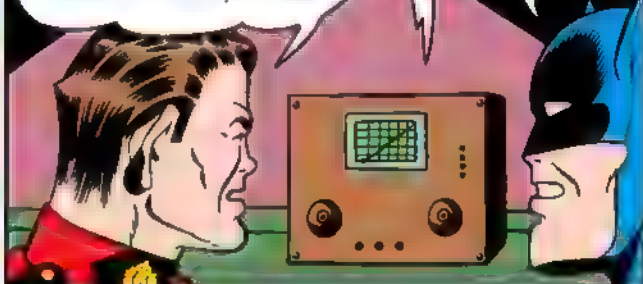
THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING IN OVER THE RADIO, SERGEANT! ANOTHER ROBBERY GOING ON!



A NUMBER OF TRAPPERS TRAVELING TOGETHER FOR SAFETY ARE BEING ATTACKED NEAR APPOMANTIC, WHILE TAKING THEIR FURS TO MARKET! SEND REINFORCEMENTS QUICKLY!

THAT'S THIRTY MILES AWAY! WE'D BETTER HURRY! CARE TO COME ALONG, GENTS?

YOU BET!



THE MOUNTIES USE HORSES, DON'T THEY? THEN HOW'LL THEY GO THIRTY MILES IN TIME TO STOP THAT ROBBERY?

YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE!

COME ON, MEN!



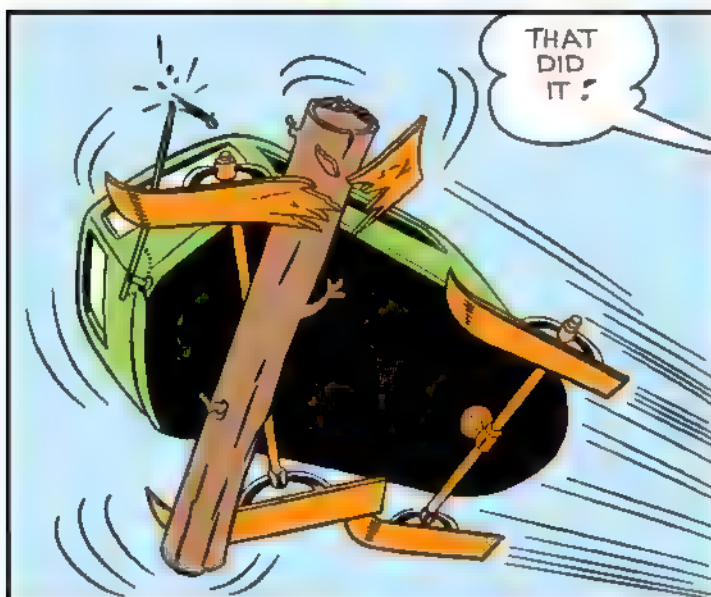
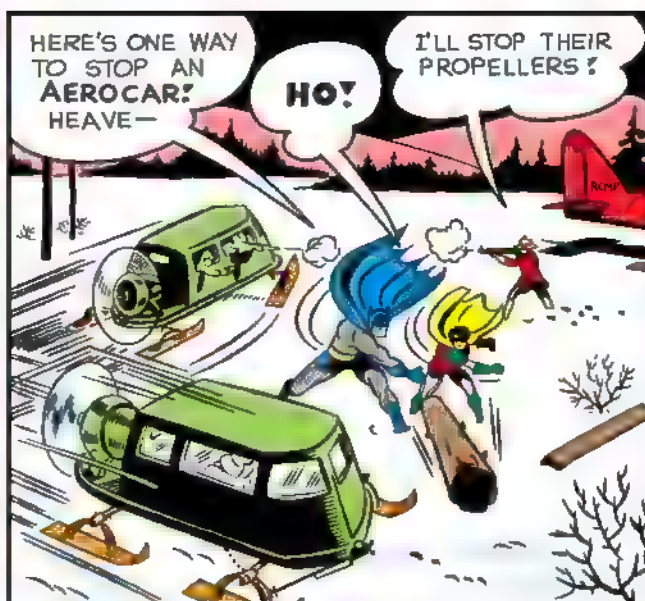
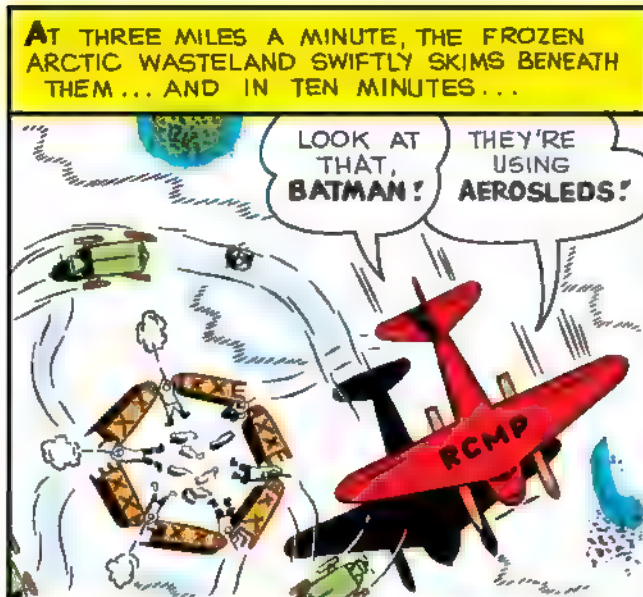
**MOMENTS LATER...**

I GET IT—THE MOUNTIES AREN'T ALWAYS MOUNTED!

RIGHT, **ROBIN!** THEY STILL USE HORSES—BUT THEY ALSO USE EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO SCIENCE TO COMBAT CRIME!

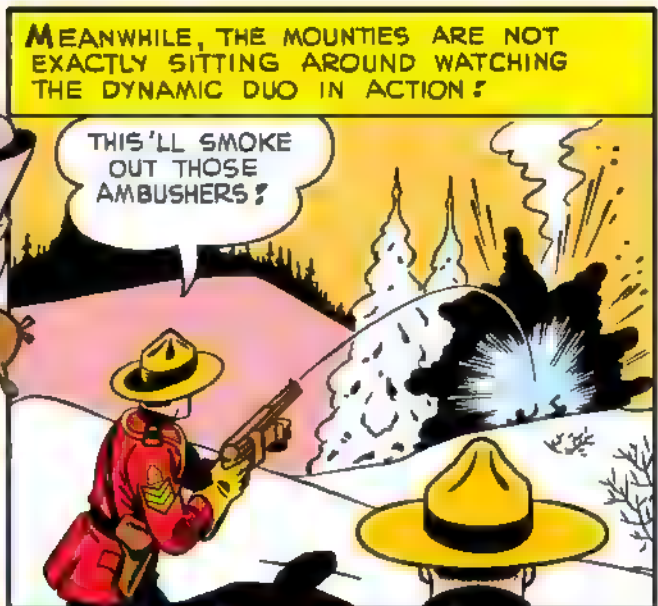






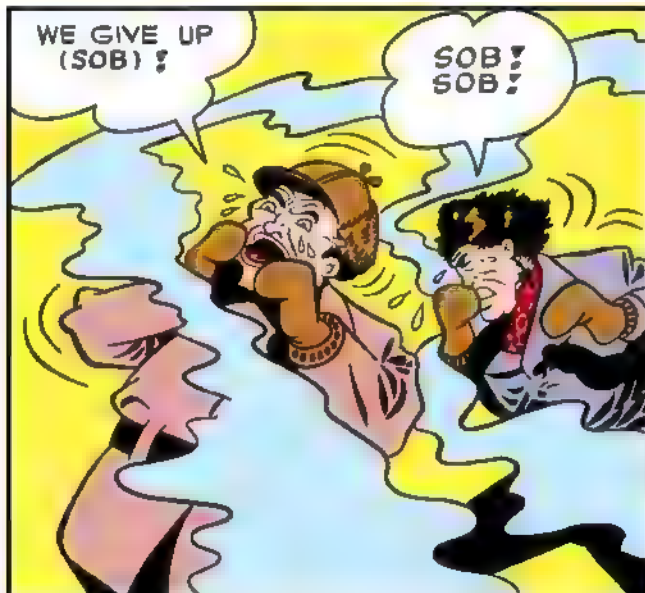


BRING YOUR FRIENDS!  
THE MORE THE  
MERRIER!



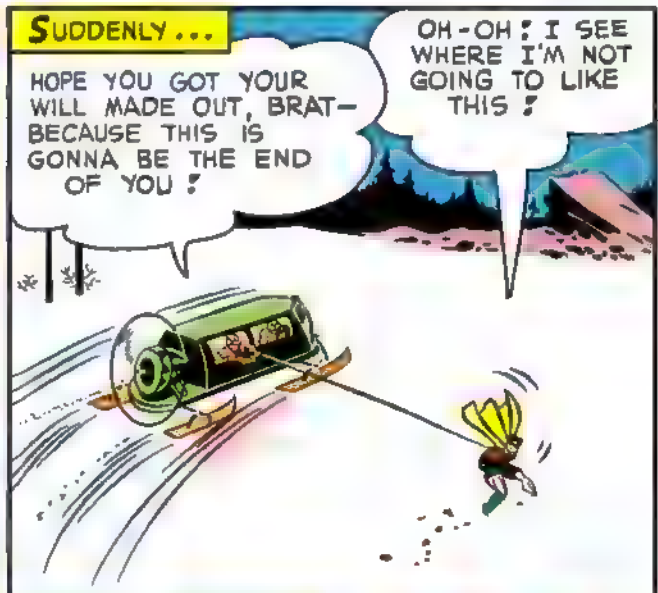
MEANWHILE, THE MOUNTIES ARE NOT  
EXACTLY SITTING AROUND WATCHING  
THE DYNAMIC DUO IN ACTION!

THIS'LL SMOKE  
OUT THOSE  
AMBUSHERS!



WE GIVE UP  
(SOB)!

SOB!  
SOB!



SUDDENLY...

HOPE YOU GOT YOUR  
WILL MADE OUT, BRAT—  
BECAUSE THIS IS  
GONNA BE THE END  
OF YOU!

OH-OH! I SEE  
WHERE I'M NOT  
GOING TO LIKE  
THIS!



HE'S BEING DRAGGED  
INTO A LINE OF BEAVER  
TRAPS! HE'LL BE KILLED!



LEOPARD-LITHE, BATMAN'S  
TRAINED MUSCLES RESPOND  
WITH INSTANT SWIFTNESS  
TO HIS YOUNG AIDE'S PERIL!

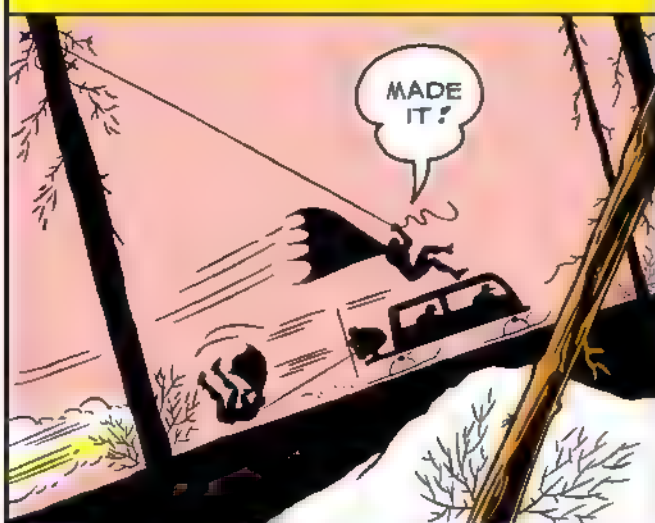
COME ON, BATPOON!  
YOU'VE WORKED BEFORE—  
DON'T FAIL ME NOW!



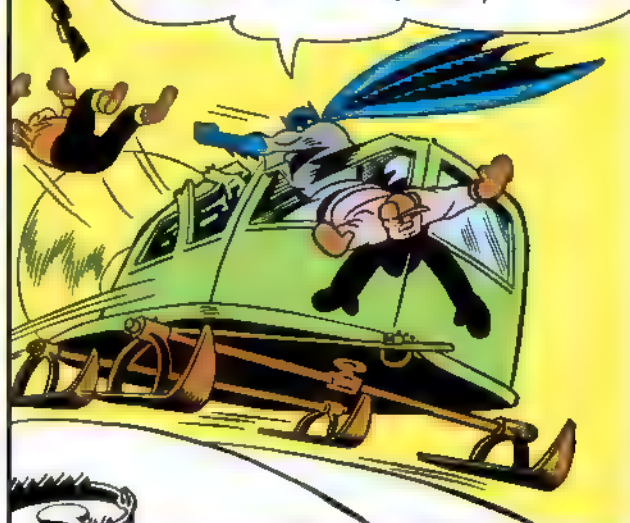
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THEN ... A LONG, DAREDEVIL LEAP  
THROUGH SPACE...



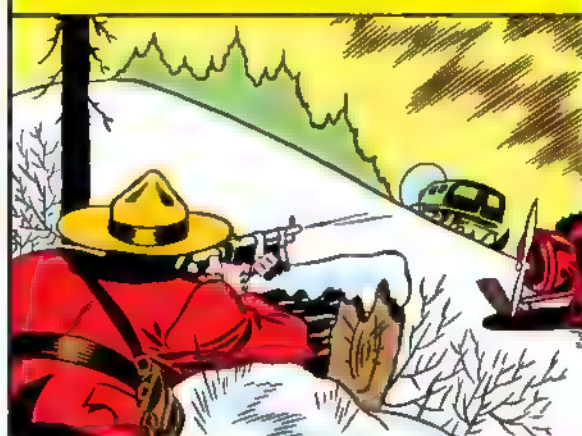
OUT OF MY WAY, RATS! IF I'M NOT  
IN TIME TO SAVE ROBIN, I'LL-



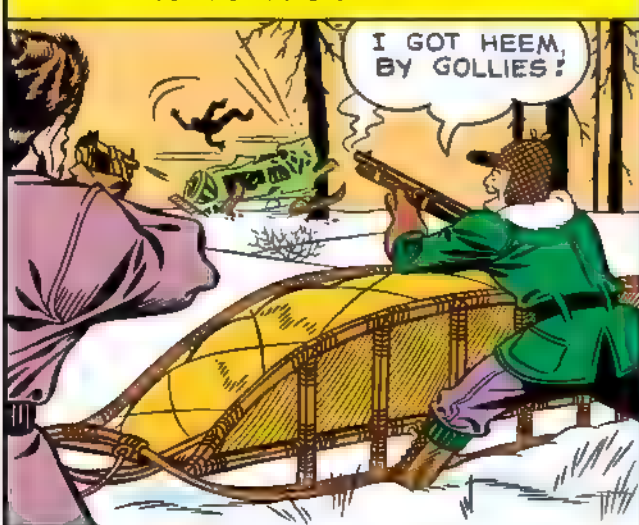
A POWERFUL, FRANTIC TWIST OF THE  
STEERING WHEEL AND...



IN THE MEANTIME, THE STREAMLINED  
RED-COATED POLICE FORCE HAS BEEN  
OPERATING WITH DEADLY PRECISION,  
SNAPPING THE SKI-STRUTS WITH  
UNERRING BULLETS!

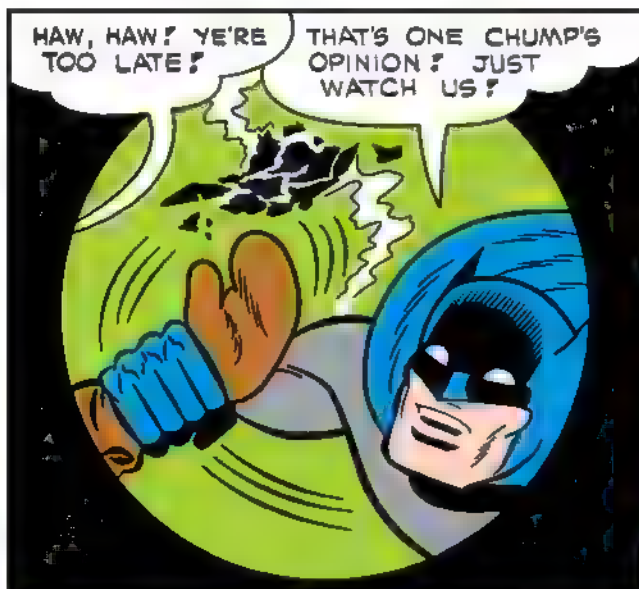


AND THE TRAPPERS CONTRIBUTE THE  
EXPERT MARKSMANSHIP OF MEN BORN  
TO HUNTING!

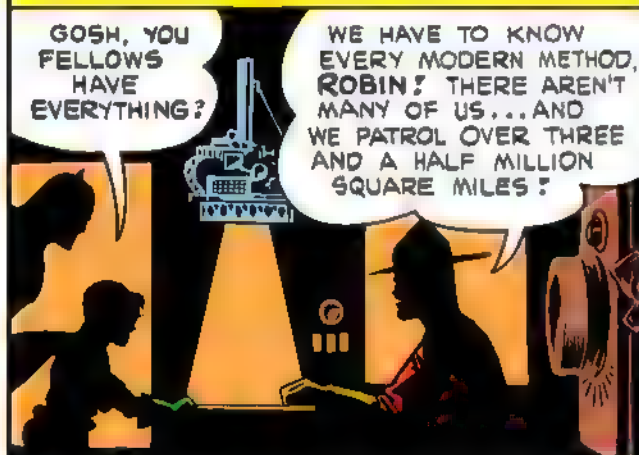


AND, SOON, THE GANG IS ROUNDED UP IN  
UTTER DEFEAT!

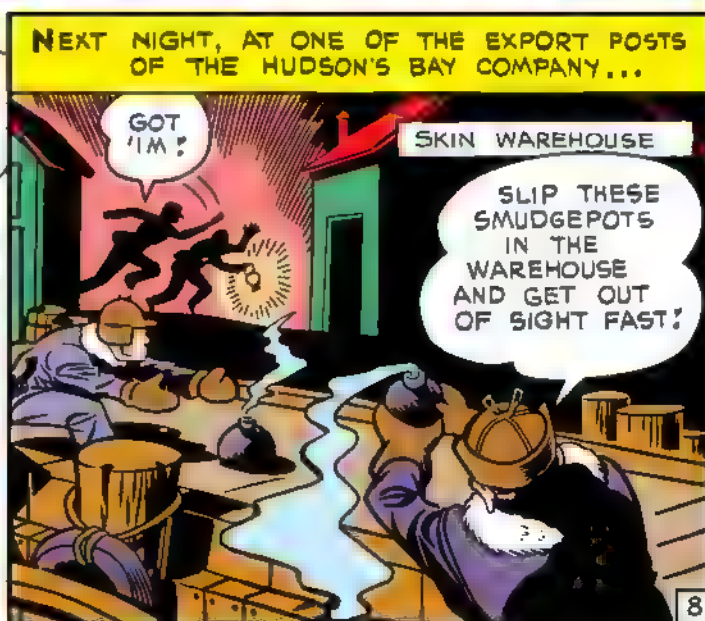
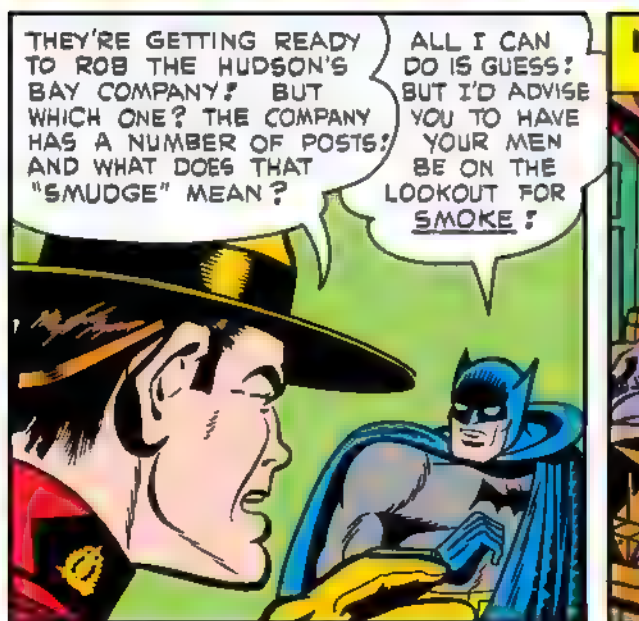
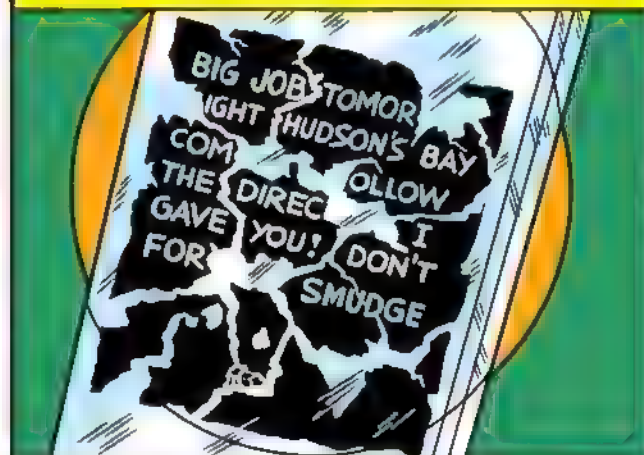




LATER, AT THE CRIMINOLOGICAL LABORATORY IN R.C.M.P. HEADQUARTERS, ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS ARE USED TO BRING OUT THE INK ON THE BURNED PAPER?

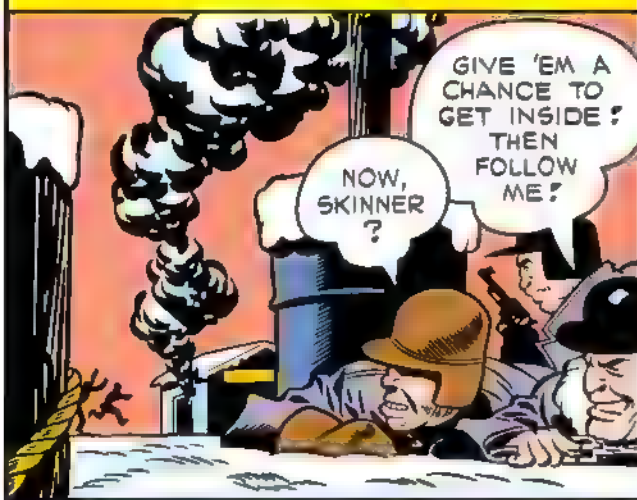


GLOWING BENEATH THE BOMBARDMENT OF LIGHT, WORDS SOON APPEAR ON THE BLACKENED CINDERS - A FRAGMENTARY MESSAGE, BUT A VITAL ONE!





MOMENTS LATER, BILLOWING CLOUDS OF SMOKE BRING EMPLOYEES OF THE COMPANY RUSHING TO INVESTIGATE?

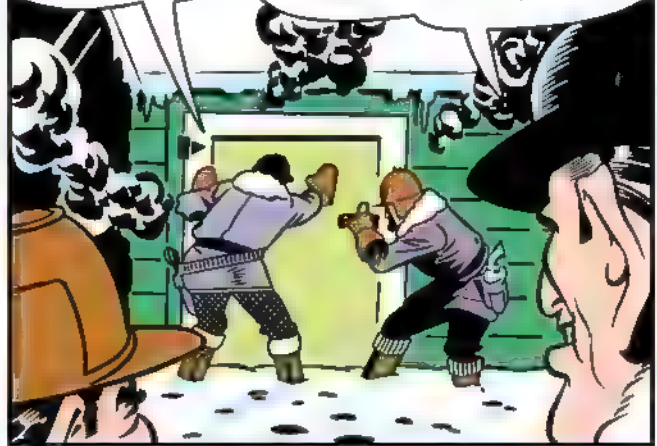


NOW, SKINNER?

GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO GET INSIDE? THEN FOLLOW ME!

OKAY, BOSS! THEY'RE LOCKED INSIDE, WHERE THEY CAN'T BOTHER US ANY!

GOOD! NOW WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME STRIPPING THE WAREHOUSES! PRETTY CLEVER, HUH?



VERY INGENUOUS INDEED, SKINNER! BUT THERE'S A MAN YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT—A MAN WITH A SCARLET TUNIC IN A LOOKOUT TOWER ON A HILLTOP, SOME MILES AWAY...

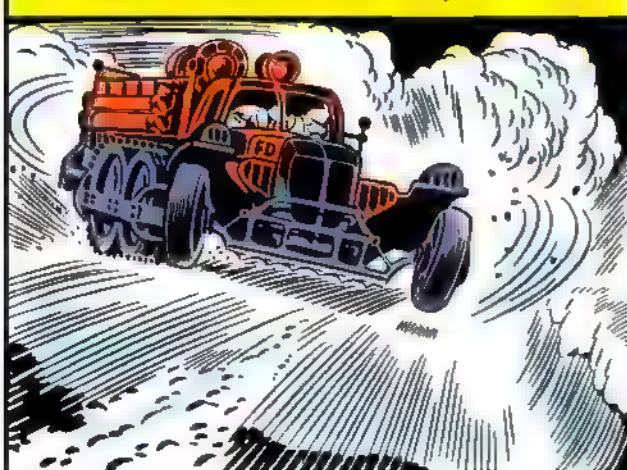


FIRE—AT THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY FUR WAREHOUSES! THIS MUST BE WHAT THE SERGEANT TOLD US TO BE ON GUARD FOR!

TERSE CODE CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER... AND IN A SHORT WHILE, FIREBOATS SWARM IN FROM SEAWARD!



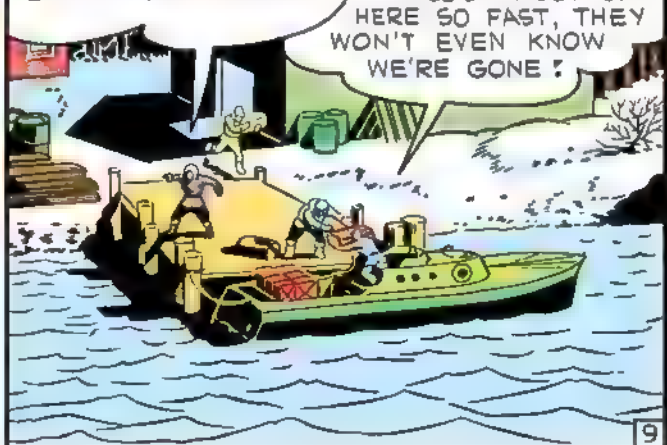
AND ON LAND, HALF-TRACK FIRE TRUCKS RUMBLE UP, SWIFT AND POWERFUL VEHICLES THAT CAN CRASH THROUGH THE THICKEST FORESTS AND DEEPEST SNOW DRIFTS!

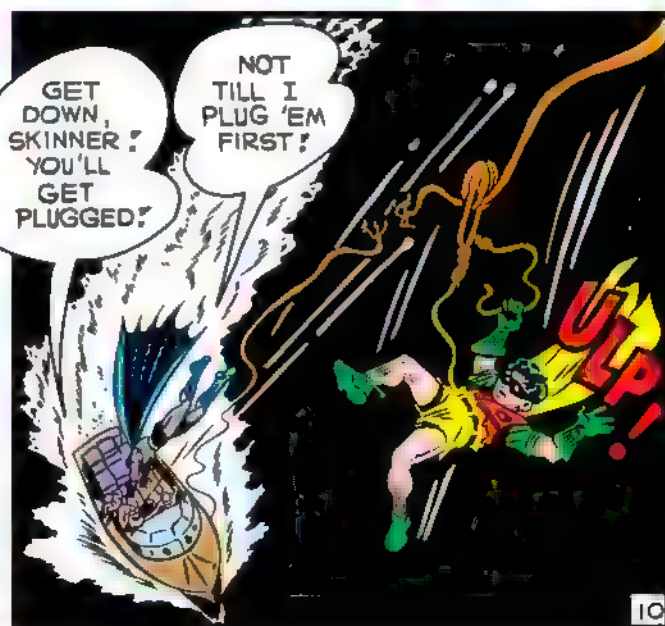
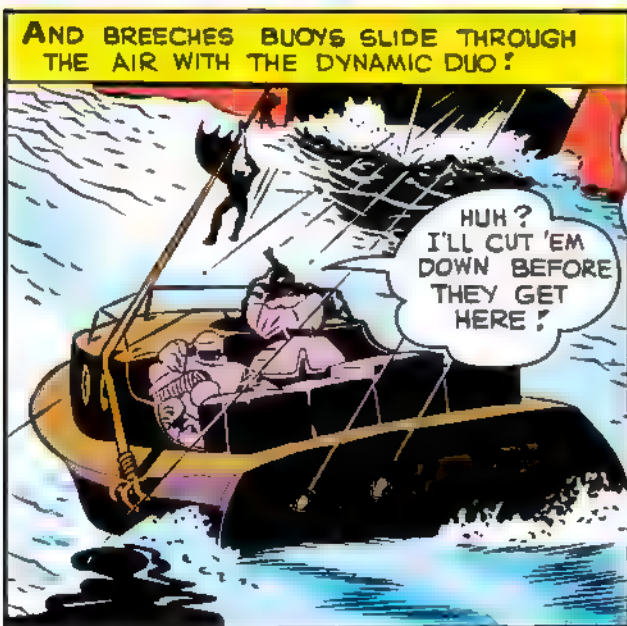
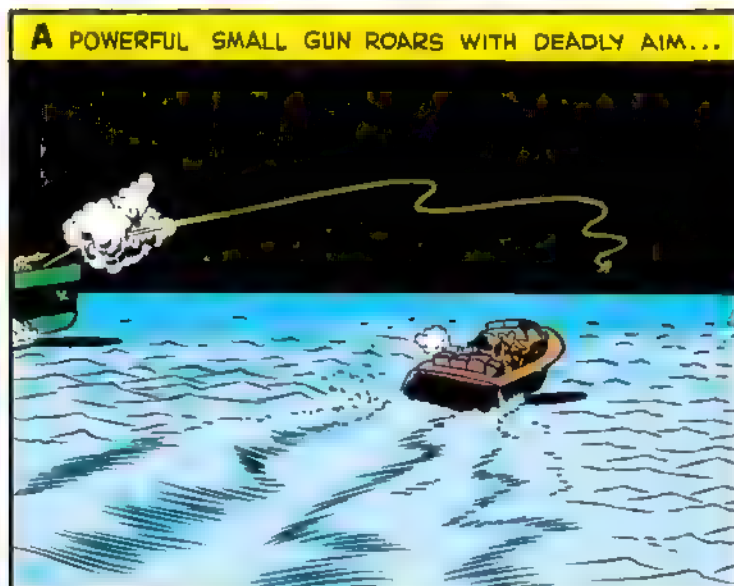


MEANTIME...

HEY, SKINNER! THE MOUNTIES ARE COMIN' AT US WITH FIRE-BOATS AND TRUCKS!

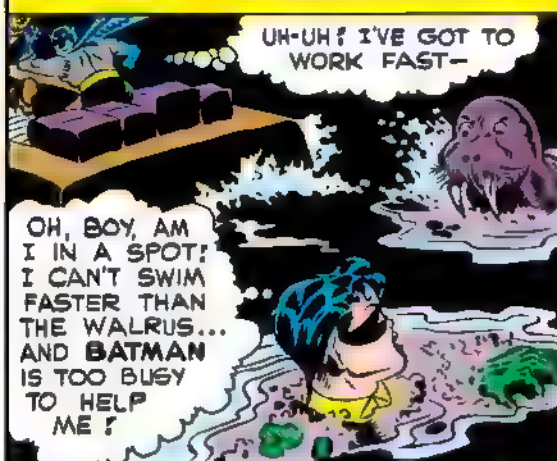
DON'T LET 'EM SEE US AND EVERY-THING'LL BE OKAY! WHEN WE'RE FINISHED LOADING, WE'LL SKIM OUT OF HERE SO FAST, THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONE!





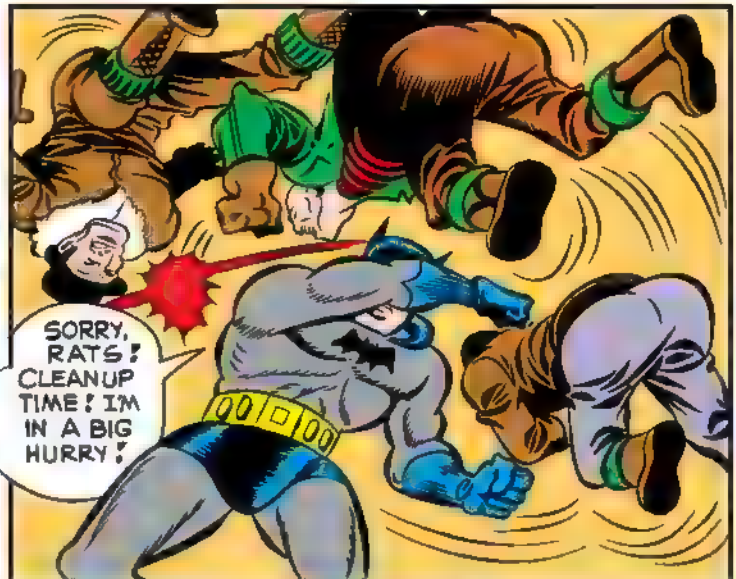


AS THE BOY WONDER HITS THE WATER, THE SPLASH ATTRACTS A RAVENOUS WALRUS, ROAMING THE BAY FOR FOOD...



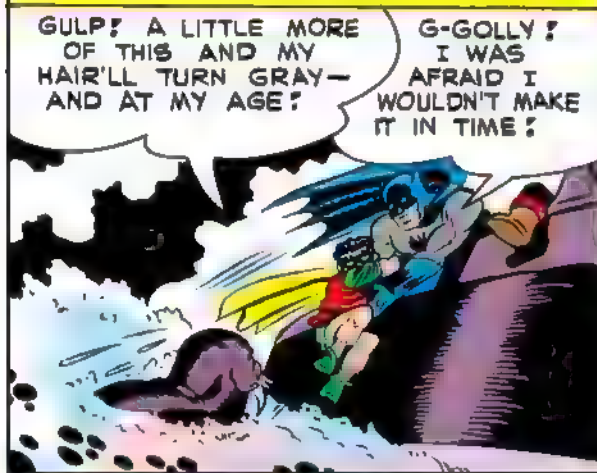
UH-UH! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST—

OH, BOY, AM I IN A SPOT! I CAN'T SWIM FASTER THAN THE WALRUS... AND BATMAN IS TOO BUSY TO HELP ME!



SORRY, RATS! CLEANUP TIME! I'M IN A BIG HURRY!

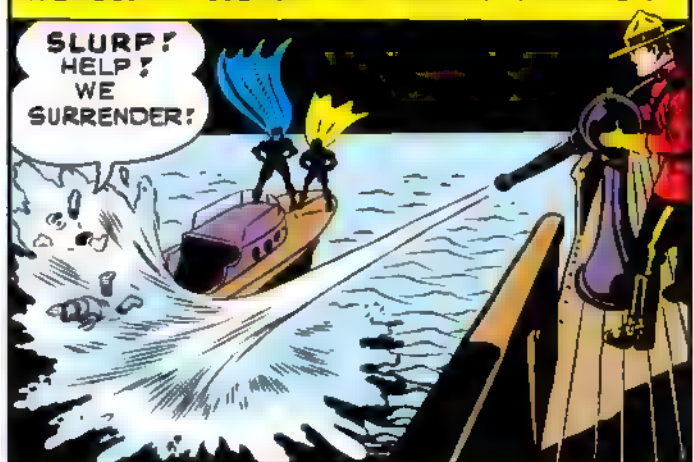
INSTANTS LATER, THE FLEET SPEED-BOAT BEARS DOWN ON THE IMPERILED ROBIN... AND...



GULP! A LITTLE MORE OF THIS AND MY HAIR'LL TURN GRAY— AND AT MY AGE?

G-GOLLY! I WAS AFRAID I WOULDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE RESOURCEFUL MOUNTIES— THOUGH HANDICAPPED BY THEIR LUMBERING CRAFT— HAVE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO THOROUGHLY SUBDUCE THE GREEDY PIRATES!



SLURP! HELP! WE SURRENDER!

AND SO, LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN LANDED AND JAILED...



SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY? WE SURE COULD USE YOU TWO ON THE FORCE!

COMING FROM A MOUNTIE, THAT'S A REAL COMPLIMENT!

MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL WE CAN'T! IMAGINE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THOSE RED COATS AND SOLDIER HATS!

AND PRESENTLY, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY...

THIS IS SOME PLACE TO WIND UP A VACATION... AFTER HUNTING CARIBOU IN CANADA?

AT LEAST WE KNOW WE CAN FIRE A FEW SHOTS WITHOUT ANY INTERRUPTIONS!



THE END



BATMAN

No. 88

JUNE



# Detective COMICS





# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

**B**IG-HEARTED JOHN, HE CALLS HIMSELF, DOLING OUT DOLLARS TO THE POOR—BUT WHEN HE SENDS HIS UNDERWORLD HENCHMEN TO COLLECT HUNDRED-FOLD PAYMENT... AND MAIM AND MURDER THOSE WHO PROTEST, IT APPEARS HE HAS NO HEART AT ALL! STRUGGLING FATHERS, DEFENSELESS WIDOWS, THE AGED AND INFIRM—THESE ARE SLAVES TO HIS GREED, CONDEMNED TO TOL THEIR LIVES AWAY TO MAKE HIM RICHER... UNTIL THOSE MYSTERIOUS SILENT PARTNERS OF JUSTICE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PUT THEIR NIMBLE WITS AND MATCHLESS MUCKLES AGAINST THE TERROR OF —

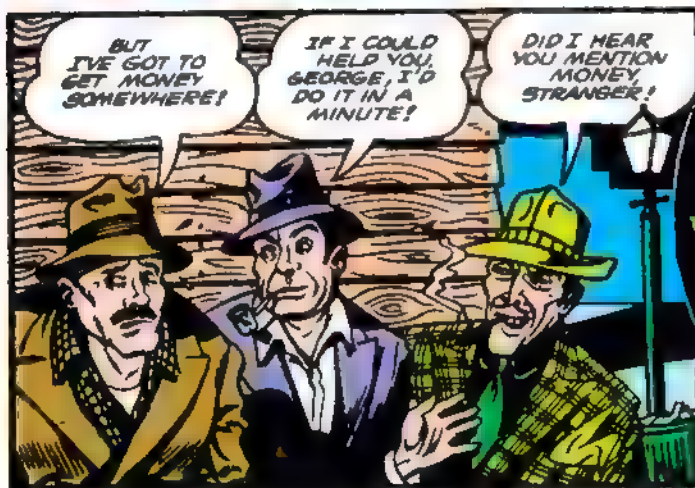
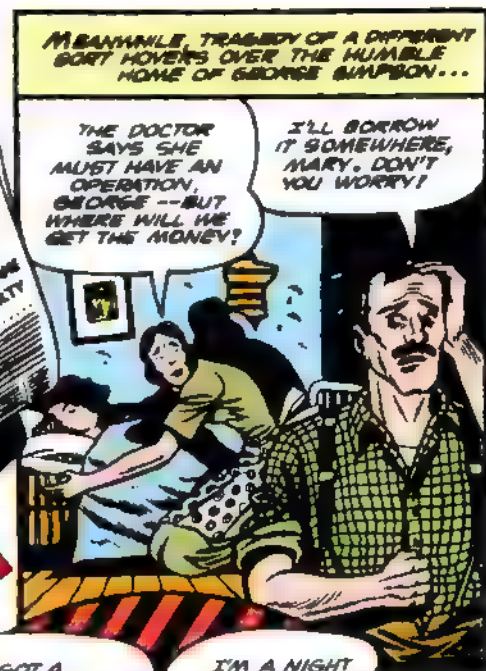
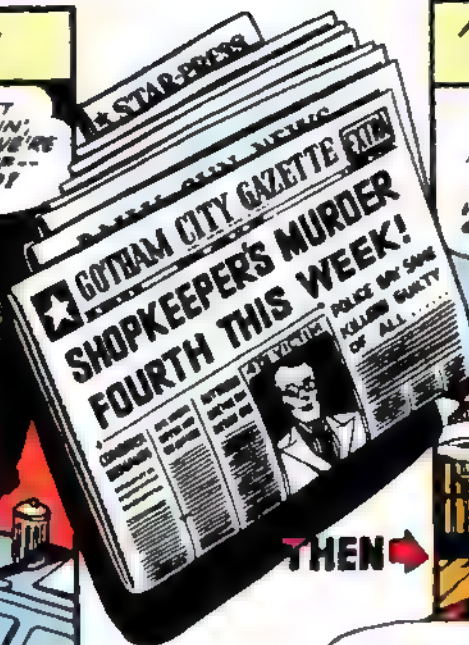
**"THE MERCHANTS OF MISERY!"**



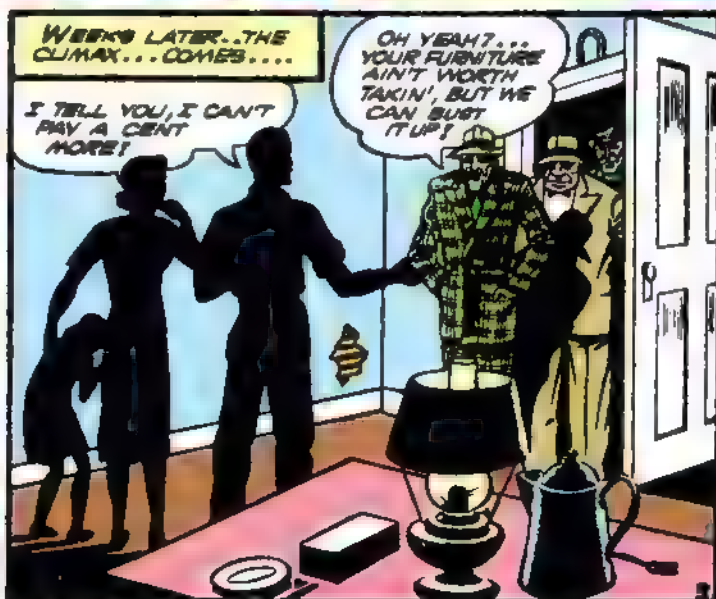
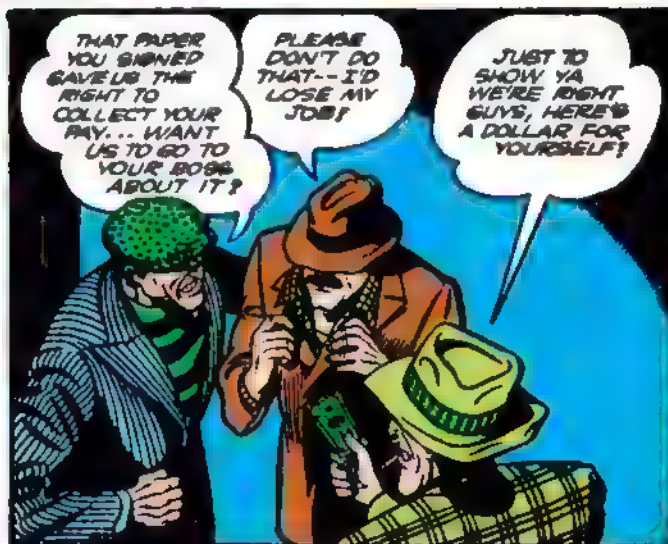
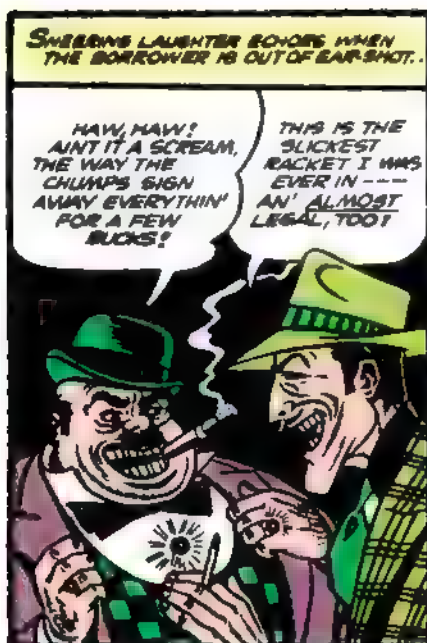
**A BLOATED KING OF CROOKED FINANCE HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH HIS CONFIDENTIAL ASSOCIATES...**

KELLY WON'T PAY NO MORE INTEREST, AN' I'M AFRAID HE'LL SQUEAL TO THE COPS. WE DON'T WANT NO MORE TROUBLE...

SO WE RUB HIM OUT LIKE WE DONE TO THE OTHERS, EH, BOSS?









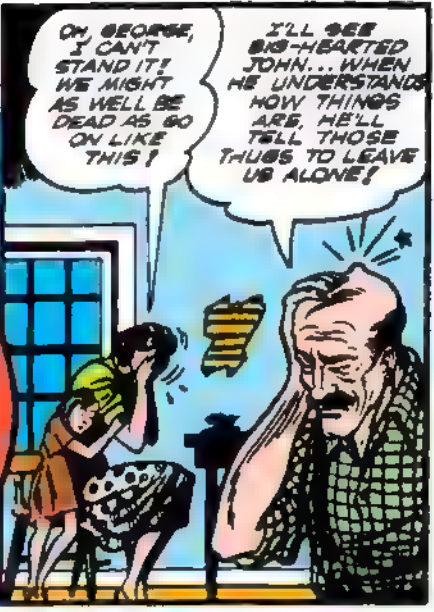


DID YA THINK  
MAYBE WE  
WERE FOOLIN'?

STOP IT?  
I'LL CALL  
THE POLICE!

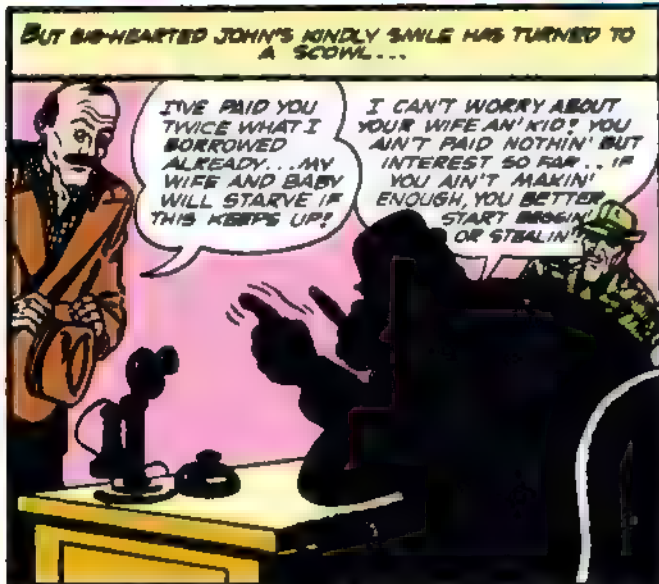


THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE  
OF WHAT YA'LL GET IF  
YA EVER MENTION COPS  
AGAIN!



ON, GEORGE,  
I CAN'T  
STAND IT!  
WE MIGHT  
AS WELL BE  
DEAD AS GO  
ON LIKE  
THIS!

I'LL SEE  
BIG-HEARTED  
JOHN... WHEN  
HE UNDERSTANDS  
HOW THINGS  
ARE, HE'LL  
TELL THOSE  
THUGS TO LEAVE  
US ALONE!



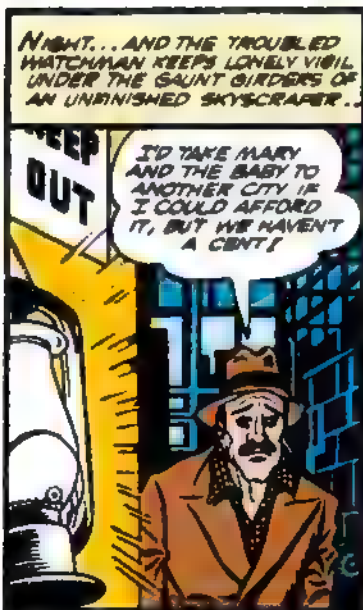
I'VE PAID YOU  
TWICE WHAT I  
BORROWED  
ALREADY... MY  
WIFE AND BABY  
WILL STARVE IF  
THIS KEEPS UP!

I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT  
YOUR WIFE AN' KID? YOU  
AIN'T PAID NOTHIN' BUT  
INTEREST SO FAR... IF  
YOU AIN'T MAKIN'  
ENOUGH, YOU BETTER  
START BRAGGIN'  
OR STEALIN'!



HE WAS GONNA  
CALL THE COPS  
TODAY-- MAYBE  
ME AND THE  
BOYS SHOULD  
TEACH HIM A  
LESSON!

GOOD IDEA! — BUT DON'T  
HURT HIM SO BAD HE CAN'T  
WORK. HE'S ONE O' THEM  
MEEK GUYS. WE CAN KEEP ON  
SQUEEZIN' FOREVER!



NIGHT... AND THE TROUBLED  
WATCHMAN KEEPS LONELY VIGIL  
UNDER THE GAUNT BORDERS OF  
AN UNFINISHED SKYSCRAPER...

I'D TAKE MARY  
AND THE BABY TO  
ANOTHER CITY IF  
I COULD AFFORD  
IT, BUT WE HAVEN'T  
A CENT!

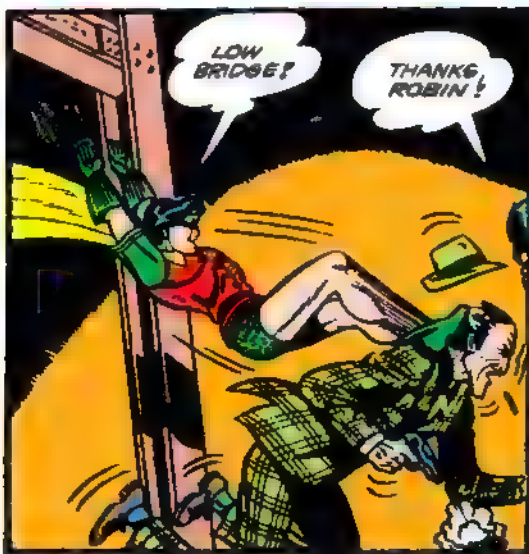
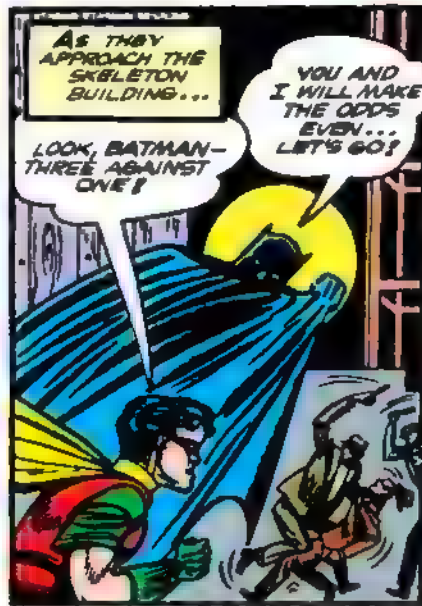
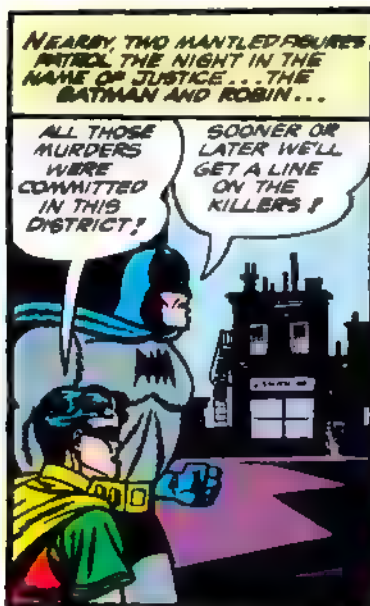


WHILE SINISTER SHADOWS CREEP  
UNNOTICED UPON HIM...

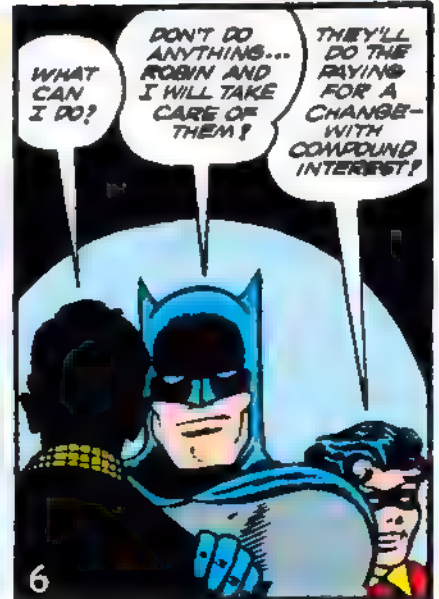
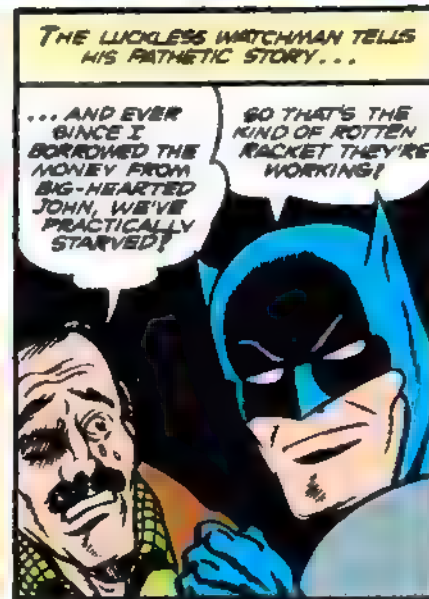
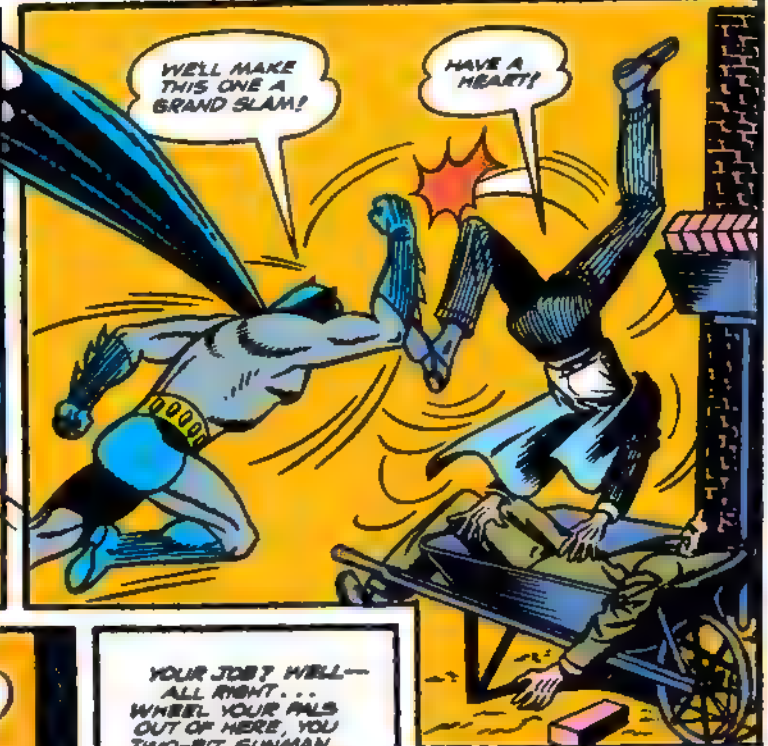


WHA--?  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

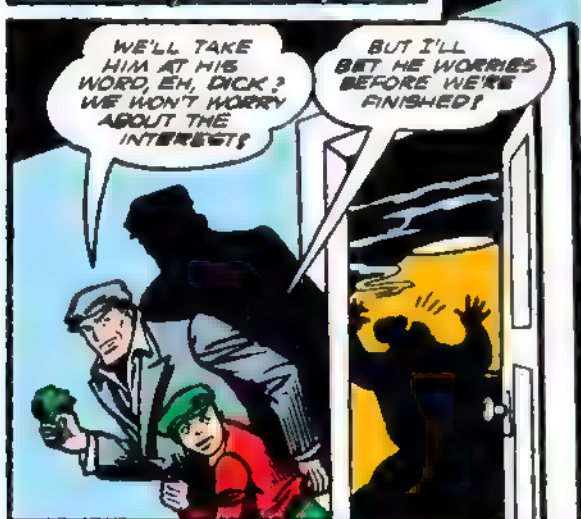
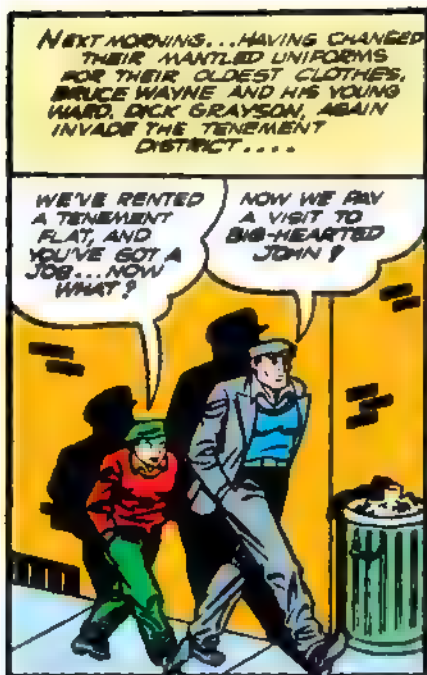




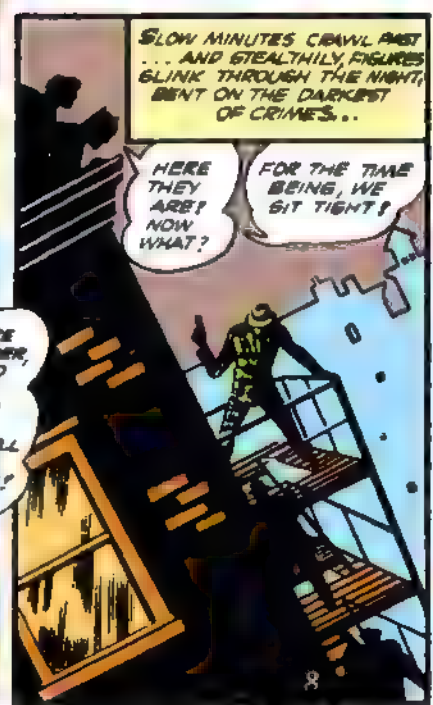
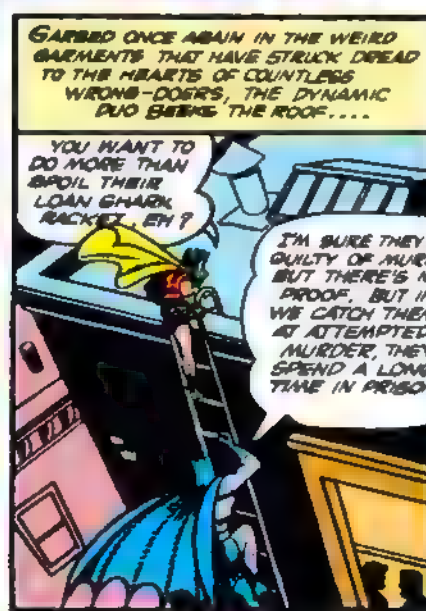
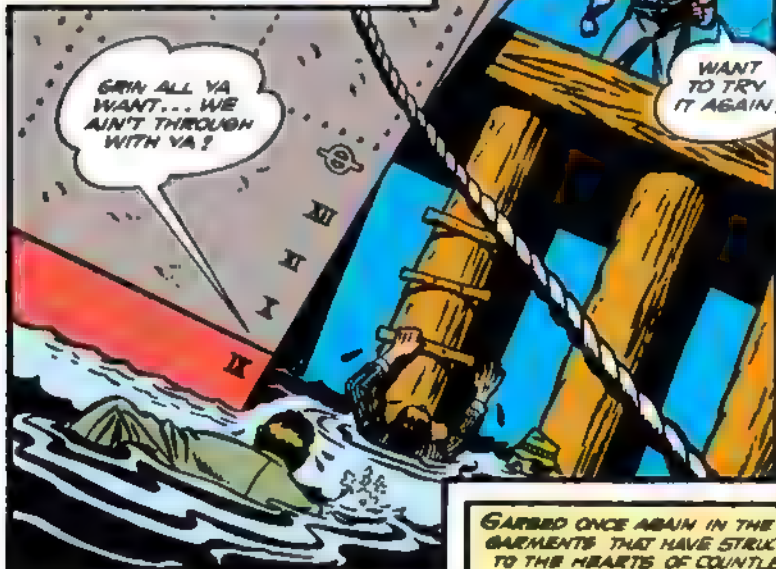




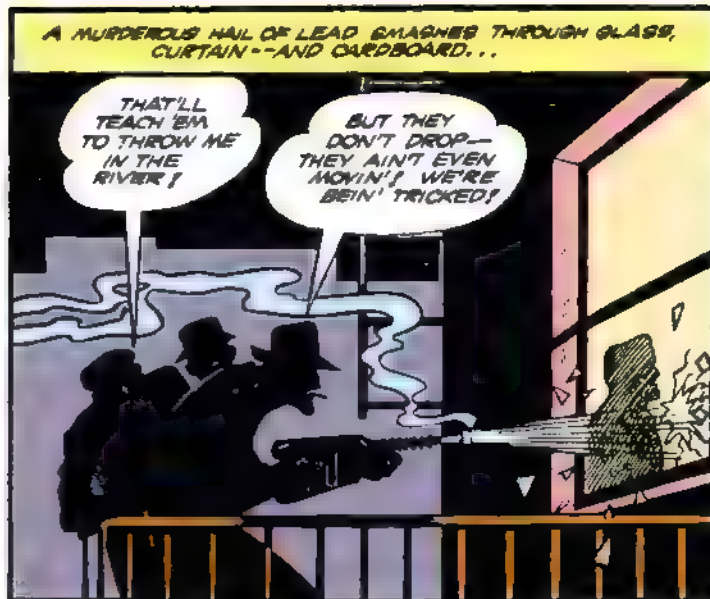






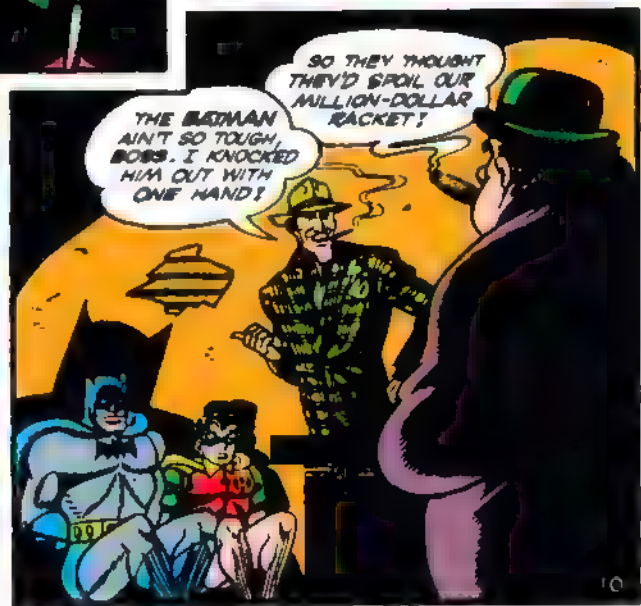
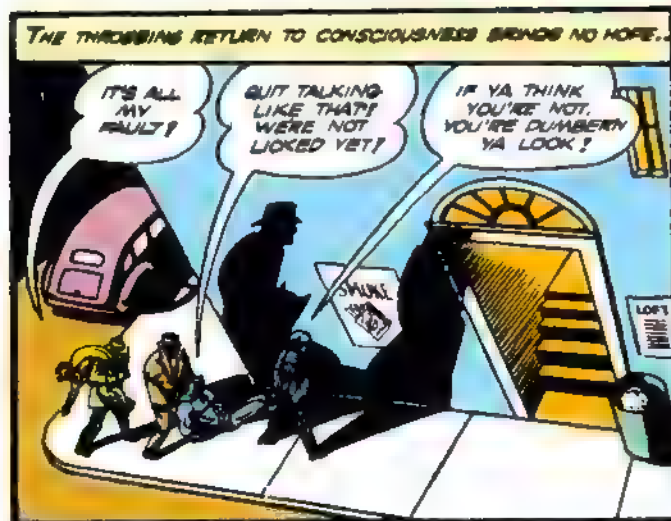
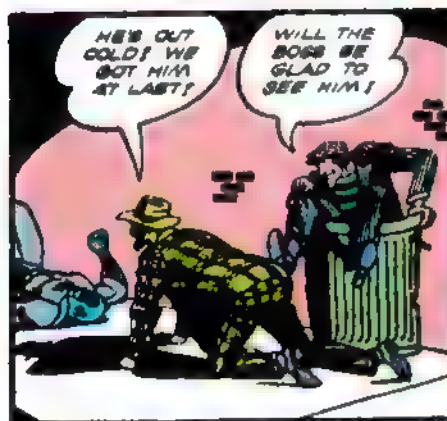
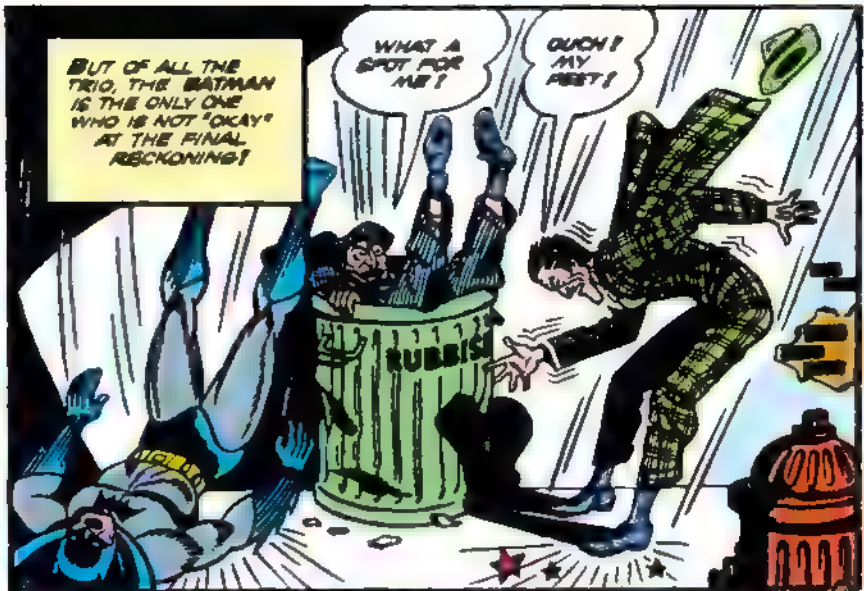






BY AN IRONIC TWIST OF FATE, THE BOY WONDER'S TIMELY ATTACK SAVES BOTH THE BATMAN'S LIFE... AND BRINGS NEW PERIL!









YOU WON'T SPOIL NOTHIN' FOR NOBODY NO MORE, BATMAN! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YA, THE BOYS'LL SINK YA IN THE RIVER SO DEEP THE FISH WON'T EVEN FIND YA!



WE'LL PUT 'EM HERE FOR SAFE-KEEPING WHILE WE TEND TO SIMPSON... WHEN WE GET BACK THEY'LL BE DEAD!

SAFE-KEEPING IS GOOD!



THEY'RE UNTIED... BUT WHAT GOOD ARE YOUR HANDS AGAINST FOUR-INCH STEEL WALLS?

THERE'S ONE SLIM CHANCE! IF IT DOESN'T WORK WE'RE NO WORSE OFF... IF IT DOES, WE MAY SAVE GEORGE SIMPSON FROM THE KILLERS!



BOSS, I BET IT WAS THAT GUY GEORGE SIMPSON GOT THE BATMAN AFTER US!

WE'LL KILL HIM, TOO - RIGHT NOW!

YOU VULTURES LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!



DO YA GO IN NICE AN' GENTLE - OR DO I SLUG YA?

THEY'LL SMOTHER IN NO TIME!

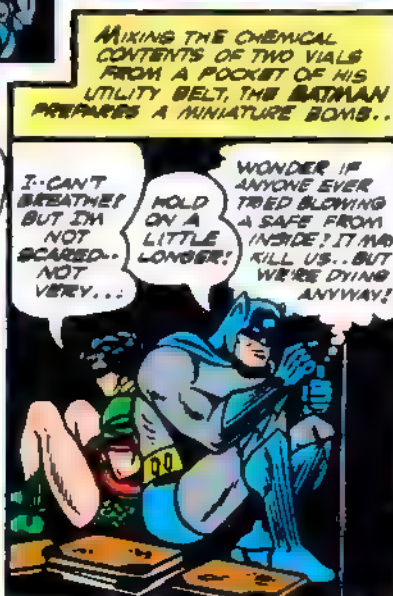
YOU FIENDS! THE LAW WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU SOME DAY!



THE MASSIVE DOOR THUDS SHUT... THE MULTIPLE BOLTS SNICK INTO THEIR SOCKETS...

BRUCE, I---I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! IF I HADN'T KNOCKED YOU OFF THE FIRE-ESCAPE!

QUIT BLAMING YOURSELF! HE KNEW THE CHANCES WERE AGAINST US... TWIST AROUND AND SEE IF YOU CAN UNTIE THESE KNOTS!



MAKING THE CHEMICAL CONTENTS OF TWO VIALS FROM A POCKET OF HIS UTILITY BELT, THE BATMAN PREPARES A MINIATURE BOMB...

I CAN'T BREATHE! BUT I'M NOT SCARED... NOT VERY...

HOLD ON A LITTLE LONGER!

WONDER IF ANYONE EVER TRIED BLOWING A SAFE FROM INSIDE? IT MAY KILL US... BUT WE'RE DYING ANYWAY!



THESE LEDGERS WILL THROW THE FORCE OF THE BLAST AGAINST THE DOOR, INSTEAD OF US!

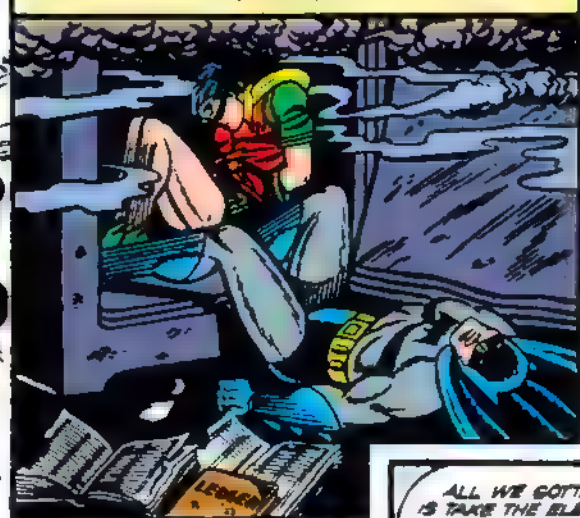
WELL, ROBIN, IF IT'S THE WINDUP, WE'LL MEET IT TOGETHER!



A RIPPING EXPLOSION PACKS THE NARROW VAULT WITH FLAME, THUNDER AND TERRIFIC CONCUSSION...



THE BULGING DOOR OF THE ANCIENT SAFE SABS OPEN ON BENT KINKS... BUT WHAT IS THIS?



HAS THE ARCH-FOE OF EVIL SUCCEEDED IN BURSTING HIS PRISON, ONLY TO LOSE HIS LIFE ON THE THRESHOLD OF FREEDOM?



SILENT MOMENTS TICK AWAY... AND FINALLY...



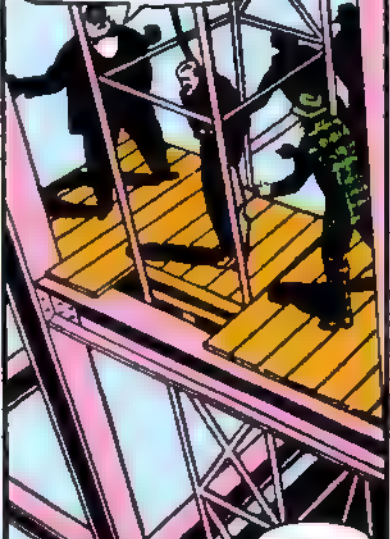
WHA--? NOW I REMEMBER! BIG-HEARTED JOHN... SIMPSON... ROBIN?

SNAP OUT OF IT ROBIN! YOU'RE ALIVE, BY A MIRACLE AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO PERFORM A MIRACLE TO SAVE SOMEONE ELSE'S LIFE!



WHERE AM I? MY EARS ARE RINGING!

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS TAKE THE ELEVATOR DOWN AN' LEAVE HIM HANGIN' HERE!



THEY'VE GOT THE ELEVATOR, SO WE'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL THE HARD WAY!

WILL THEY BE IN TIME? THE NIGHT WIND PLUCKS AT THEIR STREAMING CLOAKS WITH GHOSTLY RINGERS AS THEY STREAK THROUGH THE STREETS...



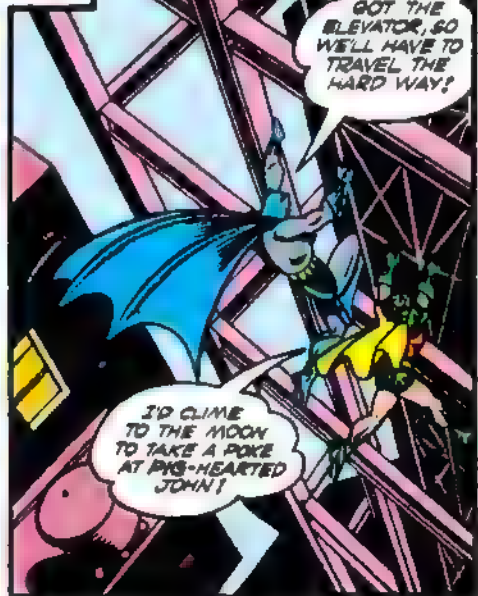
WE CAN MAKE IT FASTER ON FOOT THAN BY LOOKING FOR A CAR... THERE ISN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!

IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

AND AS THEY REACH THE SKELETON BUILDING WHERE SIMPSON'S EMPLOYED...

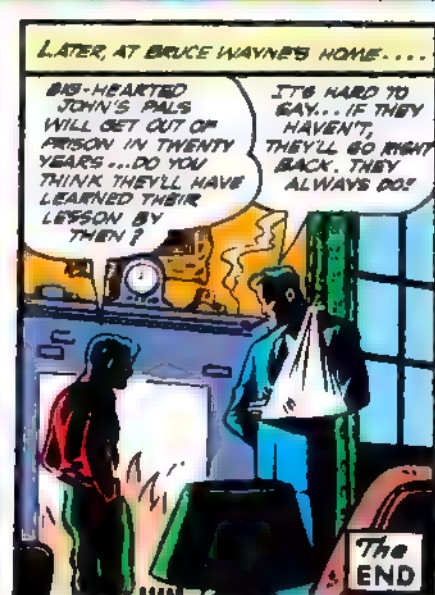
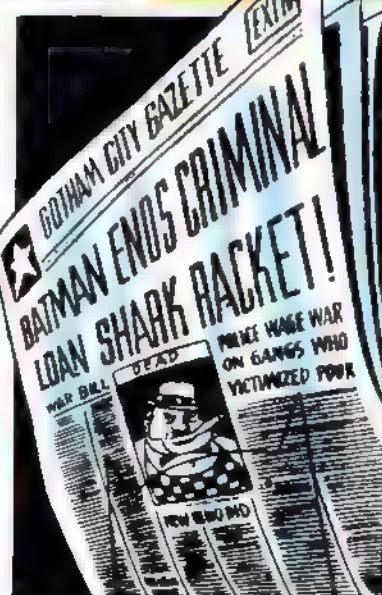
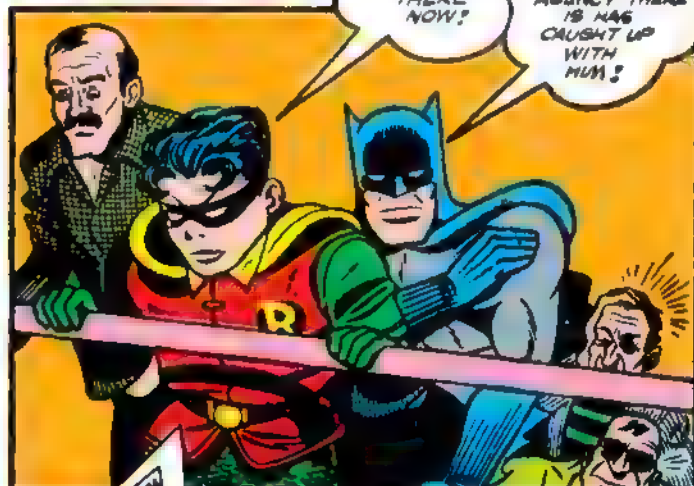
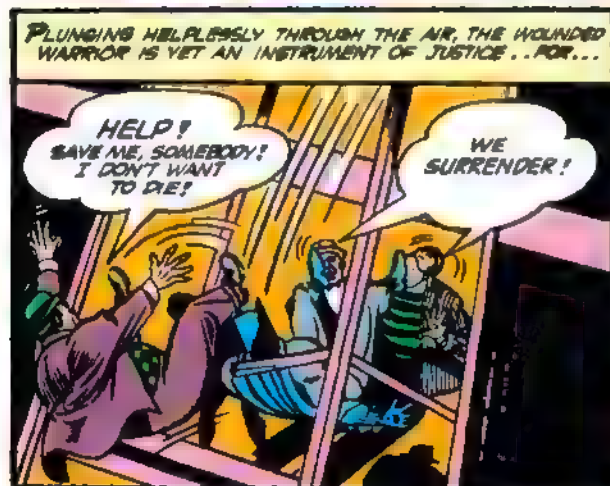
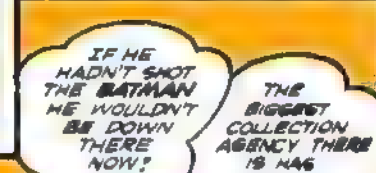
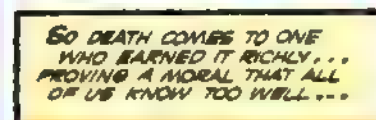
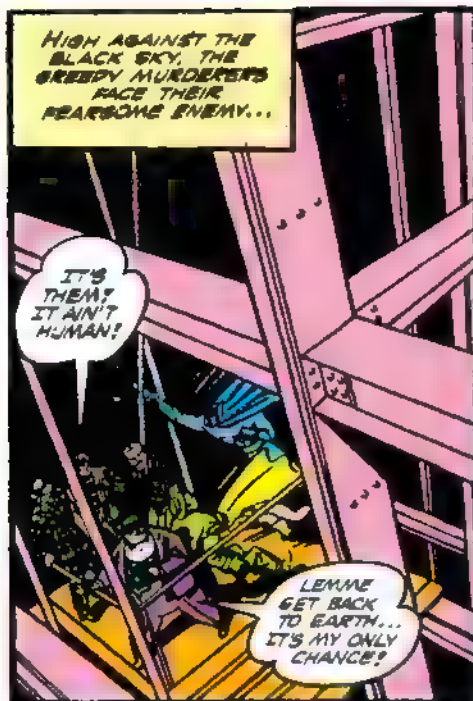


LOOK! THEY'RE HANGING HIM!



I'D CLIME TO THE MOON TO TAKE A POKE AT BIG-HEARTED JOHN!







No. 89

BOY COMMANDOS



# Detective COMICS

JULY



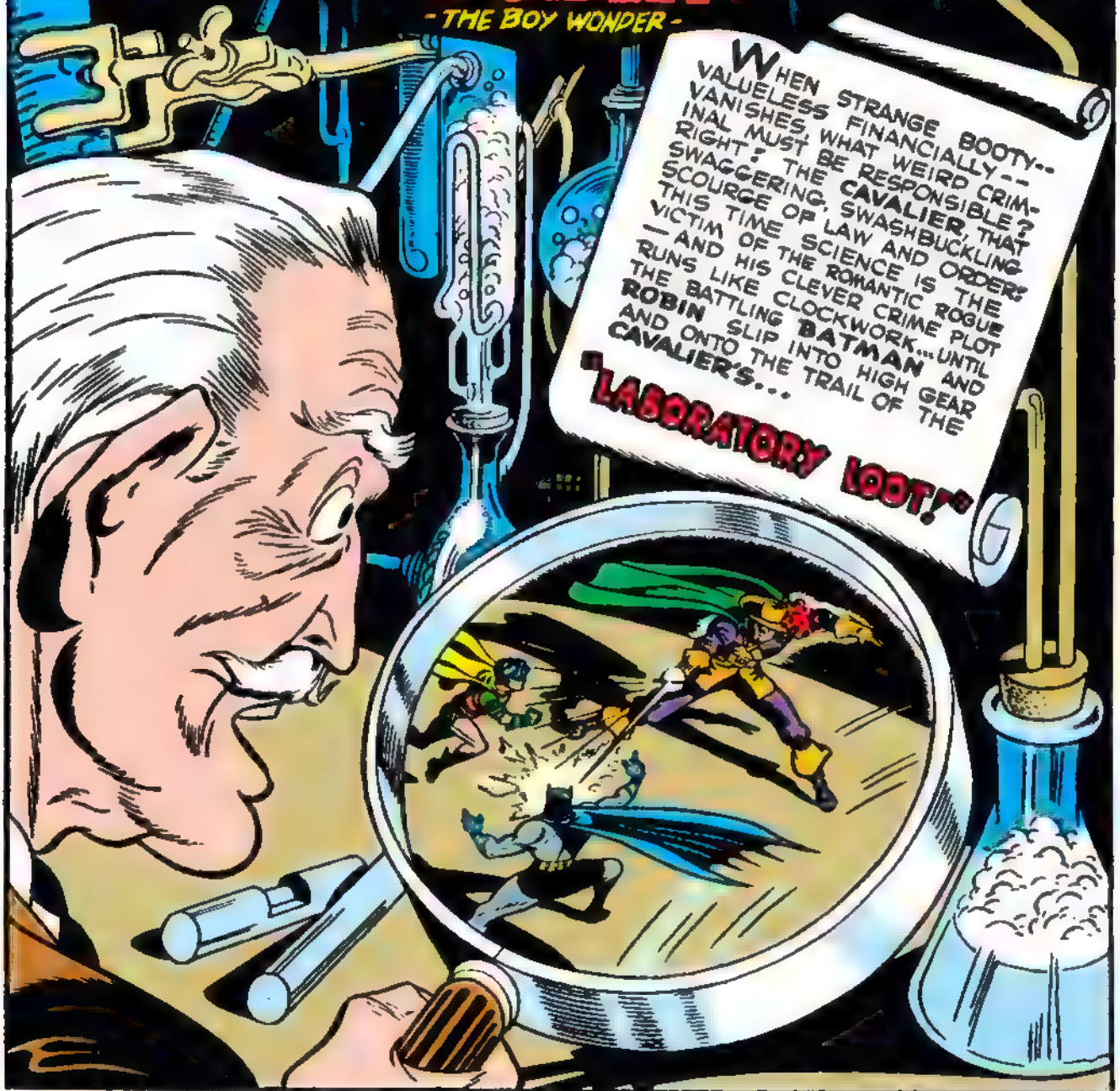


# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

WHEN STRANGE BOOTY--  
VALUELESS FINANCIALLY--  
VANISHES, WHAT WEIRD CRIM-  
INAL MUST BE RESPONSIBLE?  
RIGHT? THE CAVALIER, THAT  
SWAGGERING, SWASHBUCKLING  
SCOURGE OF LAW AND ORDER?  
THIS TIME OF SCIENCE IS THE  
VICTIM OF THE ROMANTIC ROGUE  
-- AND HIS CLEVER CRIME PLOT  
RUNS LIKE CLOCKWORK...UNTIL  
THE BATTLING BATMAN AND  
ROBIN SLIP INTO HIGH GEAR  
AND ONTO THE TRAIL OF THE  
CAVALIER'S...

**"LABORATORY LOOT!"**

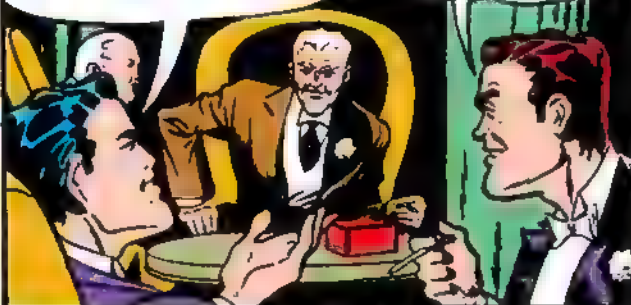


FATE PLAYS MANY PRANKS, BUT NONE AS GRIMLY HUMOROUS AS THIS—TO SEAT TWO SWORN ENEMIES SIDE BY SIDE—BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE **BATMAN**, AND MORTIMER DRAKE, IN REALITY, THE **CAVALIER**!

HERE THEY BOTH ARE, IN THE EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY CLUB WHERE DR. HELMAR HELSTROM, FAMOUS INVENTOR—MEMBER, HAS DROPPED IN FOR A VISIT...

IT'D BE WONDERFUL TO FEEL YOU'VE DONE AS MUCH AS DR. HELSTROM—BUT RATHER TIRING TO DO IT, EH, DRAKE?

YES, VERY? LIKE YOU, I PREFER TO HAVE FUN, WAYNE?



YOU PLAYBOYS IRRITATE ME! I WOULDN'T TRADE A SINGLE HOUR IN MY LABORATORY, WORKING ON MY INVENTIONS, FOR THE WHOLE OF YOUR LIVES?



NOW, DR. HELSTROM, THAT'S GOING A BIT TOO FAR?

NOT AT ALL, DRAKE? IT WAS FUN FOR ME TO INVENT ONE OF THE EARLIEST SEWING MACHINES AND TYPEWRITERS... WHICH REMINDS ME, THERE'S A LITTLE SECRET I CAN LET YOU IN ON THAT WON'T BE RELEASED UNTIL TOMORROW?

OH-OH?



I HOPE HE DOESN'T BLURT OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THE SECRET WORK HE'S DOING FOR THE GOVERNMENT?

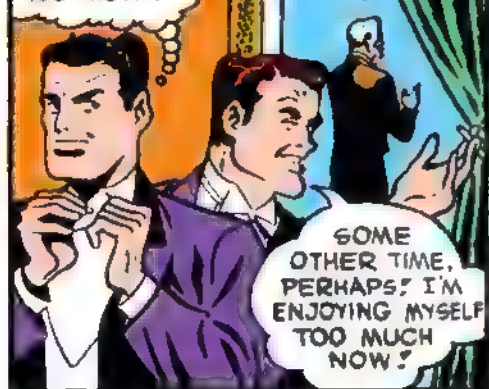
I HAVE FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN BUYING THE WORKING MODEL OF THE TYPEWRITER I INVENTED YEARS AGO! IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY POSSESSION SOMEHOW, AND ALL I HAD WAS ONE OF THE PRODUCTION MODELS!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I ASKED THE COMMISSIONER TO LET ME HELP PROTECT HELSTROM'S SECRET INVENTION, AND I THOUGHT THE OLD MAN WOULD TALK TOO MUCH!

GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN! TAKE MY ADVICE AND TRY TO BE USEFUL TO HUMANITY?

SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS? I'M ENJOYING MYSELF TOO MUCH NOW?



YOU LEAVING EARLY TOO, DRAKE?

YES, WAYNE—BE RIGHT WITH YOU?

WELL, WELL! THIS HAS INDEED BEEN A PROFITABLE EVENING FOR THE CAVALIER!



AMUSING CODGER, THAT DR. HELSTROM! BUT RATHER A BORE WITH HIS ETERNAL PRATTLING ABOUT SCIENCE!

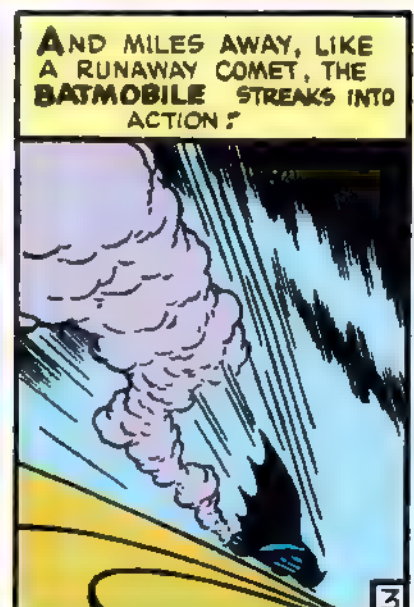
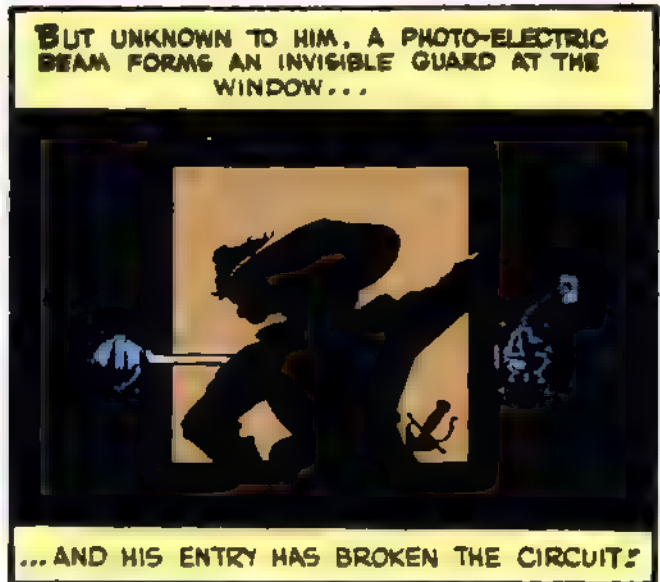
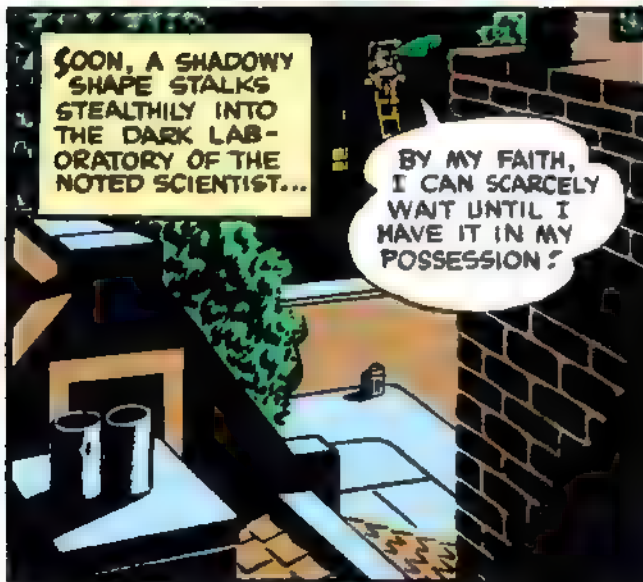
YES, I'M AFRAID HE MADE ME VERY DROWSY! SO I'LL BE HEADING FOR BED! GOOD NIGHT, DRAKE!

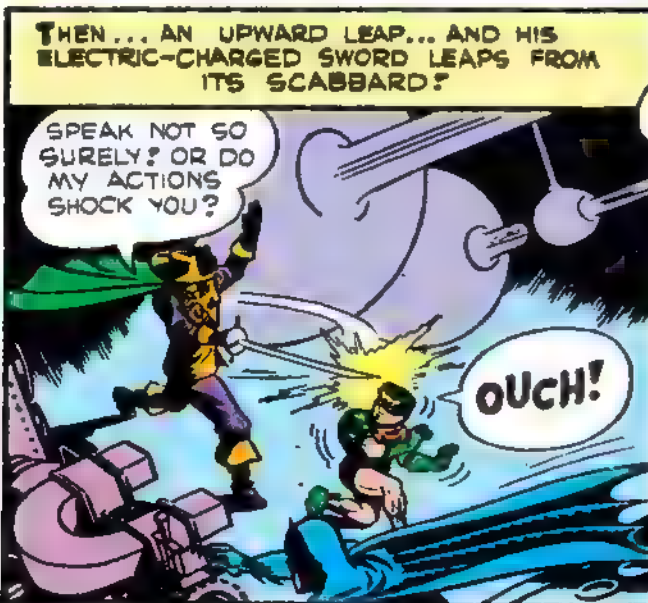
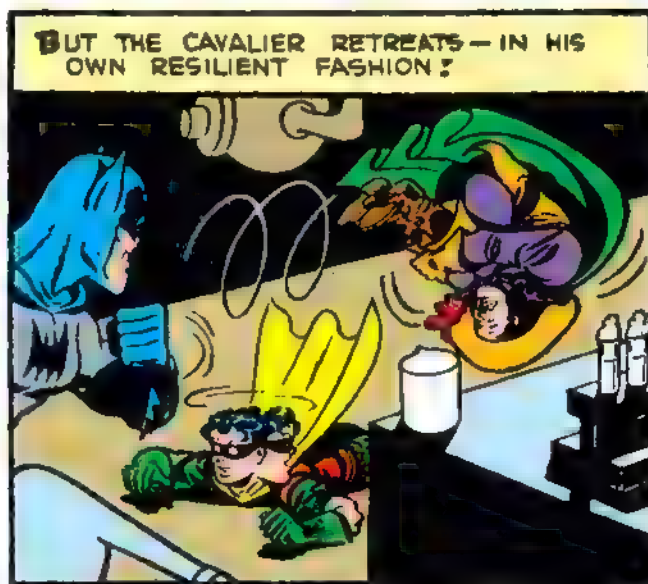
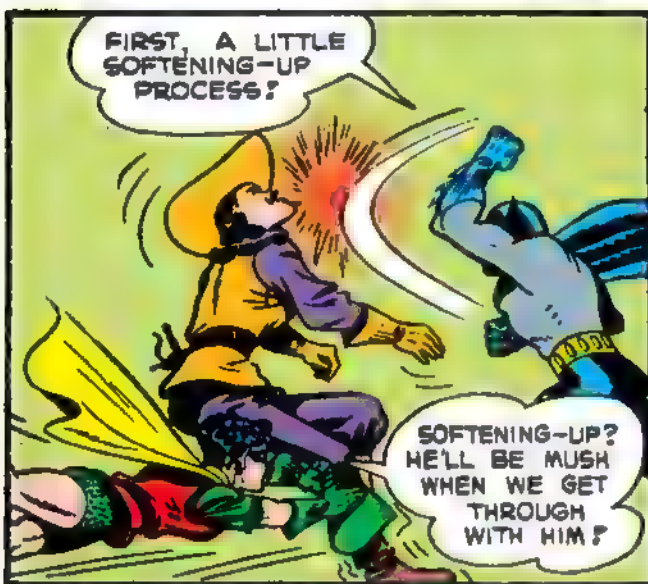
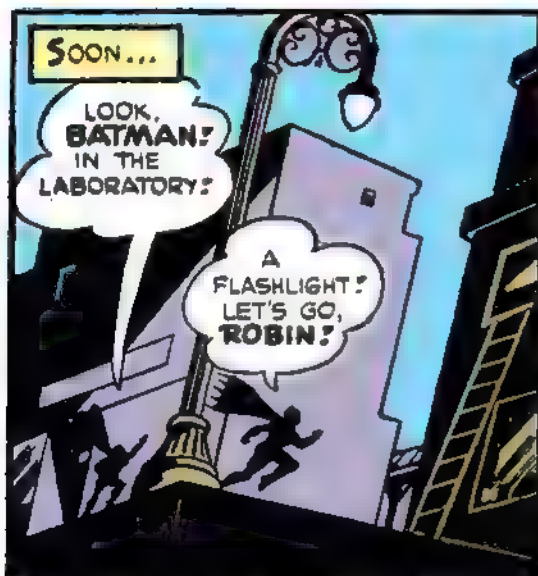


AND SO TWO MORTAL ENEMIES PART... LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT SOON EACH WILL BE LOCKED IN VIOLENT COMBAT WITH THE OTHER—AS THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND THE WILY **CAVALIER**!

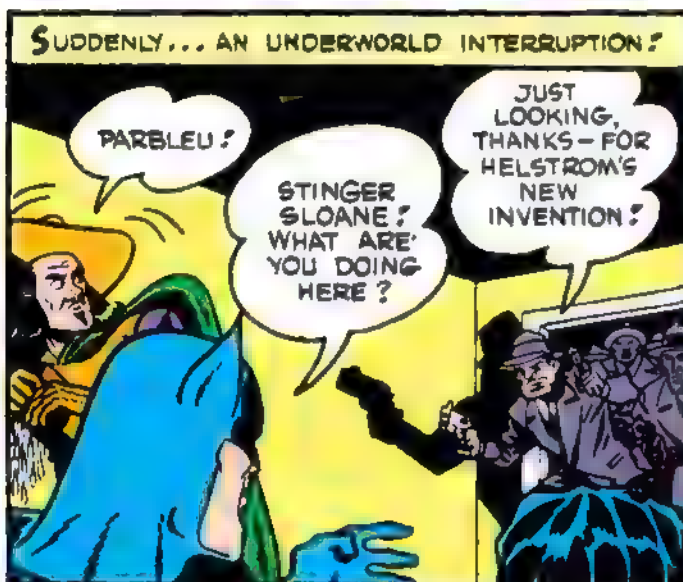
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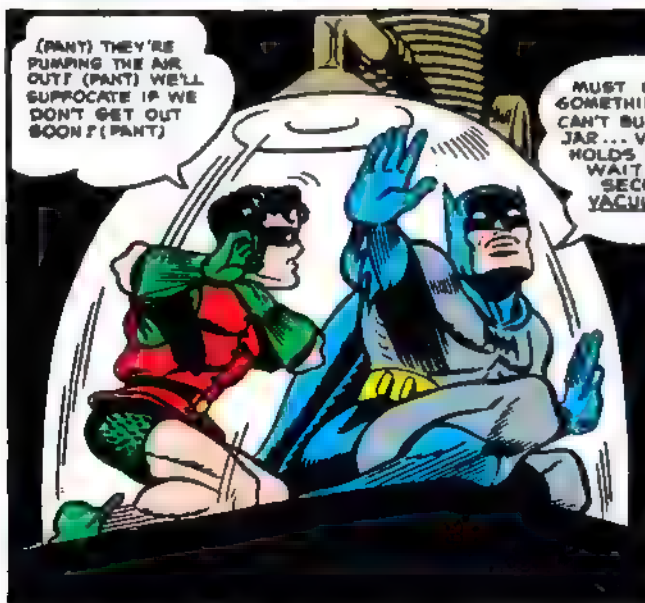
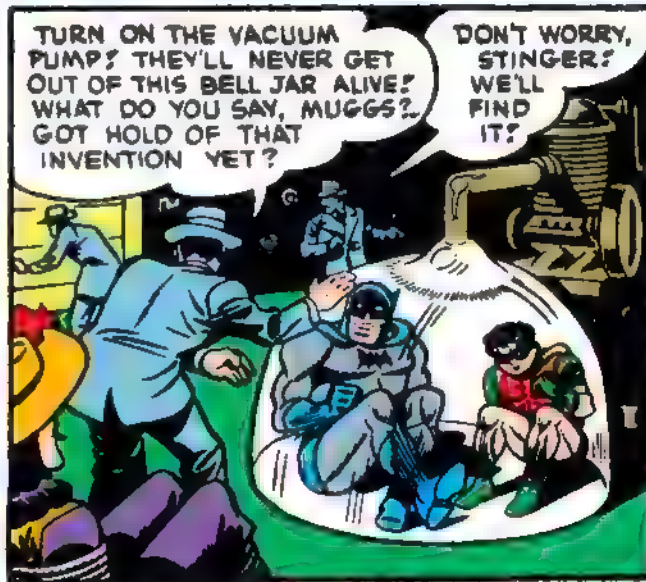
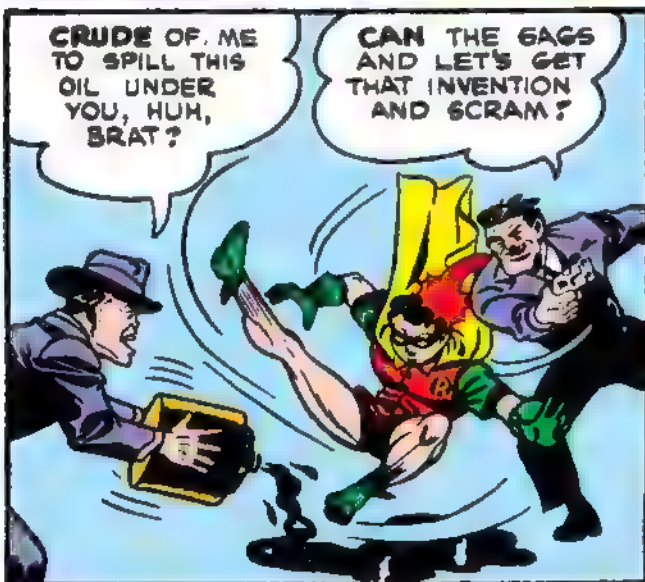
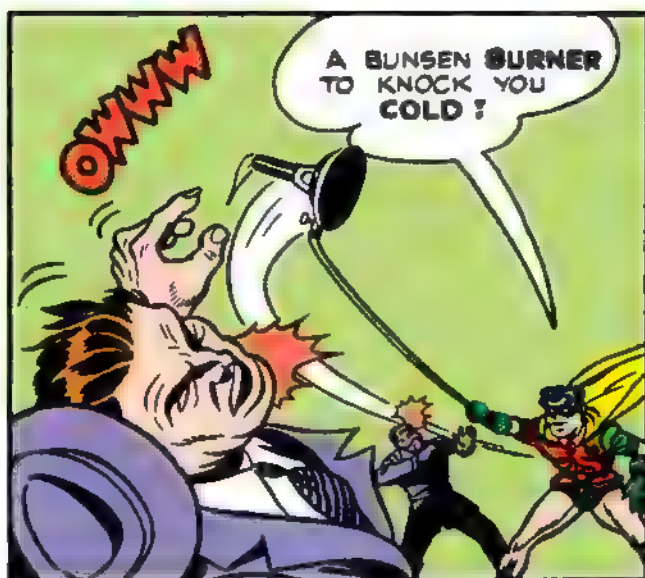




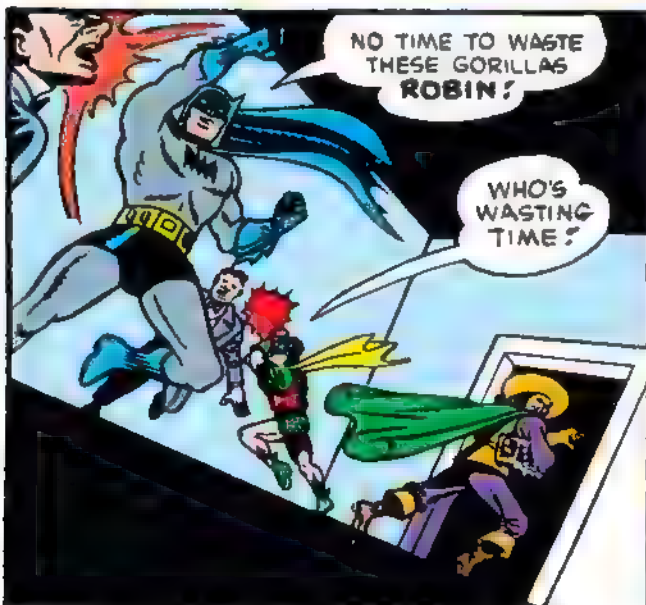
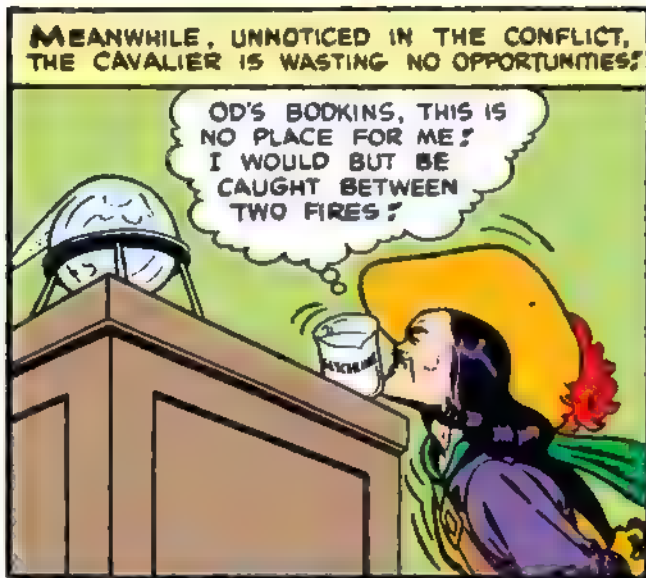
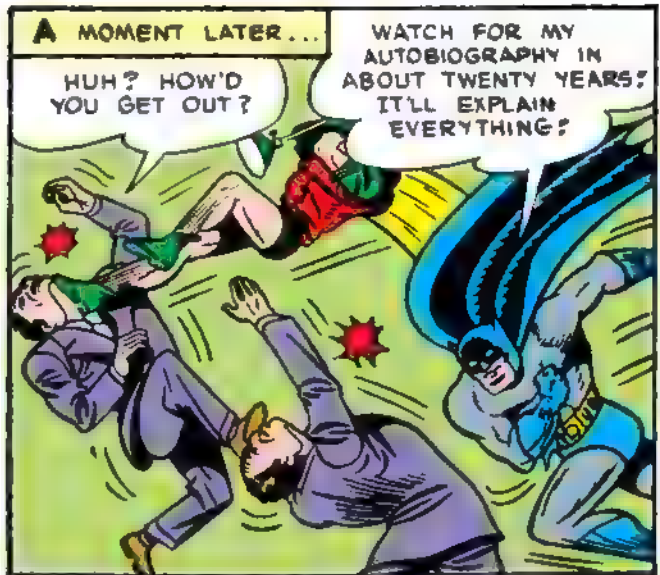
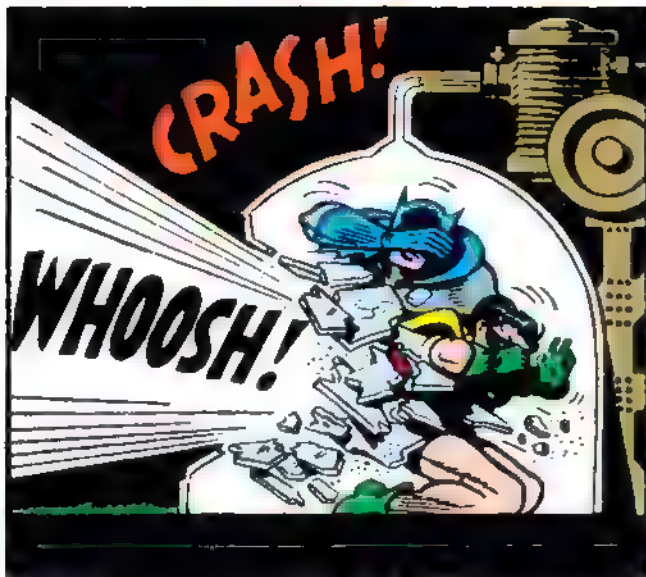












**A SWIFT SUMMONS BRINGS THE POLICE AND DR. HELSTROM?**

HEAVENS! THE ONLY THING THAT'S MISSING IS THE WORKING MODEL OF MY EARLY TYPEWRITER! BUT WHY? IT ISN'T WORTH ANYTHING TO ANYBODY BUT ME?

HMM? THIS IS BEGINNING TO TIE UP! SLOANE AND HIS GANG WERE AFTER THE SECRET INVENTION, AND THE CAVALIER MUST HAVE BEEN AFTER THE TYPEWRITER?

HELSTROM MENTIONED GETTING THE WORKING MODEL OF THE TYPEWRITER IN THE CLUB THIS EVENING, AND TOLD US IT WAS A SECRET! AND THE CAVALIER IMMEDIATELY TRIED TO STEAL IT! WHICH MEANS... THAT THE CAVALIER IS SOMEONE WHO BELONGS TO MY OWN CLUB SOMEONE I KNOW!

I HEARD THAT YOU MENTIONED IN YOUR CLUB TONIGHT THAT YOU HAD JUST RECEIVED THE WORKING MODEL! THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH... BUT YOU CAN STILL GET IT BACK, IF YOU DO WHAT I SUGGEST...

ANYTHING, BATMAN? ANYTHING?

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE STOPS IN AT HIS CLUB...

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE... THE CAVALIER IS SOMEBODY I KNOW... WHAT'S "WHO'S WHO" DOING OFF ITS SHELF?...

A CLIP HOLDING A PIECE OF PAPER INSIDE... LET'S SEE...

BORN IN SCHOOL IN 1915 THE WAR DATED ING IS

BATMAN, THE... ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHTERS IN THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF CRIME! HIS TRUE IDENTITY IS A CAREFULLY GUARDED SECRET, NEVER REVEALED TO ANYONE, SO FAR AS IS KNOWN! AMONG

WHO'S WHO 43

*Insert after Caldwell, R.W.*

CAVALIER, THE... HANDSOME, DASHING, GALLANT. HIS IDENTITY AS CLOSELY GUARDED AS THE BATMAN'S, THE CAVALIER IS DESTINED TO BECOME THAT FAMOUS CRIME-FIGHTER'S MOST DANGEROUS FOE, OUTRANKING EVEN THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN!

THOUGH HIS CAREER HAS NEWLY BEGUN, HE HAS ALREADY MADE IT

THE EGOMANIAC COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF INSERTING HIS BIOGRAPHY IN "WHO'S WHO". I WAS RIGHT! HE IS A MEMBER OF THIS CLUB! BUT WHO?

WHO'S WHO 43

SALUTATIONS, FELLOW LOAFERS! GOOD EVENING, DR. HELSTROM!

HI, BRUCE!

GOOD EVENING, WAYNE!

TO THINK, THE CAVALIER IS ONE OF THEM!



CAREFULLY FOLLOWING THE BATMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS, DR. HELSTROM CASUALLY BEGINS TALKING...

QUEER THING HAPPENED LAST NIGHT? REMEMBER MY TELLING YOU ALL ABOUT THE WORKING MODEL OF MY EARLY TYPEWRITER I RECENTLY RECEIVED? WELL, SOMEONE TRIED TO STEAL IT A LITTLE LATER?

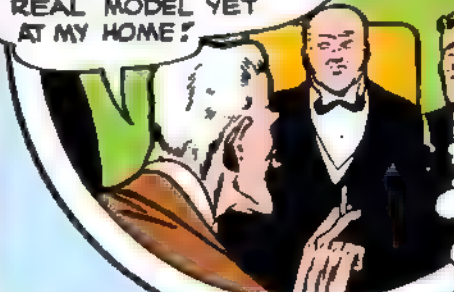
MUST WATCH THEIR FACES? ONE MIGHT BETRAY HIMSELF?



SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED THAT I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO REVEAL! BUT ABOUT THE TYPEWRITER... THE ONE THAT WAS STOLEN WAS AMONG THE FIRST OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE! I HADN'T UNPACKED THE REAL MODEL YET AT MY HOME?

THAT WAS LUCKY!

YES, IT CERTAINLY WAS!



NO GO! THE CAVALIER'S TOO CLEVER TO WHAT'S THAT?

STRANGE, THAT BLUE STAIN ON THE BACK OF THAT HAND? IT COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM WORK-- HELSTROM IS THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO USES HIS HANDS AT ALL?



VERY STRANGE! THE CAVALIER MAY HAVE GIVEN HIMSELF AWAY, AT THAT?



LATER, AT THE WAYNE RESIDENCE...

SO YOUR LITTLE STUNT DIDN'T BRING HIM OUT IN THE OPEN, EH?

NO! BUT NOW THAT HE THINKS HE GOT A TYPEWRITER THAT ONLY CAME OFF THE LINE, HE'S SURE TO GO BACK FOR THE ONE HE BELIEVES IS THE REAL MODEL

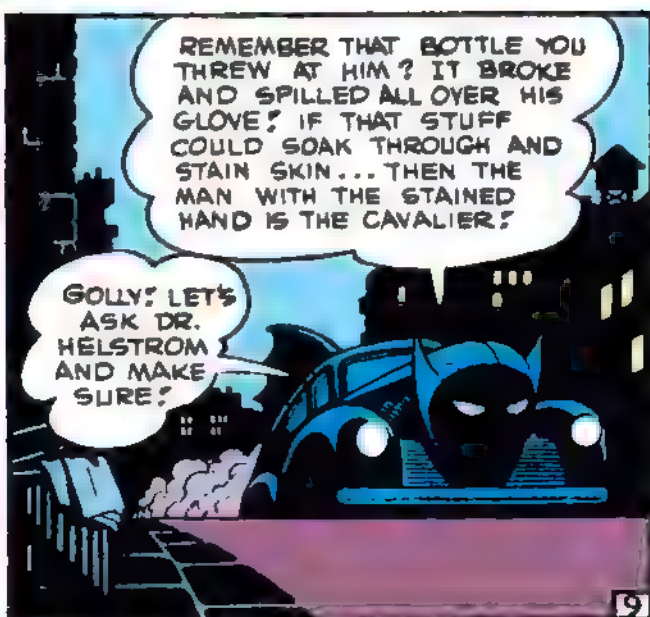


AND THAT BLUE STAIN ON THE BACK OF THAT HAND-- MAYBE WE'RE CLOSER TO KNOWING WHO THE CAVALIER IS THAN WE THINK?



REMEMBER THAT BOTTLE YOU THREW AT HIM? IT BROKE AND SPILLED ALL OVER HIS GLOVE? IF THAT STUFF COULD SOAK THROUGH AND STAIN SKIN... THEN THE MAN WITH THE STAINED HAND IS THE CAVALIER?

GOLLY! LET'S ASK DR. HELSTROM AND MAKE SURE?



SOON, IN THE AGED SCIENTIST'S HOME...

DR. HELSTROM, ROBIN SMASHED A CHEMICAL BOTTLE IN YOUR LABORATORY LAST NIGHT? DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT CONTAINED?

WHY, YES? POTASSIUM FERROCYANIDE IN AN IRON CHLORIDE SOLUTION? I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME CLEANING IT UP! IT'S A VERY POWERFUL BLUE DYE, YOU KNOW?

THEN I WAS RIGHT? THAT STAIN WAS THE COLOR PRODUCED BY THE SOLUTION IN THAT BOTTLE?

WHO IS HE? QUICKS!

YOU'LL SEE IN A LITTLE WHILE! HE'LL BE HERE SOON TO GRAB WHAT HE THINKS IS THE GENUINE WORKING MODEL!... AND YOU'D BETTER STAY IN SOME SAFE PLACE, DR. HELSTROM! THERE'S GOING TO BE FIREWORKS IN THIS ROOM!

I CAN'T WAIT!

THE MINUTES MOVE SLOWLY PAST AS THE CAPED FIGURES WAIT IN DARKNESS! AND THEN, FURTIVELY...

TONNERRE? A BITTER PILL INDEED... TWO ROBBERIES TO ATTAIN A SINGLE ITEM?

SUDDENLY...

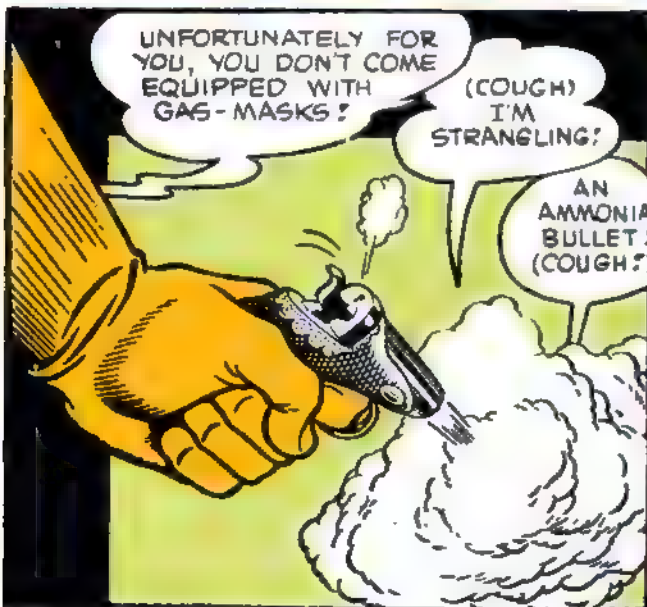
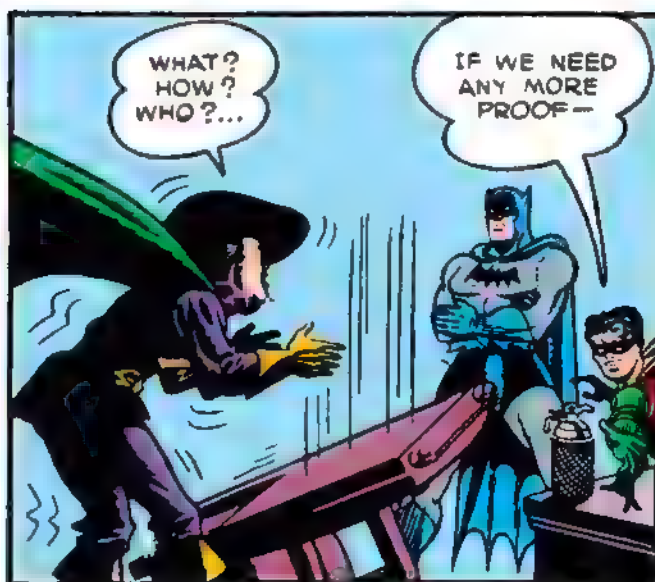
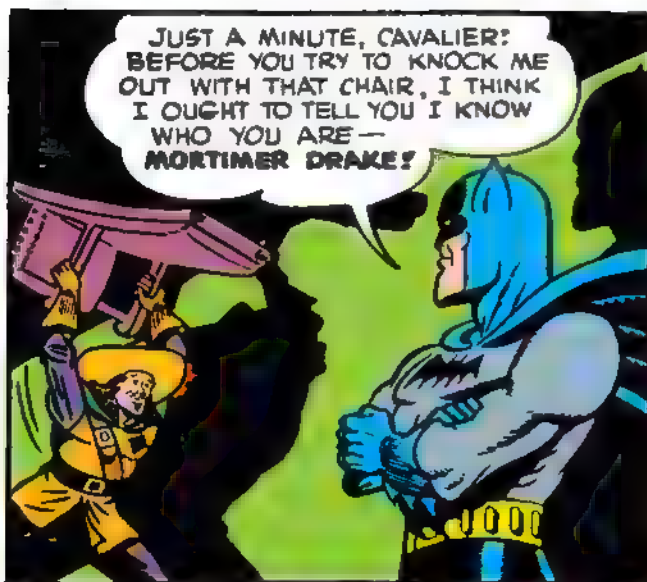
AND THE ONLY THING YOU'LL GET THIS SECOND TRIP, CAVALIER, IS A TRIP TO PRISON!

BY MY FAITH, YOU TWAIN AGAIN!

RIGHT? AND THIS TWAIN ALWAYS MEETS... ALL COMERS, FIST-FIRST?

I DEFEAT NOT THIS EASILY!





THROUGH CITY STREETS AND INTO THE SUBURBS SPEEDS THE FLEETEST CAR IN THE WORLD... AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...

I FIGURE HE RUSHED RIGHT HOME?

PROBABLY! THERE MUST BE A FEW THINGS HE'D WANT TO TAKE WITH HIM BEFORE WE CLOSED IN!

BUT A SWIFT SEARCH OF THE DRAKE HOME REVEALS...

NO SIGN OF HIM? WHAT'S THAT ROOM?

WOW! COME OVER HERE AND TAKE A LOOK!

SO THIS IS WHY HE KEPT TRYING TO STEAL QUEER THINGS LIKE SPORTS MINIATURES, JEWELER'S MODELS OF DIAMONDS...

RIGHT! HE'S A COLLECTOR—A CRIME COLLECTOR AND THIS WAS TO HAVE BEEN HIS PRIVATE, SECRET MUSEUM!

WORKING MODEL OF HELMAR HELSTROM TYPEWRITER

JUST THEN...

R.R.RING!

THERE'S THE DOORBELL!

CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A TRAP!

BUT WHEN THEY WARILY OPEN THE DOOR...

TELEGRAM FOR BATMAN AND ROB—G-GOLLY! I THOUGHT IT WAS A GAG!

HUH?

WHAT???

HOW'D ANYBODY KNOW WE WERE HERE? WHO'S IT FROM?

JUST A SECOND...

10:30 PM

BATMAN AND ROBIN  
1605 GROVE AVENUE

YOU ARE WELCOME TO MY HOME AND FORTUNE... SINCE THE IDENTITY OF MORTIMER DRAKE IS NO LONGER SAFE FOR ME! THIS IS YOUR ROUND—BUT I SHALL BE SOMEONE ELSE WHEN NEXT WE MEET—AND MEET WE SHALL!

THE CAVALIER

THE END



No. 14

SUMMER ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

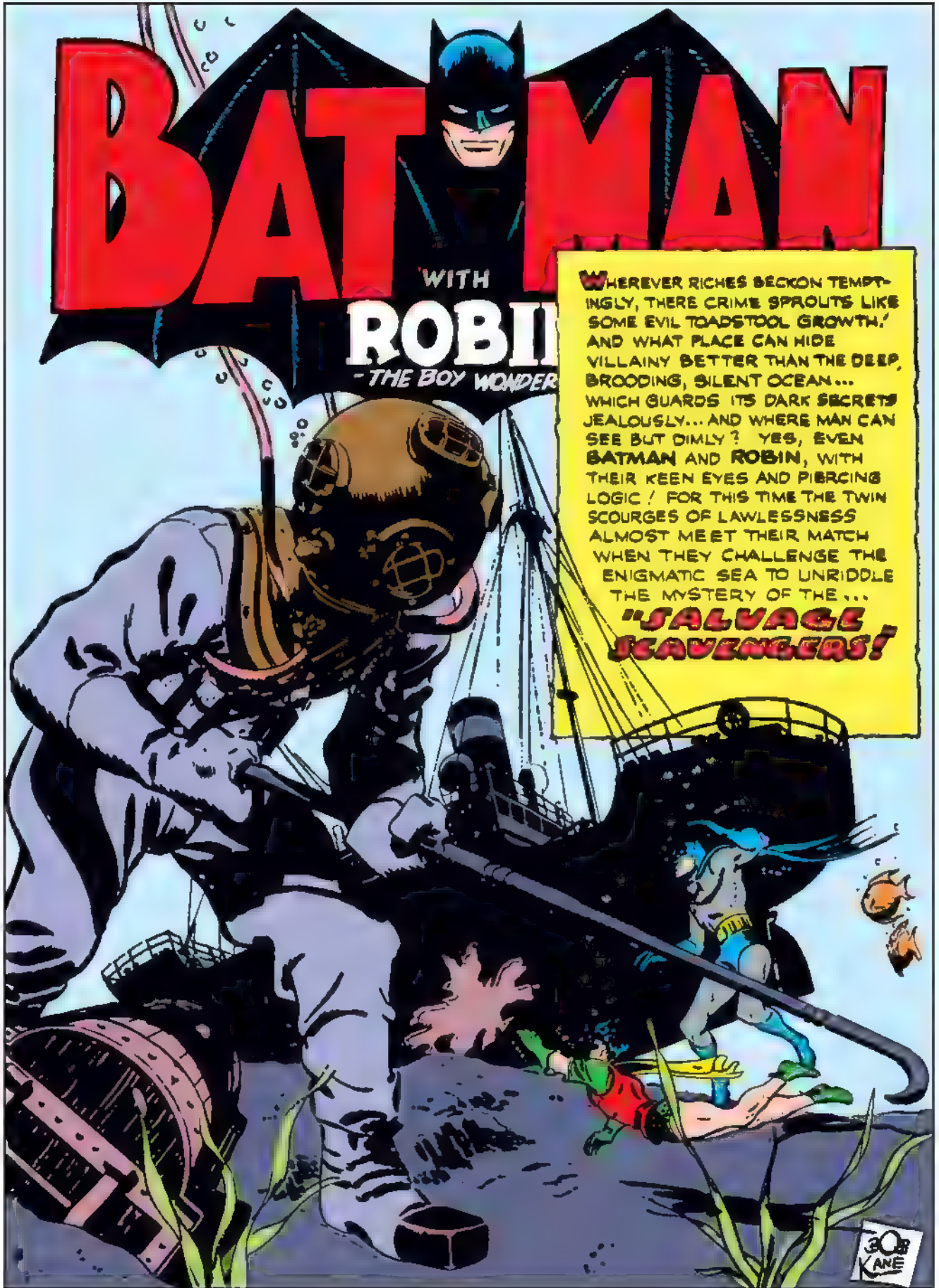


# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER

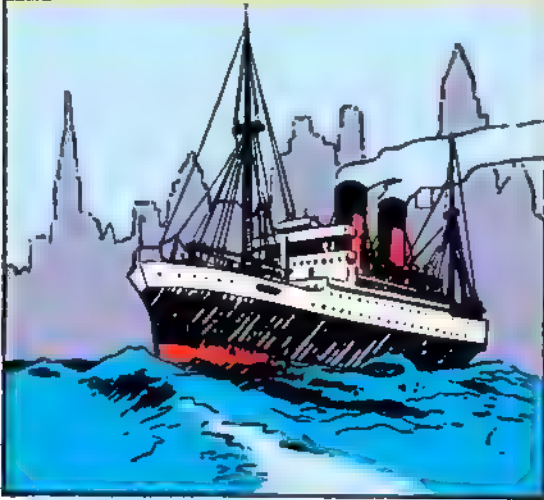
WHEREVER RICHES BECKON TEMPTINGLY, THERE CRIME SPROUTS LIKE SOME EVIL TOADSTOOL GROWTH, AND WHAT PLACE CAN HIDE VILLAINY BETTER THAN THE DEEP, BROODING, SILENT OCEAN... WHICH GUARDS ITS DARK SECRETS JEALOUSLY... AND WHERE MAN CAN SEE BUT DIMLY? YES, EVEN BATMAN AND ROBIN, WITH THEIR KEEN EYES AND PIERCING LOGIC! FOR THIS TIME THE TWIN SCOURGES OF LAWLESSNESS ALMOST MEET THEIR MATCH WHEN THEY CHALLENGE THE ENIGMATIC SEA TO UNRIDDLE THE MYSTERY OF THE...

**"SALVAGE  
SCAVENGERS!"**

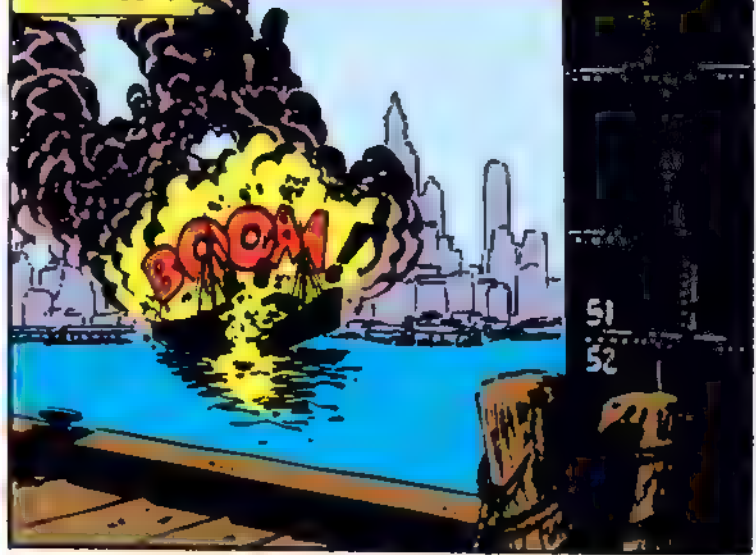




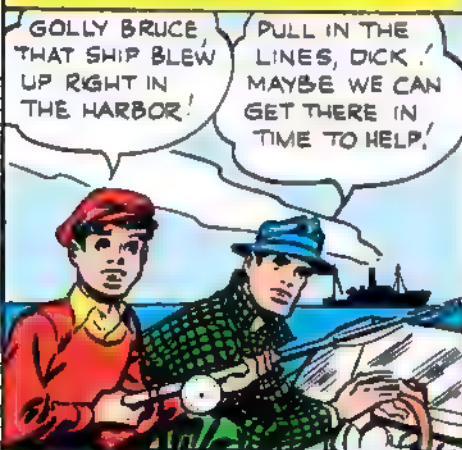
BACK FROM HER VOYAGE TO FAR-DISTANT PORTS, THE S.S. LUXOR STEAMS INTO PLACID GOTHAM HARBOR...



WHEN SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, TRAGEDY STRIKES!



NOT FAR FROM THE DISASTER, BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, PEACEFULLY FISHING AN INSTANT BEFORE, WHIRL IN HORROR!



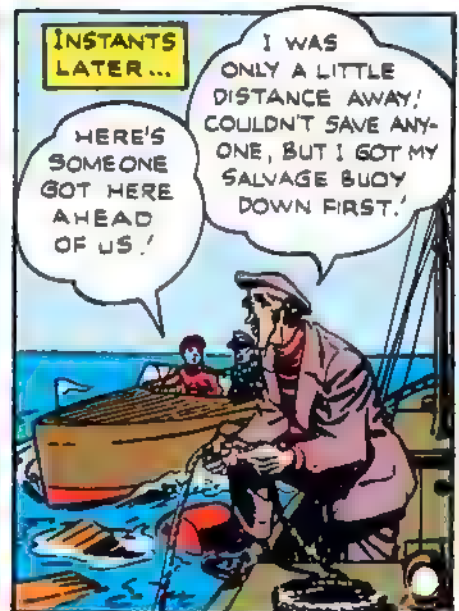
GOLLY BRUCE, THAT SHIP BLEW UP RIGHT IN THE HARBOR!

PULL IN THE LINES, DICK! MAYBE WE CAN GET THERE IN TIME TO HELP!



WE'RE TOO LATE!

INSTANTS LATER...



HERE'S SOMEONE GOT HERE AHEAD OF US!

I WAS ONLY A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY! COULDN'T SAVE ANYONE, BUT I GOT MY SALVAGE BUOY DOWN FIRST!

DRAWN BY THE EARTH-RENDING CRASH OF THE CATASTROPHE, THE BOATS OF THE HARBOR COME NOSING IN...



BEAT US AGAIN, EH, JIB?

YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY, JIB, GETTING THE SALVAGE RIGHTS ON TWO SHIPS IN A ROW!

YEP, I GUESS MY BREAK HAS FINALLY COME! IT SURE WAS OVERDUE!



FROM EX-CONVICT AND NEEDY OWNER OF A RICKETY HOUSEBOAT AND A DECREPIT OUTBOARD MOTORBOAT, JIB BUCKLER HAS BECOME THE UNEXPECTED BENEFICIARY OF THE UNPREDICTABLE SEA! STRANGE, YES-- BUT THE OCEAN MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.



I CAN'T HANDLE THE SALVAGING--TAKES MORE DOUGH'N I GOT-- SO WHAT'M I OFFERED FOR THE RIGHTS?

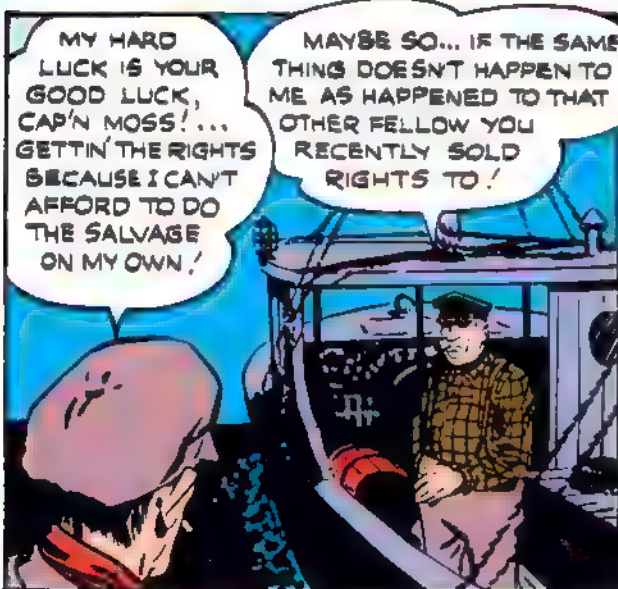
THE MAN WHO MARKS THE SIGHT OF A SUNKEN SHIP HAS THE RIGHT TO SALVAGE THE CARGO, WHICH HE SHARES ON A PERCENTAGE BASIS WITH THE SHIP-OWNERS!

I SEE!



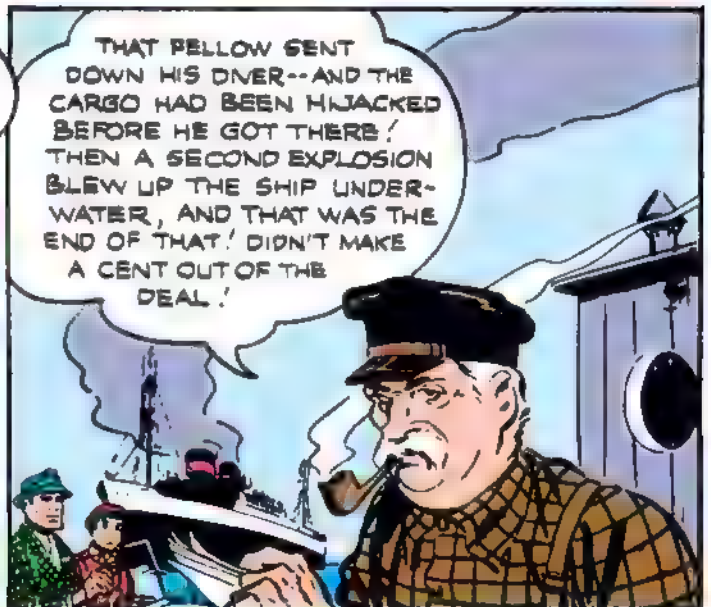
C'MON, YOU GUYS! I YOU DON'T BID HIGH ENOUGH, I'LL RENT MY OWN BOAT AND EQUIPMENT AND SALVAGE THE STUFF MYSELF! I HEAR \$2000! ANY HIGHER?

TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED!



MY HARD LUCK IS YOUR GOOD LUCK, CAP'N MOSS!... GETTIN' THE RIGHTS BECAUSE I CAN'T AFFORD TO DO THE SALVAGE ON MY OWN!

MAYBE SO... IF THE SAME THING DOESN'T HAPPEN TO ME AS HAPPENED TO THAT OTHER FELLOW YOU RECENTLY SOLD RIGHTS TO!

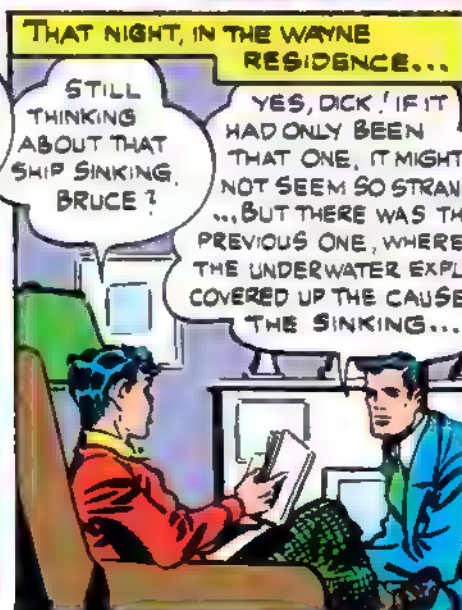


THAT FELLOW SENT DOWN HIS DNER--AND THE CARGO HAD BEEN HIJACKED BEFORE HE GOT THERE! THEN A SECOND EXPLOSION BLEW UP THE SHIP UNDERWATER, AND THAT WAS THE END OF THAT! DIDN'T MAKE A CENT OUT OF THE DEAL!



THAT'S THE CHANCE YOU GOTTA TAKE! THE SEA DOESN'T GIVE UP WHAT IT WANTS TO KEEP!

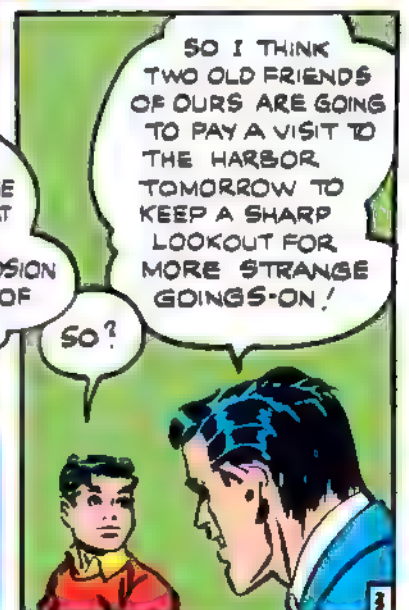
I WAS JUST HOPING I WOULDN'T HAVE THE SAME TOUGH LUCK, THAT'S ALL!



THAT NIGHT, IN THE WAYNE RESIDENCE...

STILL THINKING ABOUT THAT SHIP SINKING, BRUCE?

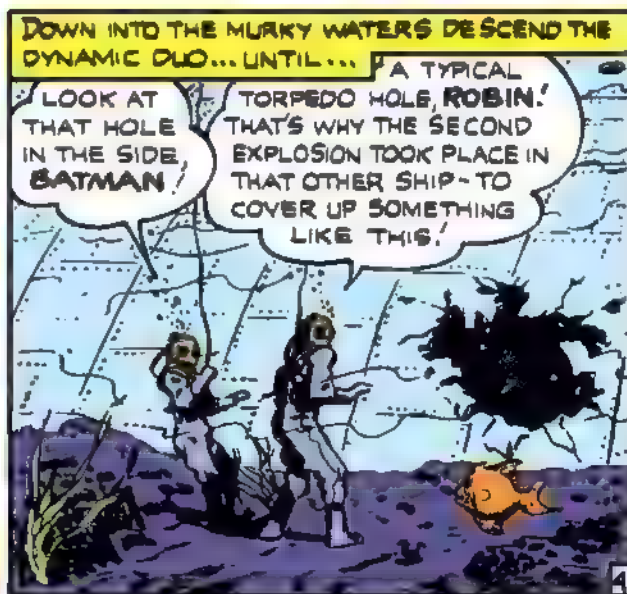
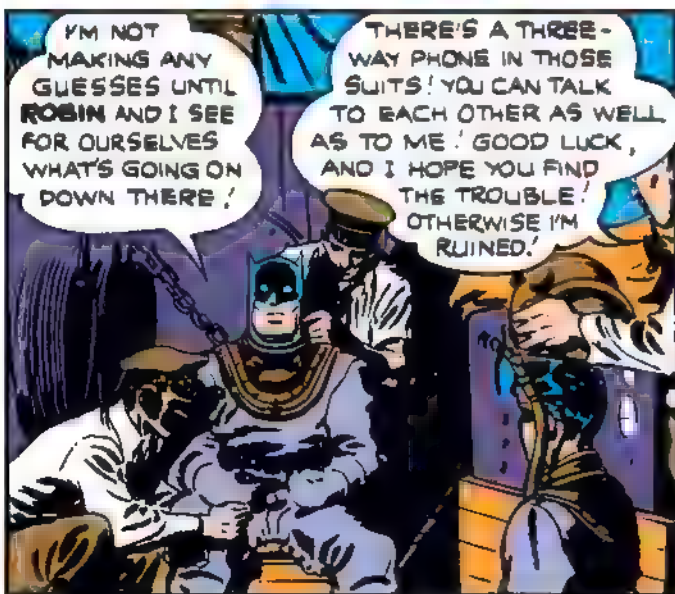
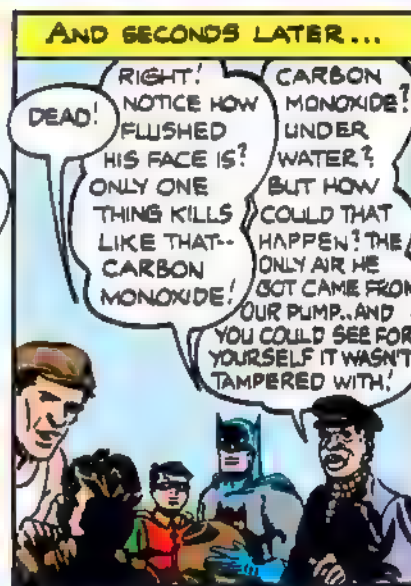
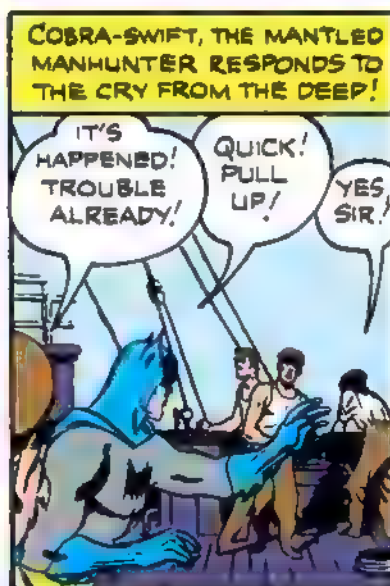
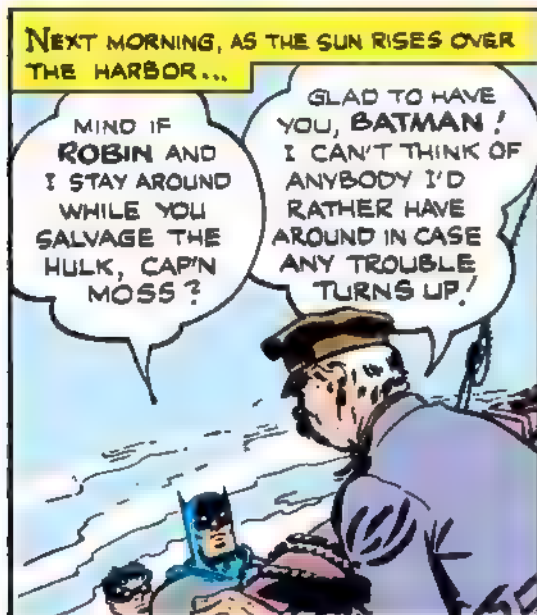
YES, DICK! IF IT HAD ONLY BEEN THAT ONE, IT MIGHT NOT SEEM SO STRANGE... BUT THERE WAS THAT PREVIOUS ONE, WHERE THE UNDERWATER EXPLOSION COVERED UP THE CAUSE OF THE SINKING...

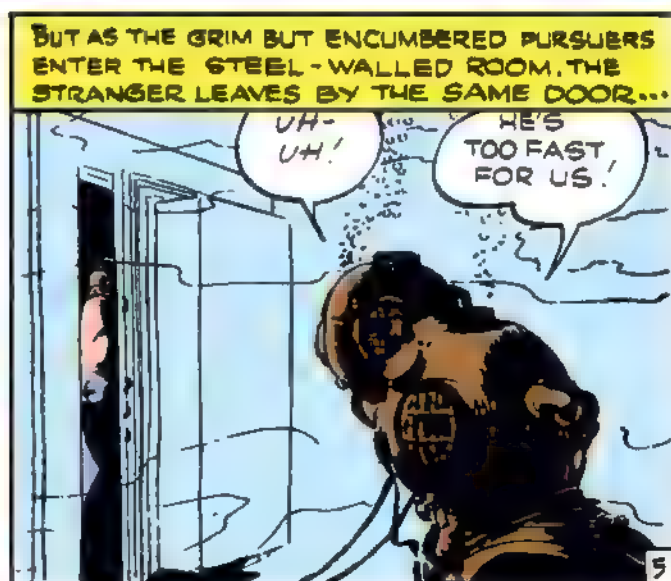
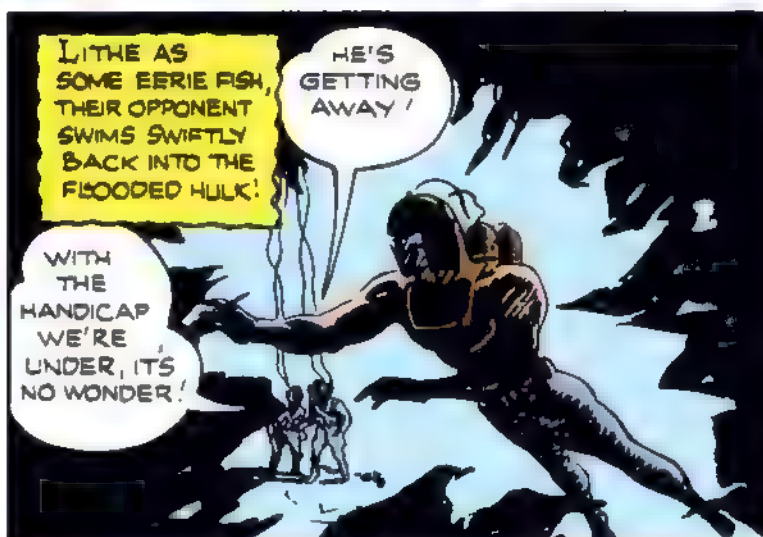
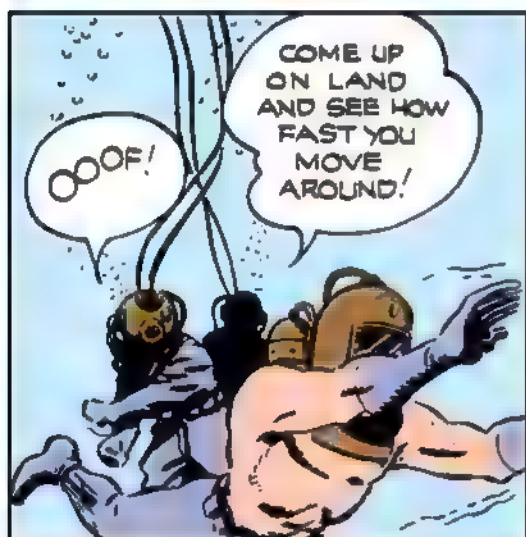
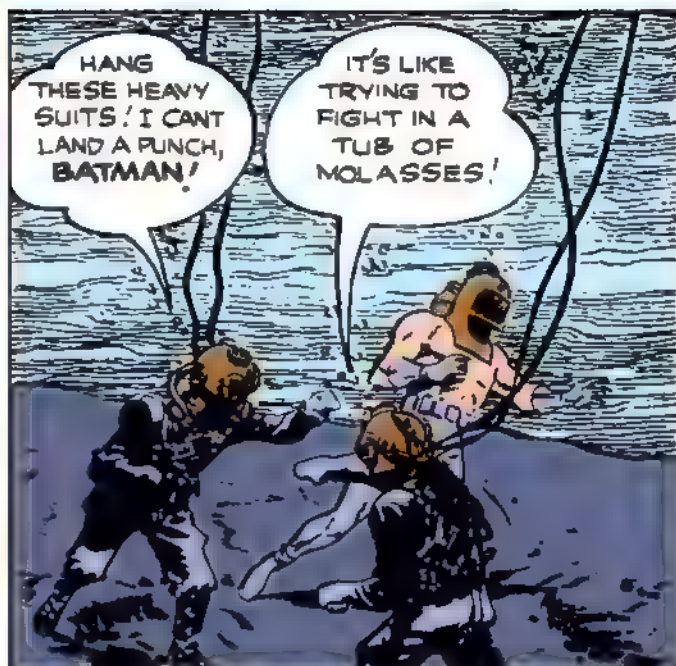
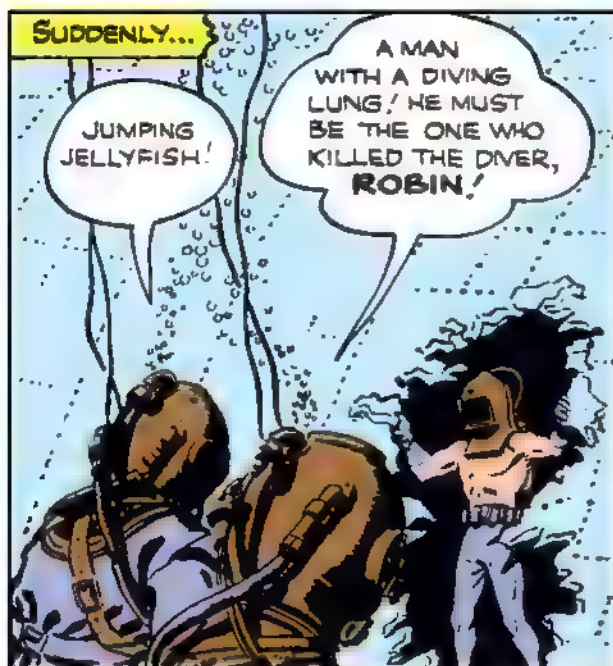


SO I THINK TWO OLD FRIENDS OF OURS ARE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE HARBOR TOMORROW TO KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR MORE STRANGE GOINGS-ON!

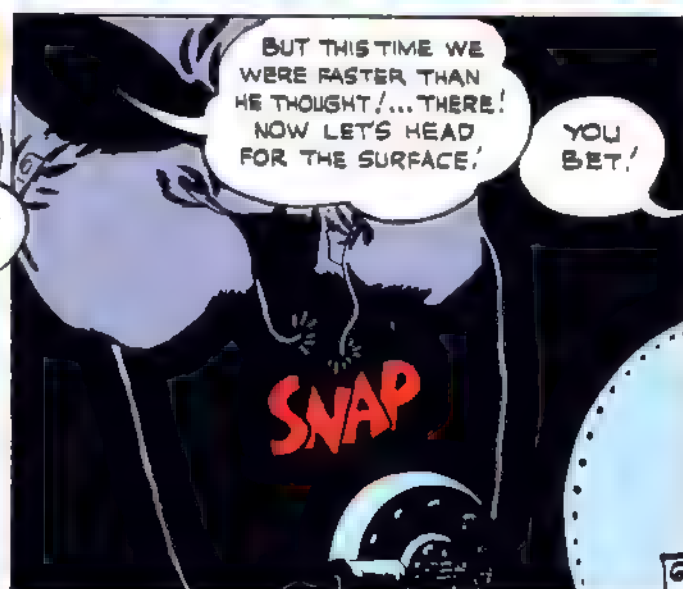
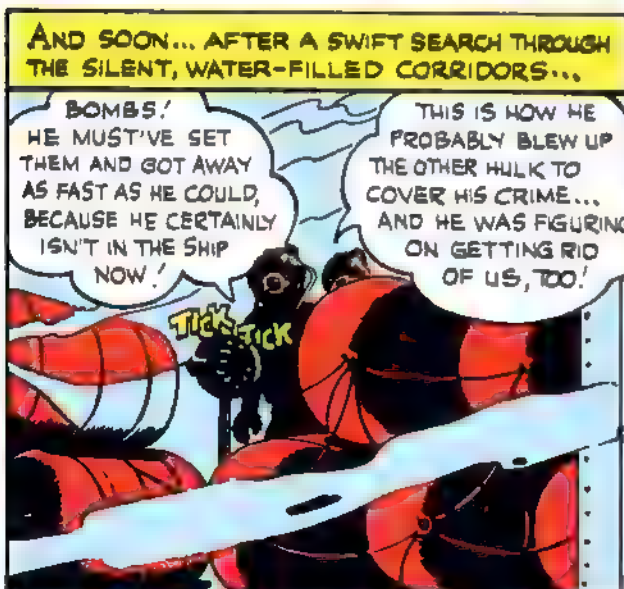
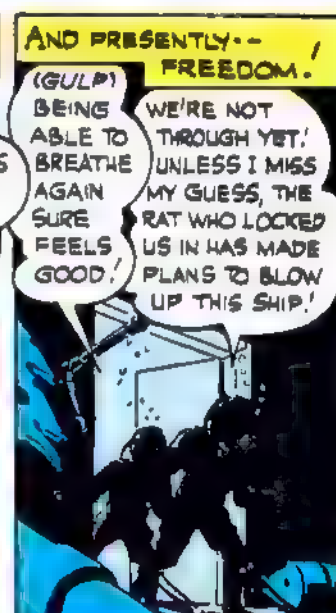
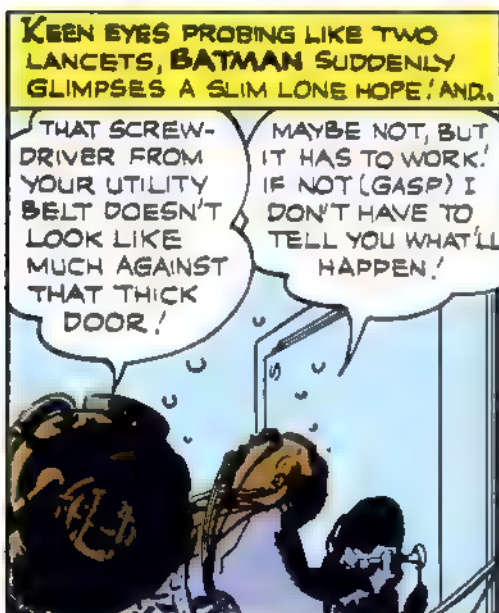
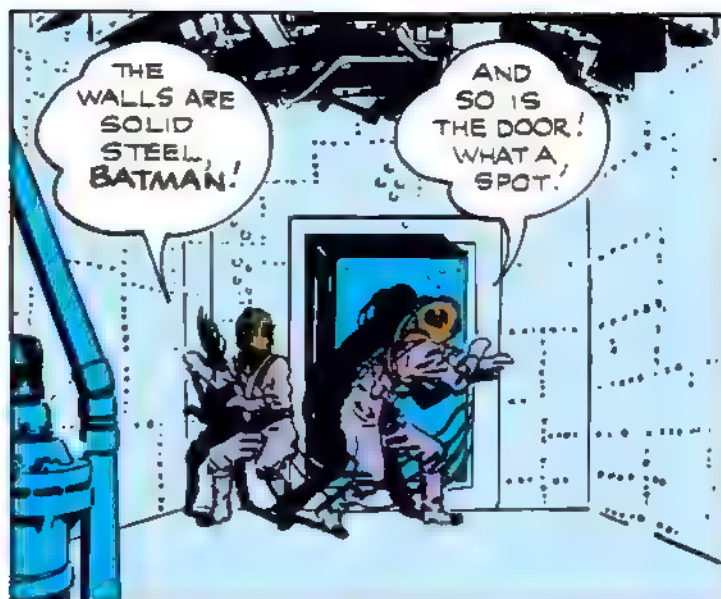
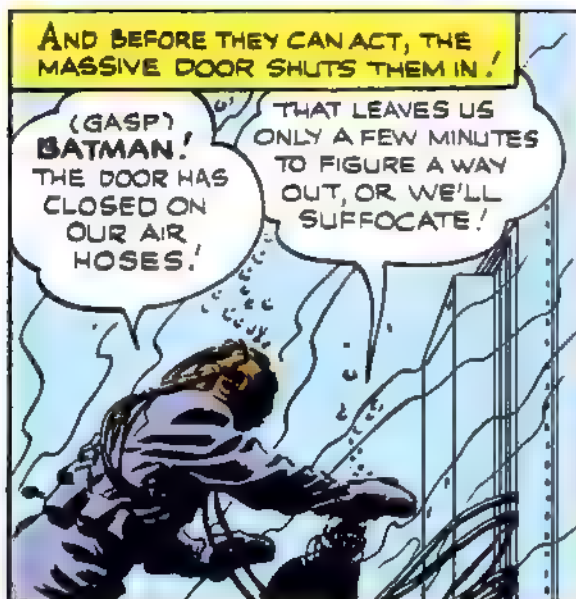
SO?

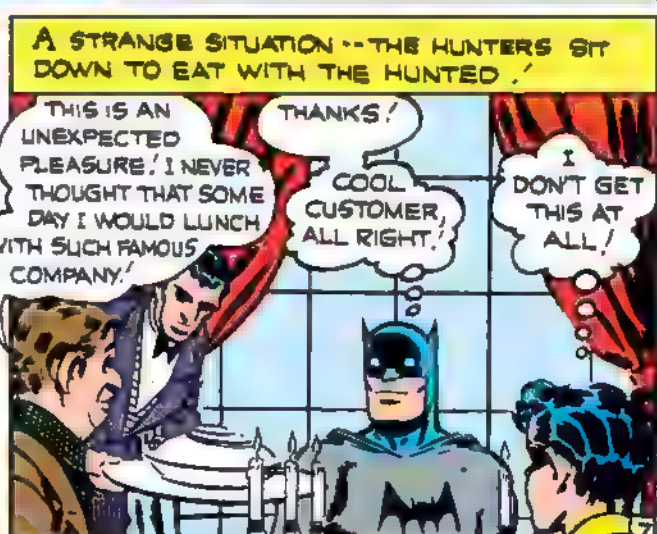
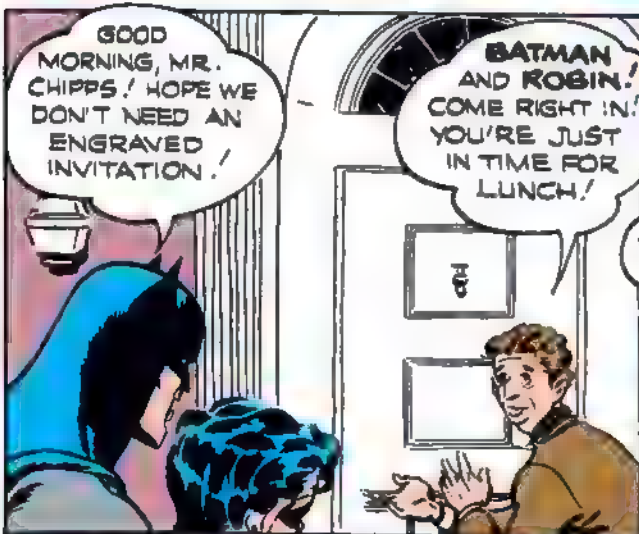
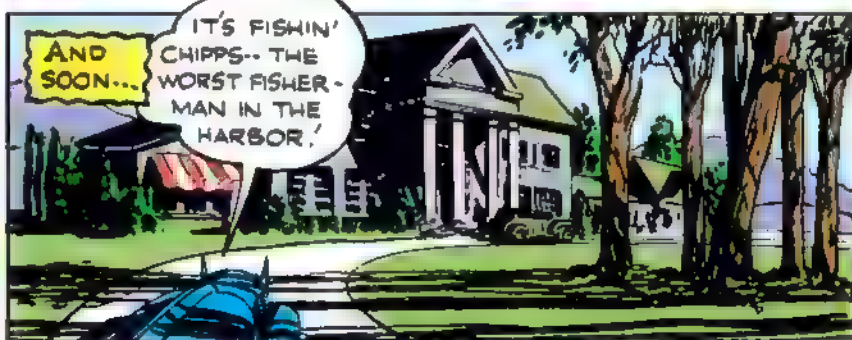
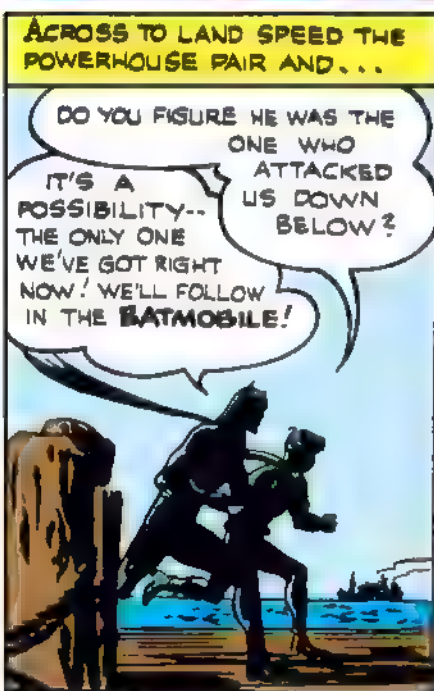
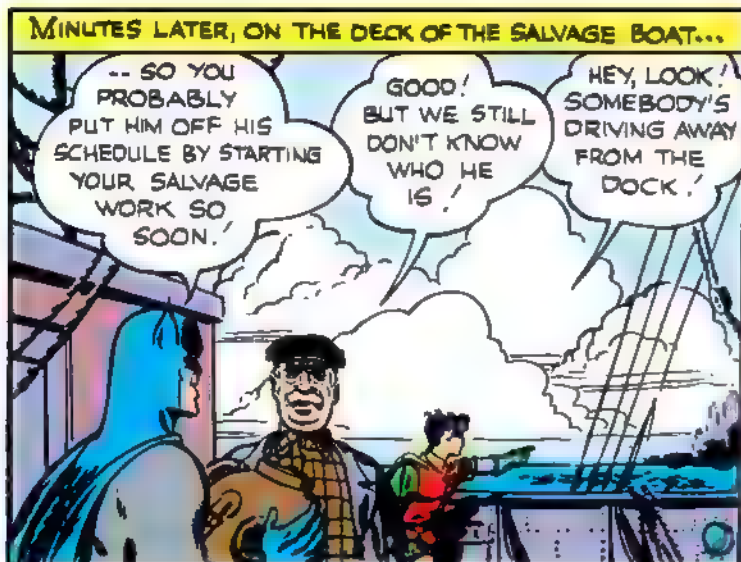














**T**HE ELABORATE MEAL OVER, THE ODD HOST INVITES HIS PUZZLED GUESTS ON A TOUR OF HIS LUXURIOUS MANSION... WHICH ENDS FINALLY AT HIS GALLERY OF COSTLY MASTER-PIECES!

VERY PECULIAR, CHIPPS! HOW CAN YOU AFFORD SUCH A PLACE WHEN EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU CATCH VERY FEW FISH?

WHY, I WAS BORN RICH! FISHING IS MY HOBBY, AND I DON'T CATCH MANY BECAUSE I STAY TOO CLOSE TO SHORE!

THEN WHY NOT GO FARTHER OUT WHERE THERE ARE PLENTY OF FISH?

I GET SEASICK!... WELL, I MUST BE GETTING BACK TO THE BOAT!

SO MUST WE! WE'LL FOLLOW YOU IN THE BAT-MOBILE!

LATER, ABOARD FISHIN' CHIPPS' OLD CRAFT...

DO YOU MIND IF WE EXAMINE YOUR BOAT? THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT RINGS A FAINT BELL IN MY MEMORY... BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER JUST WHAT!

GO RIGHT AHEAD! AND IF I CAN HELP IN ANY WAY, DON'T HESITATE TO ASK!

WHAT'S THIS LEVER FOR?... UH-HUH! I THOUGHT SO! THIS IS AN OLD Q-BOAT FROM THE LAST WAR... THE KIND THAT WAS USED TO COMBAT U-BOATS AND SINK GERMAN SHIPPING!

JUMPING SWORDFISH!

I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS AN OLD Q-BOAT! I SWEAR IT!

NOT MUCH YOU DIDN'T!

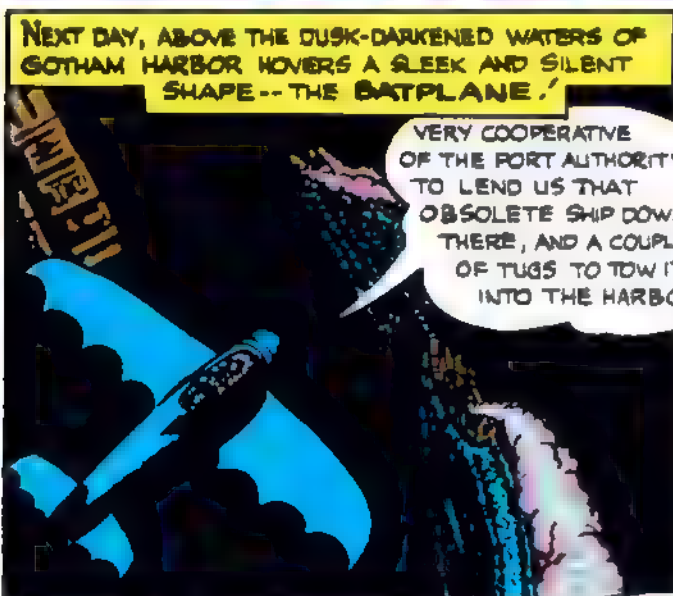
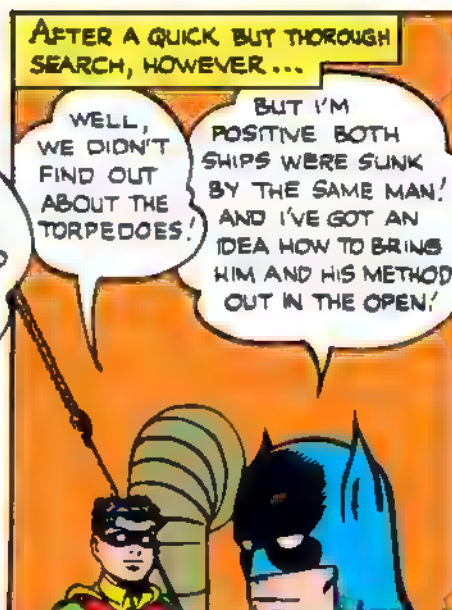
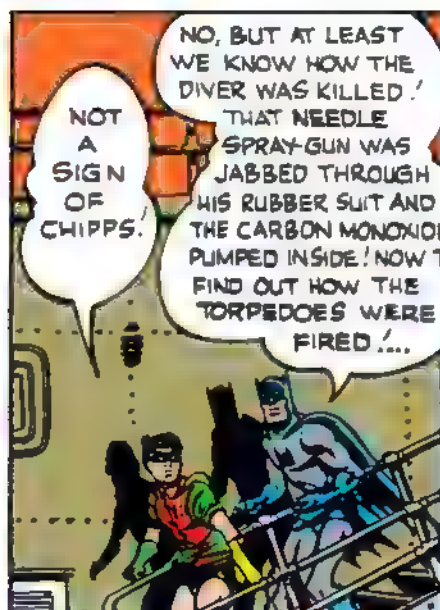
WAIT A MINUTE, ROBIN! HE MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH!

SEE? THIS GUN IS COVERED WITH RUST! IT PROBABLY HASN'T BEEN USED SINCE 1918!

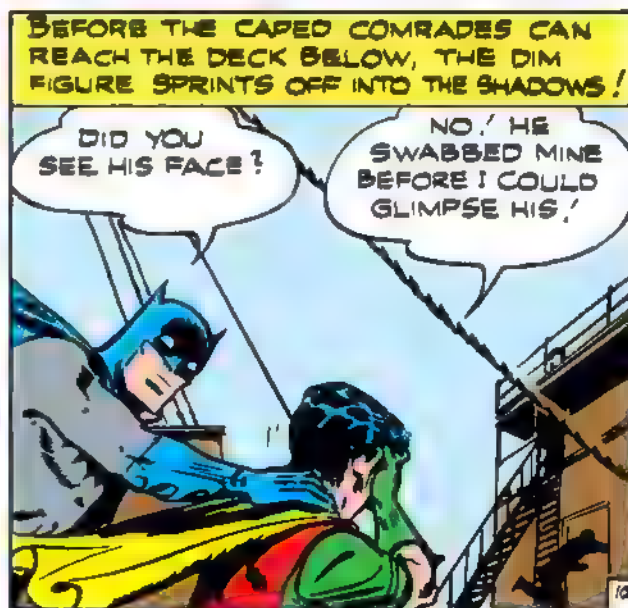
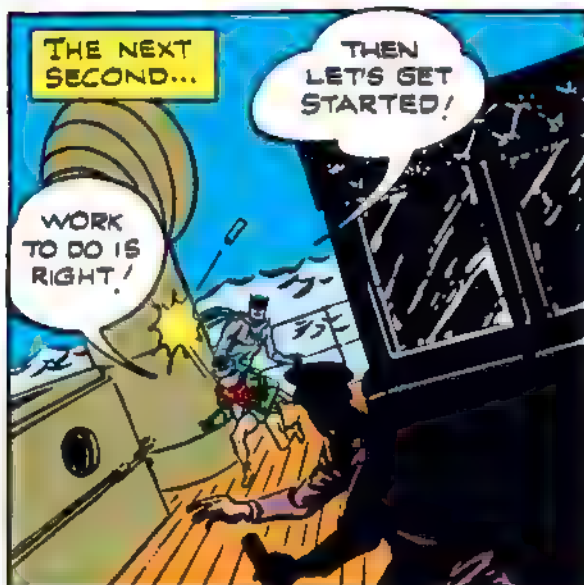
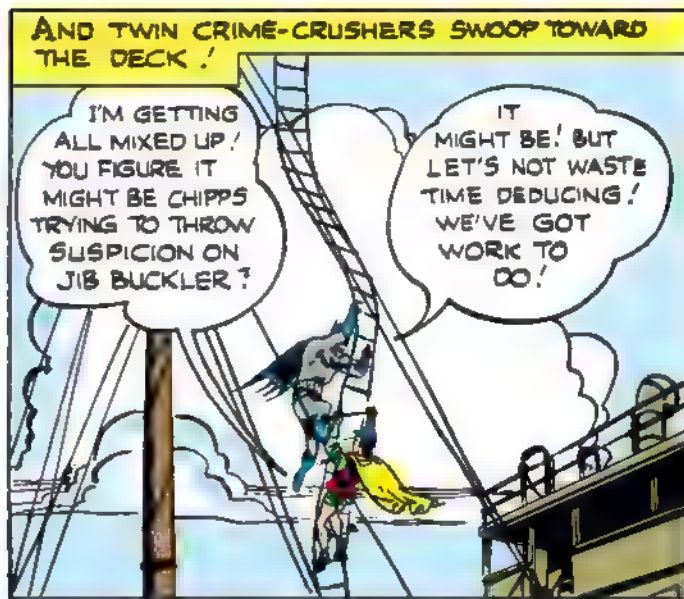
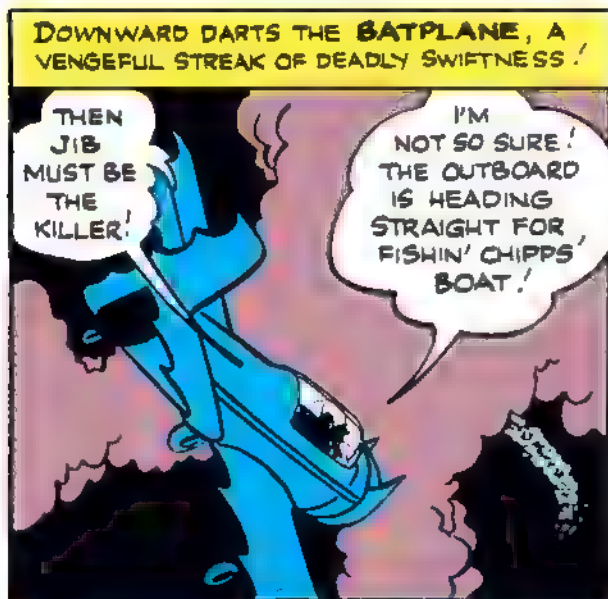
BUT WHEN THE PARTNERS IN PERIL PROBE FOR FURTHER CLUES...

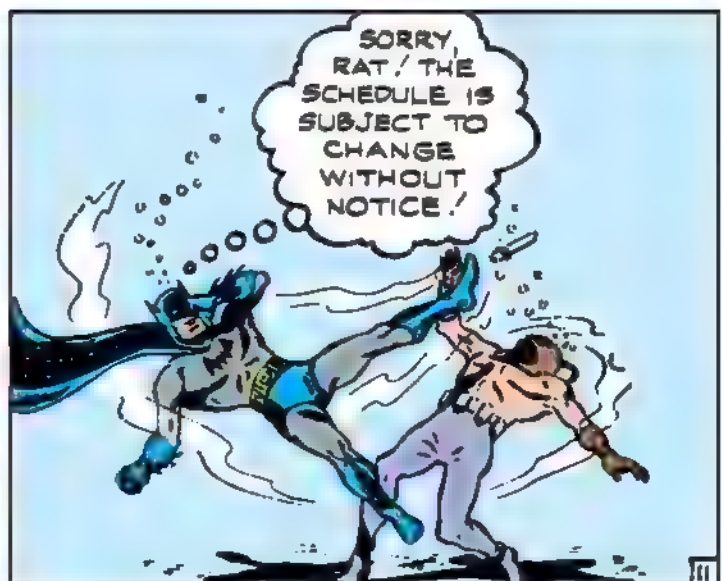
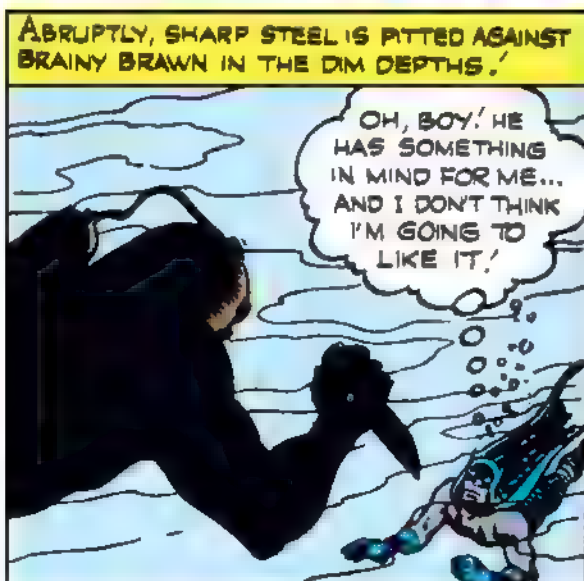
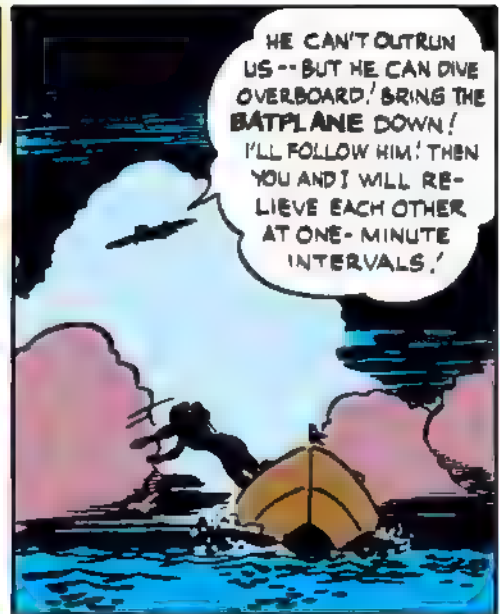
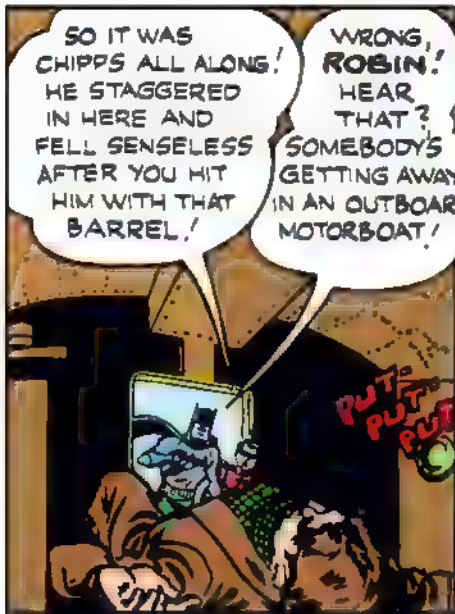
WOW! HERE'S THE EQUIPMENT OF THAT DIVER WE TANGLED WITH YESTERDAY!

I KNEW THIS SETUP WAS PHONEY THE MINUTE I SET EYES ON IT!

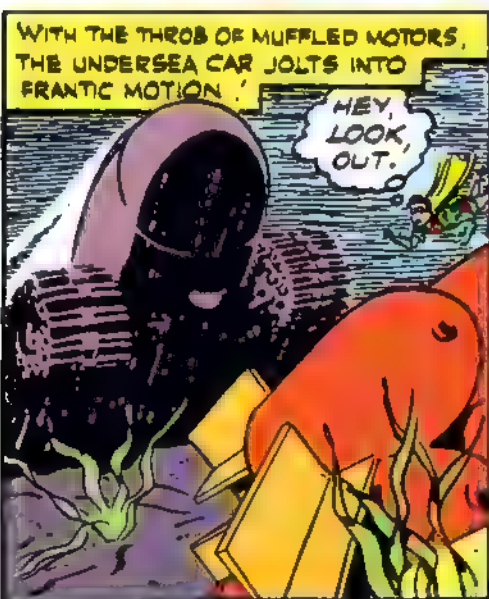
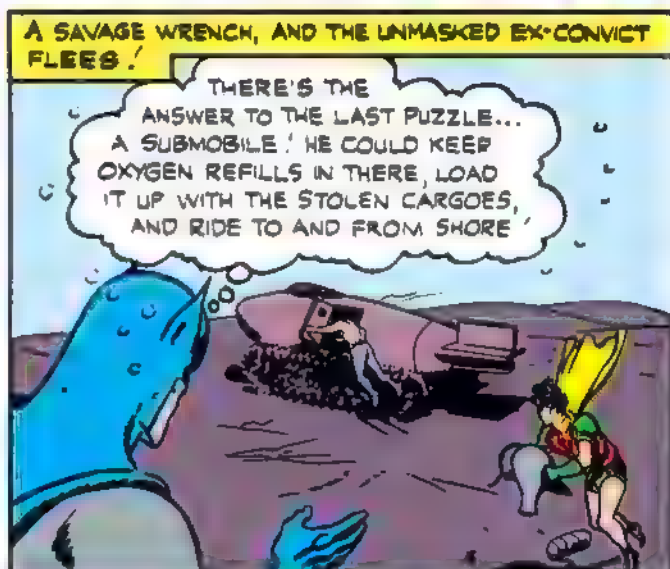
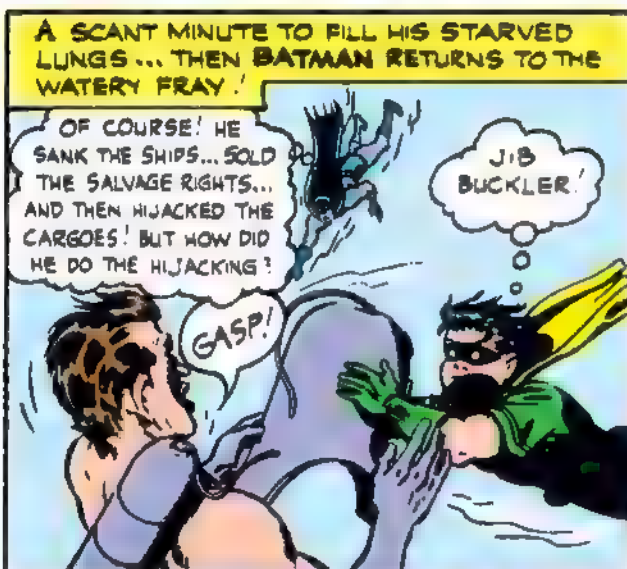
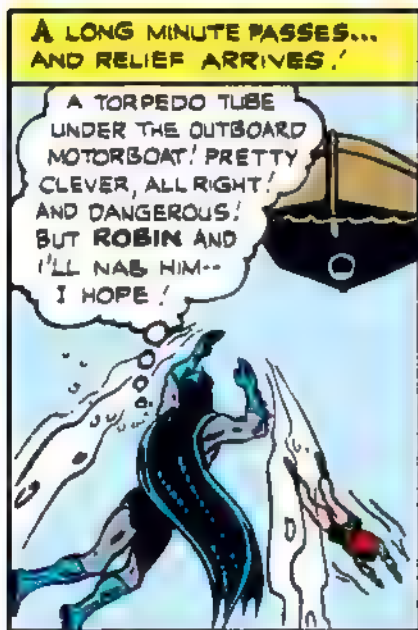












**BATMAN**  
**No.24**

**BACK THE 5<sup>TH</sup> WAR LOAN!**



# BATMAN

**AUG.**  
**SEPT.**

IN THIS ISSUE:  
**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
LEAD OFF WITH A  
TRULY UNUSUAL  
ADVENTURE-IN-TIME...  
**"IT HAPPENED  
IN ROME!"**





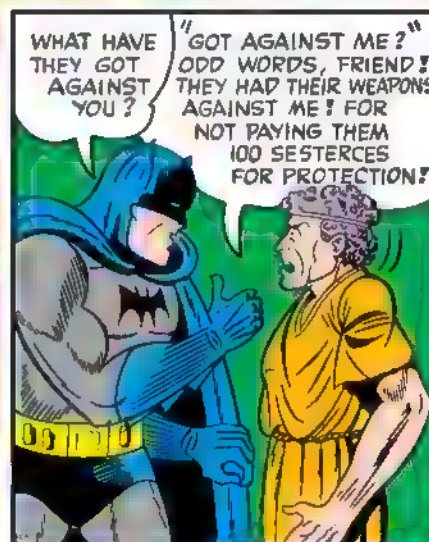




A SUDDEN COMMOTION NEARBY ATTRACTS  
BRUCE'S ATTENTION...



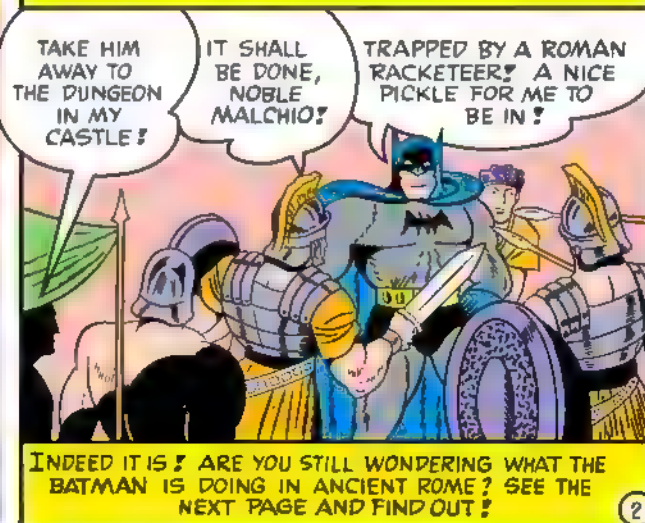
A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION... AND THE BATMAN, CRIME-CRUSHER FROM 1942, CHARGES INTO THE THICK OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN FIGHT...



ABRUPTLY, A BAND OF GUARDSMEN BEARS DOWN UPON THE TWO...



AGAINST THAT SINISTER CIRCLE OF STEEL, EVEN THE BATMAN IS HELPLESS TO ACT!





NOW BACK TO 1942 --TO THE HOME OF THE FAMED SCIENTIST PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS, WHERE A HYPNOTIZED BRUCE WAYNE SPRAWLS LIMPLY IN A CHAIR!

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY, PROFESSOR, THAT HE'S NOW IN ANCIENT ROME, WHERE YOU PROJECTED HIM?

THAT'S RIGHT! IF MY HYPNOTIC EXPERIMENT WORKED, BRUCE IS NOW SEEING THE SIGHTS OF A BYGONE ERA!



I'VE GOT A FUNNY HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG ---BRUCE IS IN A JAM!



FOR SO STRONG IS THE BOND BETWEEN BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, THAT A TELEPATHIC WARNING BELL RINGS A SHRILL ALARM ACROSS THE CENTURIES!

PROFESSOR HOW ABOUT HYPNOTIZING ME AND SENDING ME TO THE SAME PLACE?



WHY, CERTAINLY! I CAN'T GUARANTEE MY EXPERIMENT WILL WORK, YOU KNOW! BUT WE'LL TRY!

PRESENTLY...

... BACK... BACK... TO ANCIENT ROME... BACK!



DICK'S SENSES SWIM, HIS MIND WHIRLS AS THOUGH IN A HUGE VACUUM, AND...

GOSH, IT WORKED! HERE I AM!

LOOK, OFFICER! A STRANGE YOUTH, PROBABLY FROM SOME FARAWAY PROVINCE!



WHERE DO YOU HAIL FROM, LAD? ARE YOU A SLAVE?

HUH? WELL, IT'S KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT I'M FROM AMERICA!



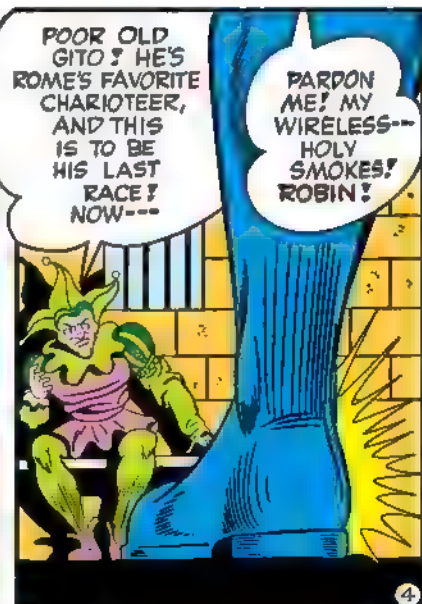
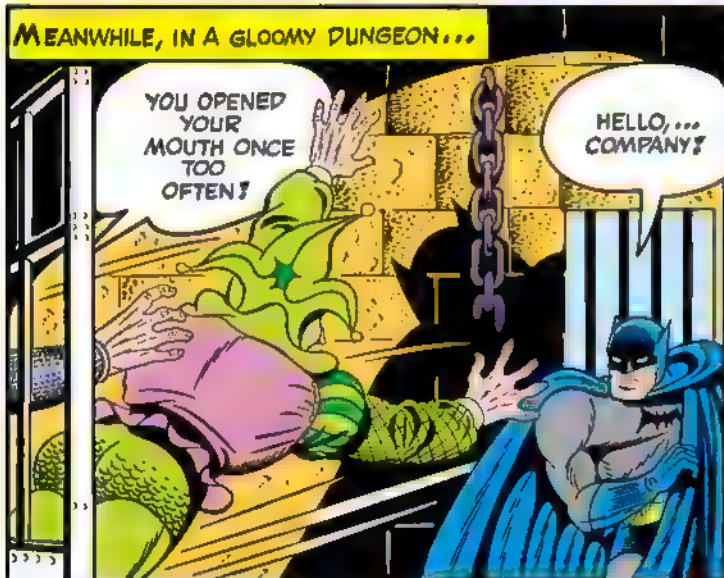
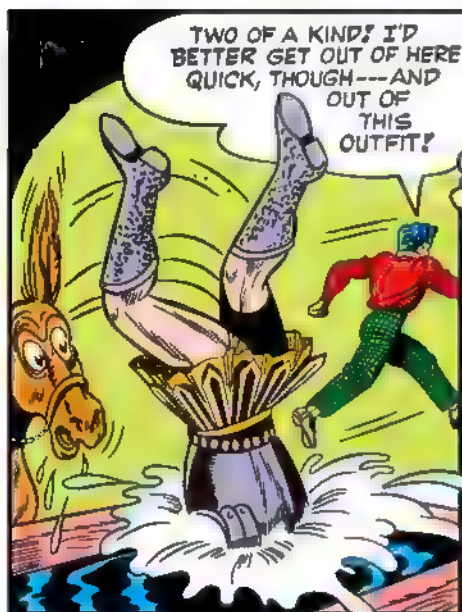
A-MER-I-KA! THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE! YOU MUST BE A RUNAWAY SLAVE!

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME!



SO HERE'S A TRICK I LEARNED AROUND MY BLOCK!







MODERN SCIENCE CONNECTS THE DYNAMIC DUO IN AN ANCIENT SETTING!



HELLO... BATMAN!

RIGHT!...LISTEN... I'M A PRISONER AT MALCHIO'S CASTLE! ...NEED HELP!...

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, JESTER! THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE BIRD WHO'S GOING TO RESCUE US? ROBIN!


WHAT? I SEE NO WINGED CREATURE?



BUT A SHORT WHILE AFTERWARD...

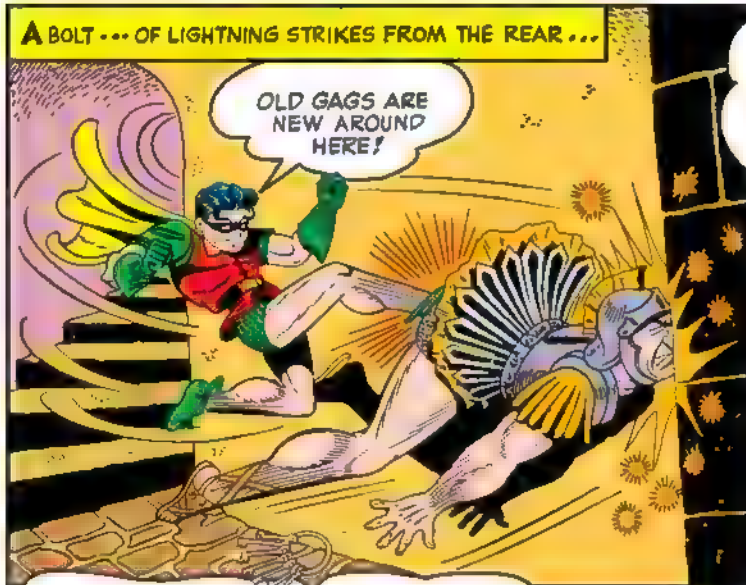
GREAT JUPITER! SESTERCES FROM HEAVEN!

UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, HE'LL BE SEEING STARS SOON, TOO!



A BOLT...OF LIGHTNING STRIKES FROM THE REAR...

OLD GAGS ARE NEW AROUND HERE!



ROBIN, MEET THE JESTER! HE LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER, BUT HE'S ON OUR SIDE!

I HOPE HE HAS A BETTER SENSE OF HUMOR THAN THAT MADMAN!



ALAS, MY MIRTH IS GONE! MY FRIEND, GITO, IS IN TROUBLE! MALCHIO AND HIS MEN HAVE GONE TO PUNISH HIM BECAUSE HE REFUSES TO THROW THE RACE?

NOW THAT WE'RE FREE, WE'LL HELP YOU, JESTER! LEAD US TO HIM!

HO, HO! THAT'LL TEACH HIM!

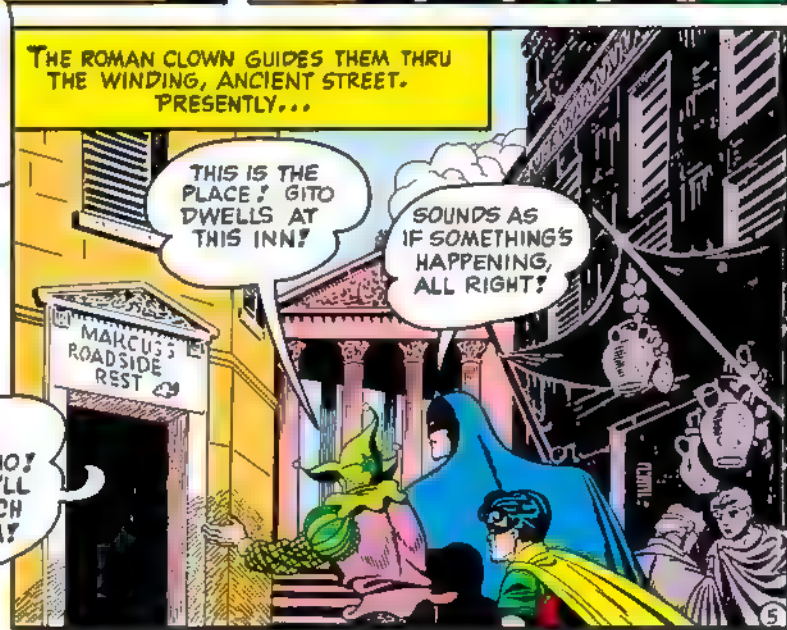


THE ROMAN CLOWN GUIDES THEM THRU THE WINDING, ANCIENT STREET. PRESENTLY...

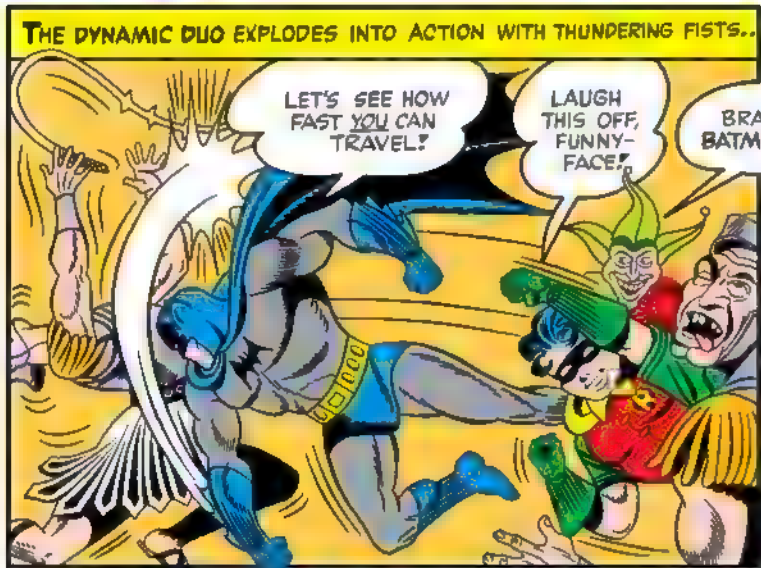
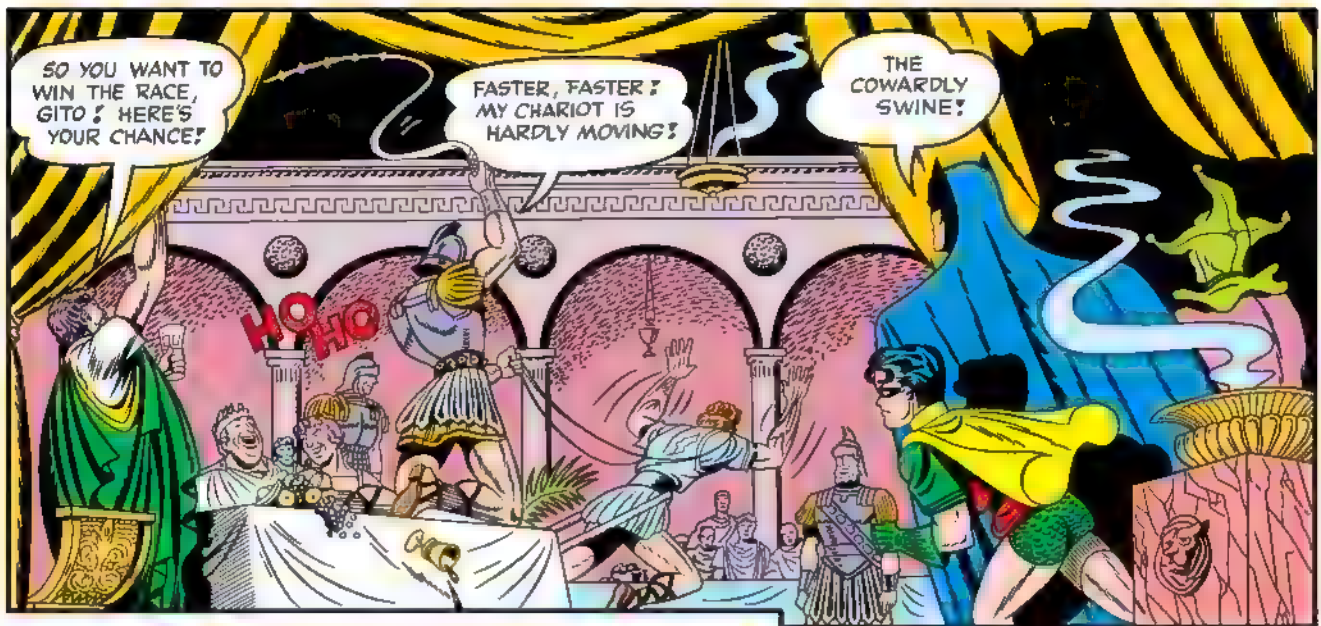
THIS IS THE PLACE! GITO DWELLS AT THIS INN!

SOUNDS AS IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENING, ALL RIGHT!

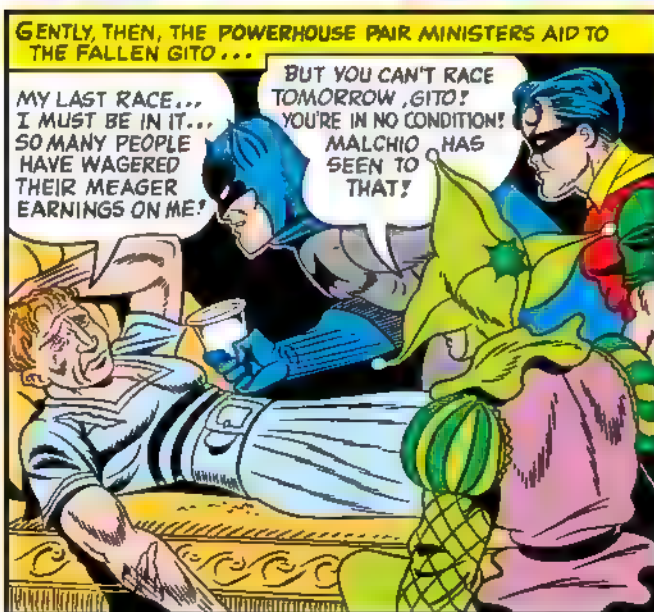
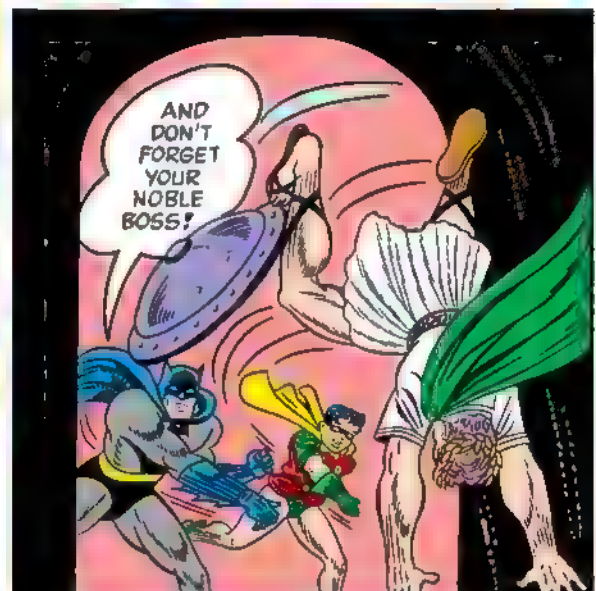
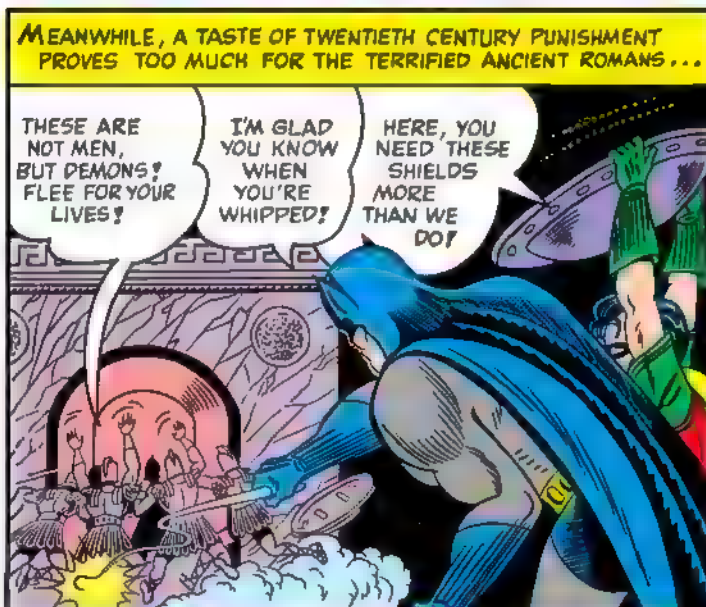
MAKUS'S ROADSIDE REST



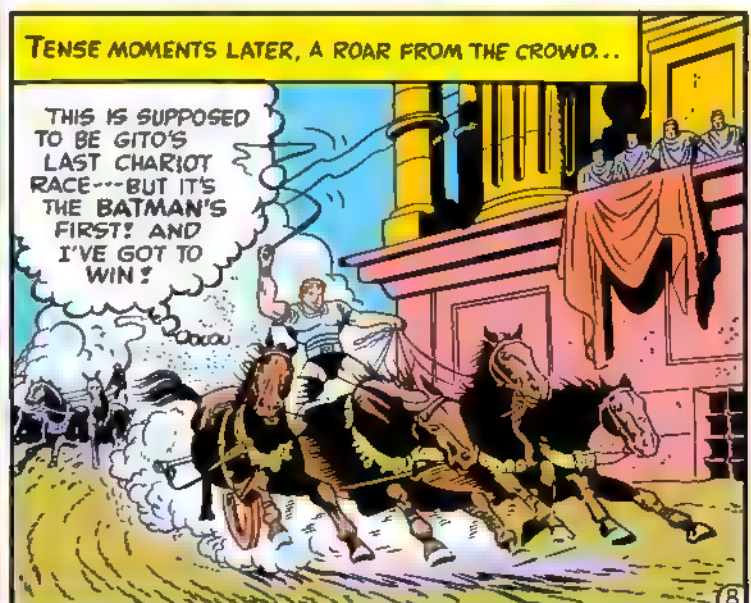
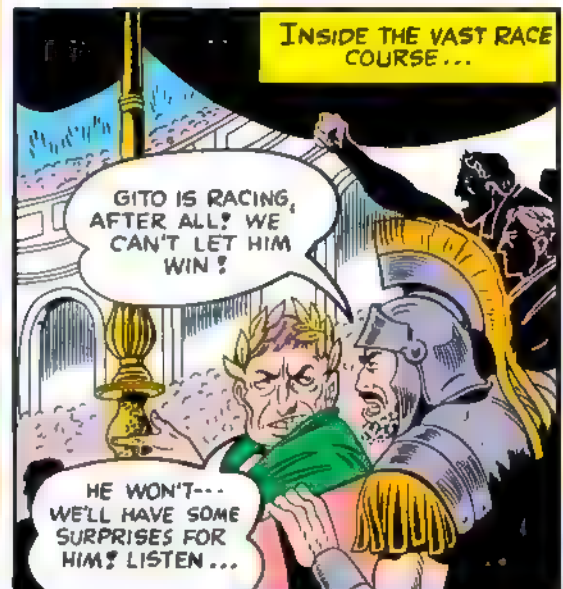
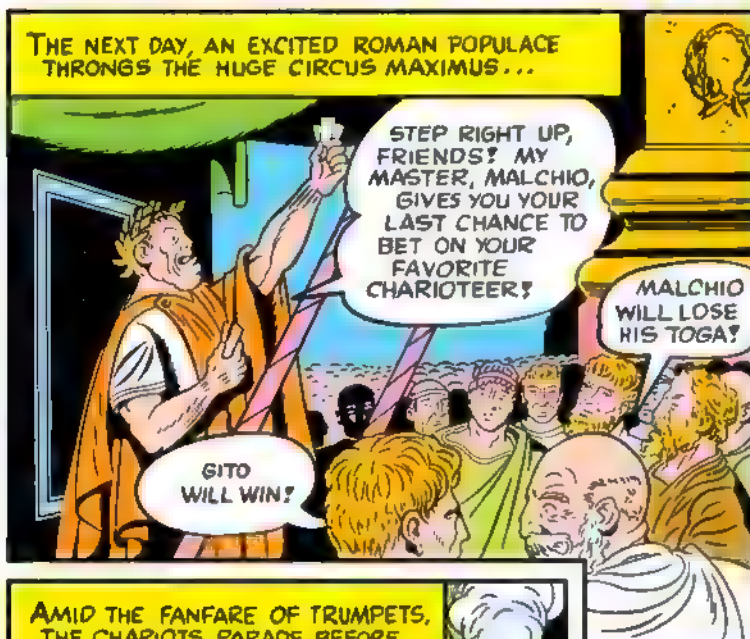














BUT, AS THE FLYING STEEDS WHIRL AROUND THE FIRST TURN, PERIL THREATENS THE DISGUISED BATMAN!

SOME OF MALCHIO'S DIRTY WORK! THOSE REINS WERE CLEVERLY SLIT!



THAT'LL FIX HIM!

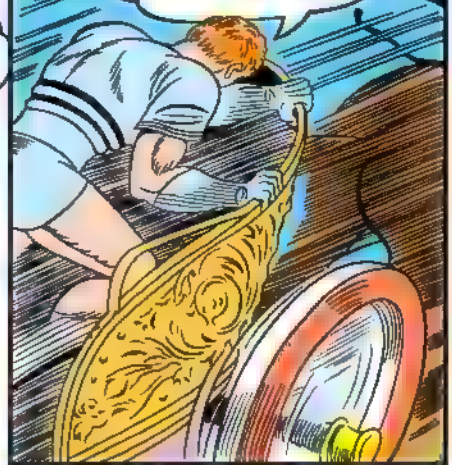
OH-H-H! GITO IS FALLING!

HIS HORSES ARE OUT OF CONTROL! HE'LL BE KILLED!



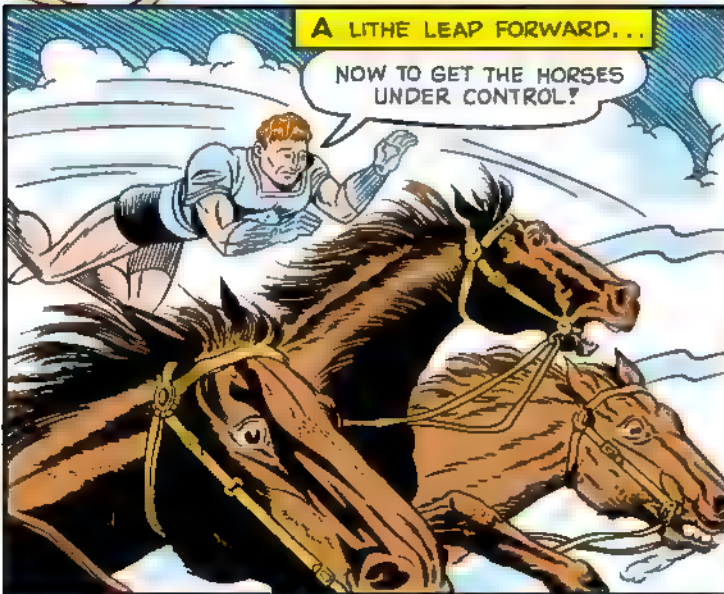
TRAINED MUSCLES STRAIN FOR BALANCE, AND STEEL-STRONG FINGERS CLUTCH FOR SUPPORT...

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



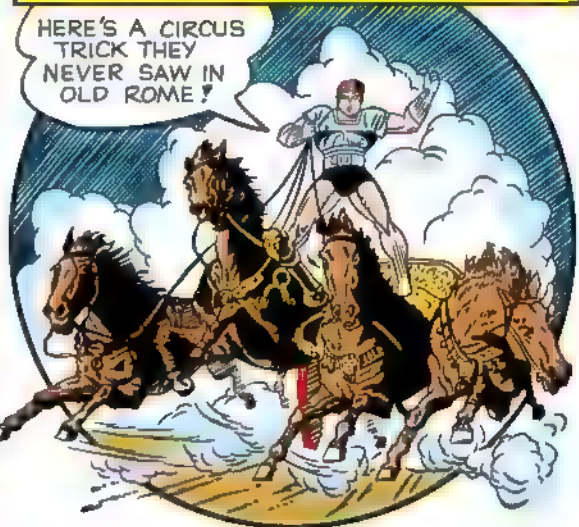
A LITHE LEAP FORWARD...

NOW TO GET THE HORSES UNDER CONTROL!



...AND THE BATMAN IS IN THE RACE AGAIN!

HERE'S A CIRCUS TRICK THEY NEVER SAW IN OLD ROME!



MALCHIO THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE COMES PAST ME-- THIS'LL STOP HIM!

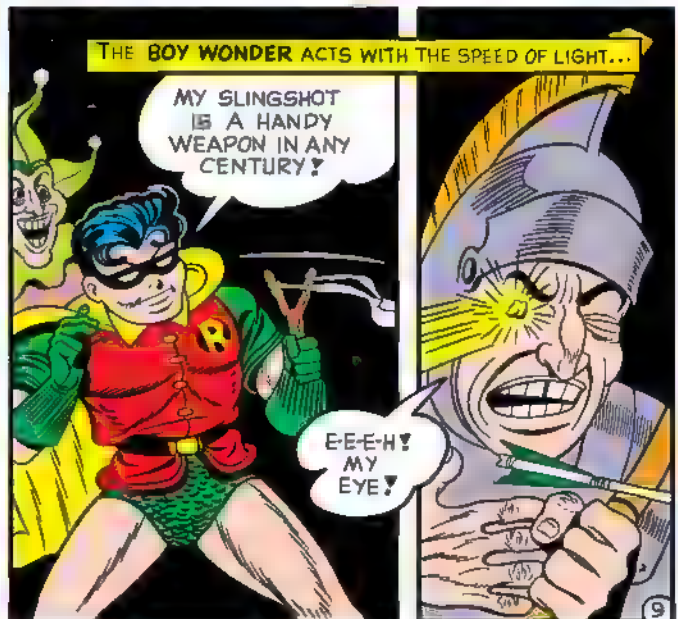
UH-UH! LITTLE WILLIAM TELL IS UP TO NO GOOD! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST!



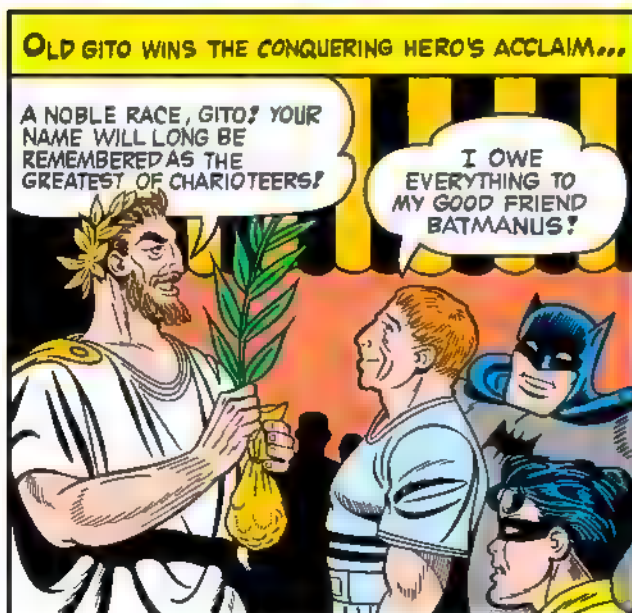
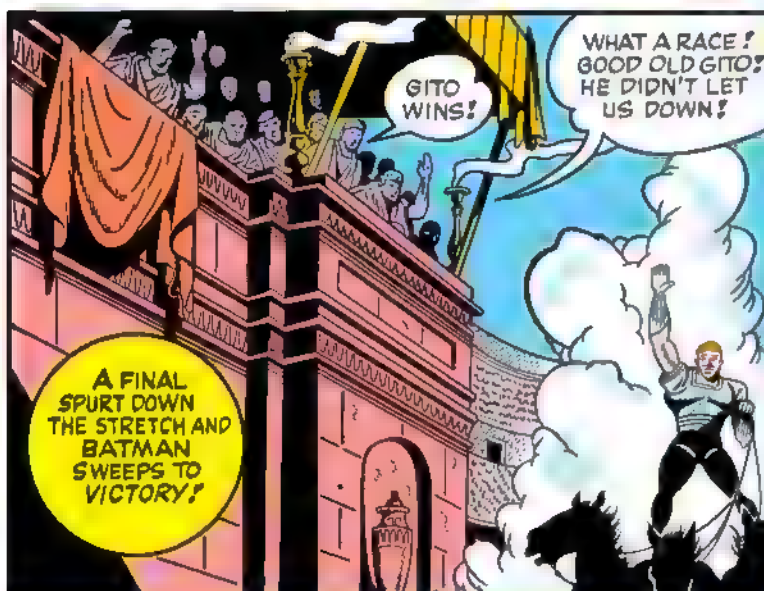
THE BOY WONDER ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT...

MY SLINGSHOT IS A HANDY WEAPON IN ANY CENTURY!

E-E-EH! MY EYE!









**CRAFTY MALCHIO'S FALSE CHARGE BRINGS THE LAW DOWN ON BATMAN...**

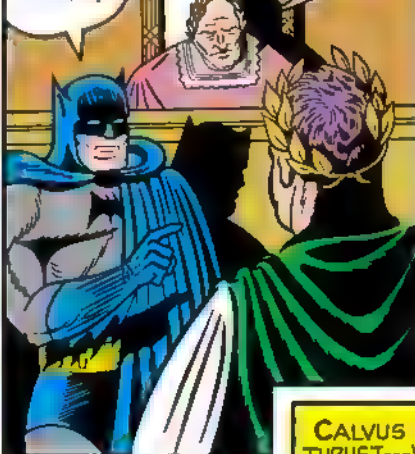
AS HIGH JUDGE, I PROCLAIM THAT BATMANUS MAY HAVE HIS FREEDOM--- IF HE CAN PROVE HIS INNOCENCE IN TRIAL BY COMBAT! LET HIM FIGHT ON THE MORROW WITH MIGHTY CALVUS!



CALVUS--- ROME'S MIGHTIEST GLADIATOR! WHAT CHANCE WOULD EVEN THE BATMAN HAVE AGAINST HIM?

**BUT THE DAUNTLESS CRIME-FIGHTER ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE!**

AGREED! BUT MALCHIO MUST GO INTO EXILE-IF I WIN!



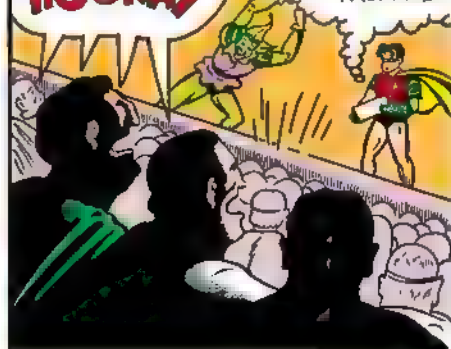
A JUST BARGAIN! SO BE IT!

**THE NEXT DAY... NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CONTEST PACKS THE COLOSSEUM!**

RICKETUS, RICKETUS, RAXUS, BATMANUS'LL GIVE HIM THE AX-US! AND MALCHIO'LL START MAKING TRACKS-US!

**HOORAY**

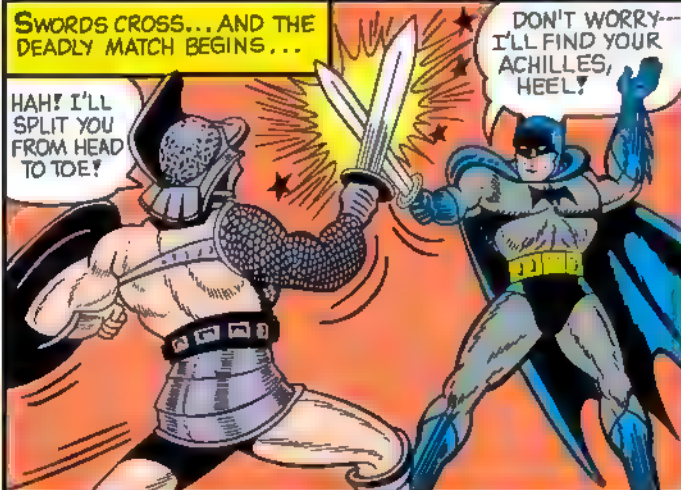
I HOPE THE CHEER I TAUGHT THEM COMES TRUE! BUT IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I'D BETTER HOLD ONTO THIS PACKAGE!



**CALVUS LUNGES FORWARD IN A MURDEROUS THRUST---WHICH THE BATMAN NIMBLY PARRIES...**

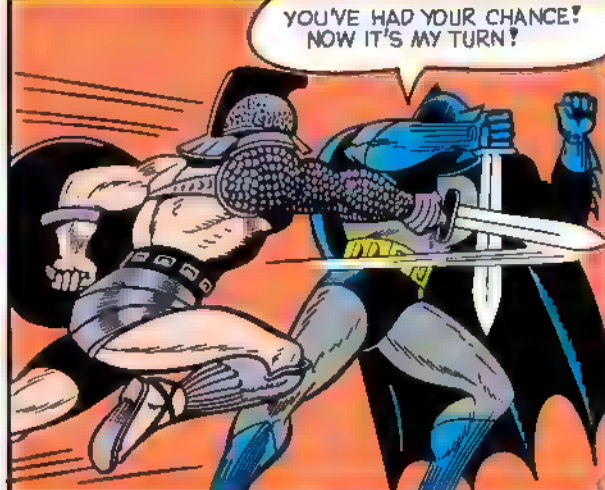
**SWORDS CROSS... AND THE DEADLY MATCH BEGINS...**

HAH! I'LL SPLIT YOU FROM HEAD TO TOE!



DON'T WORRY-- I'LL FIND YOUR ACHILLES, HEEL!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

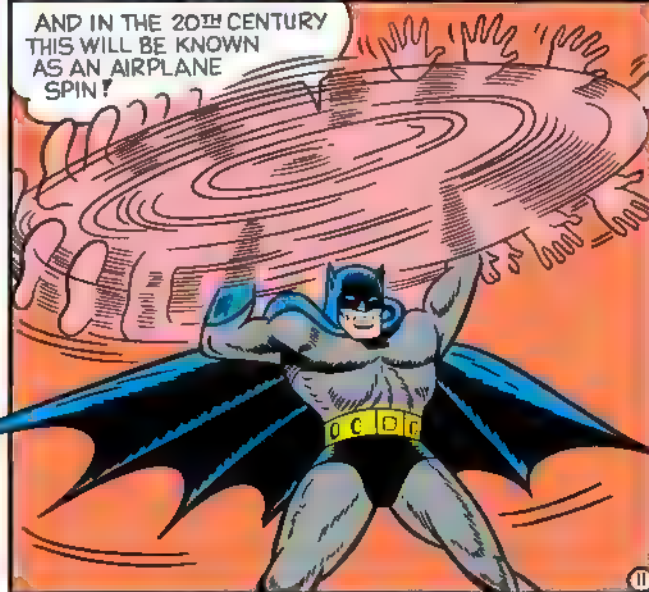


**ALIGHTNING FLIP OF A COILED-SPRING WRIST, AND THE BATMAN... MASTER DUELIST... DISARMS HIS GIANT OPPONENT...**



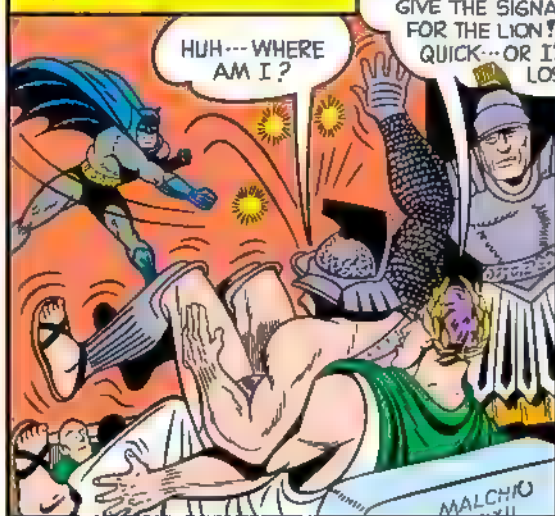
SOMEDAY, MY FRIEND, A SWORDSMAN OF THE FUTURE IS GOING TO INVENT THIS SLICK STROKE! YOU JUST SAW A PREVIEW!

AND IN THE 20TH CENTURY THIS WILL BE KNOWN AS AN AIRPLANE SPIN!





A MIGHTY HEAVE, AND CALVUS FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...



HUH... WHERE AM I?

OUT...AS BATMANUS WOULD SAY...TANTUS, GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE LION! QUICK...OR I'M LOST?

AN ANGRY ROAR ROCKS THE THRONED ARENA, AND THE BATMAN WHIRLS TO FACE A MAN-EATING LION!



ROAR-R-R-R

ANOTHER OF MALCHIO'S PLAYMATES?

SUDDENLY... A COWARDLY BLOW FROM ABOVE...



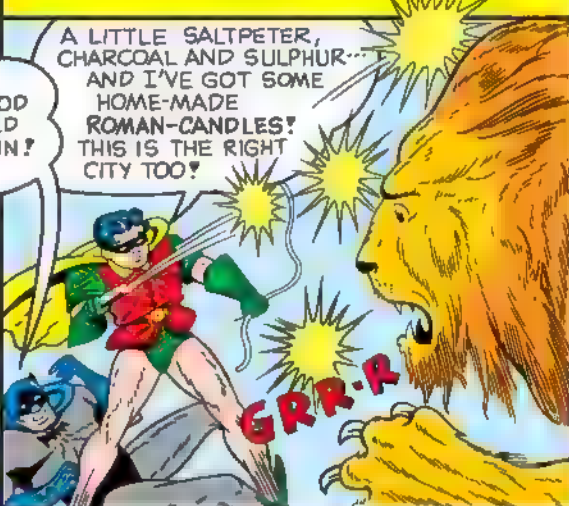
GOT HIM?

THAT MURDERING RAT, MALCHIO! I ONLY HOPE THESE GADGETS WORK! LUCKY I MADE THEM LAST NIGHT!

BUT A SMALL CLOAKED FIGURE FLASHES DOWN LIKE A METEOR FROM THE SKY...



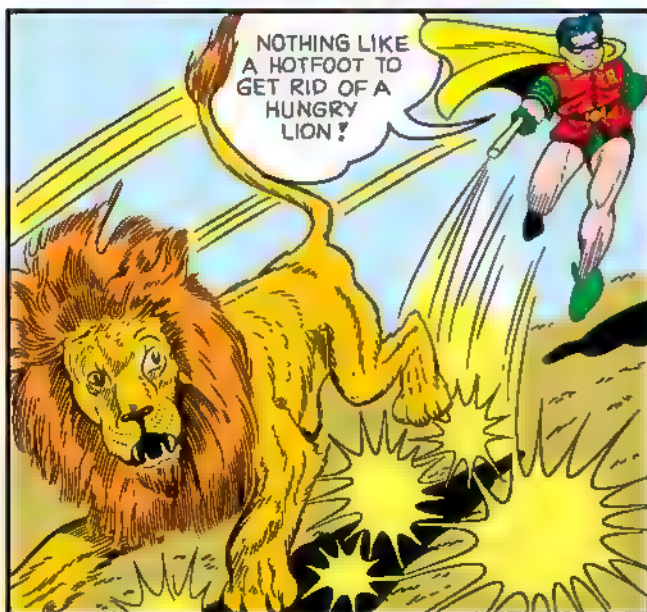
FEVERISHLY, ROBIN CLAWS OPEN HIS PACKAGE, STRIKES A MATCH FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, AND...



GOOD OLD ROBIN!

A LITTLE SALTPETER, CHARCOAL AND SULPHUR... AND I'VE GOT SOME HOME-MADE ROMAN-CANDLES! THIS IS THE RIGHT CITY TOO!

GRR-R



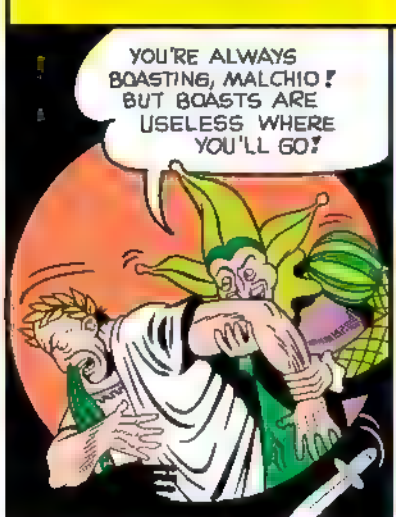
NOTHING LIKE A HOTFOOT TO GET RID OF A HUNGRY LION!



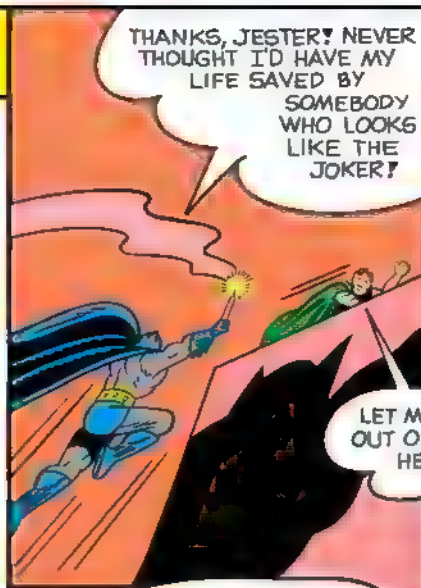
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MYSELF, CURSED BATMANUS!



BUT THE ROMAN CLOWN INTERCEPTS MALCHIO'S DESPERATE PLAN...

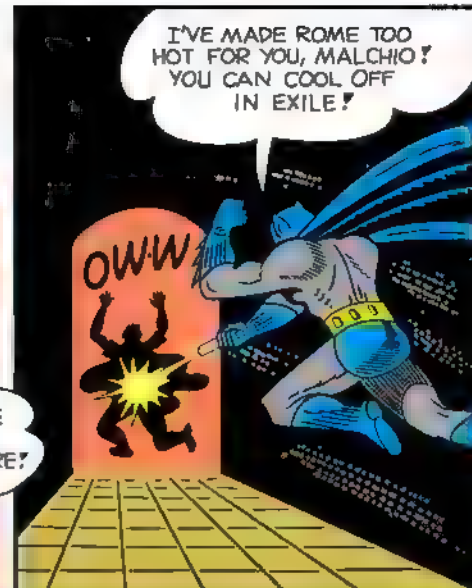


YOU'RE ALWAYS BOASTING, MALCHIO! BUT BOASTS ARE USELESS WHERE YOU'LL GO!



THANKS, JESTER! NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE MY LIFE SAVED BY SOMEBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!



I'VE MADE ROME TOO HOT FOR YOU, MALCHIO! YOU CAN COOL OFF IN EXILE!

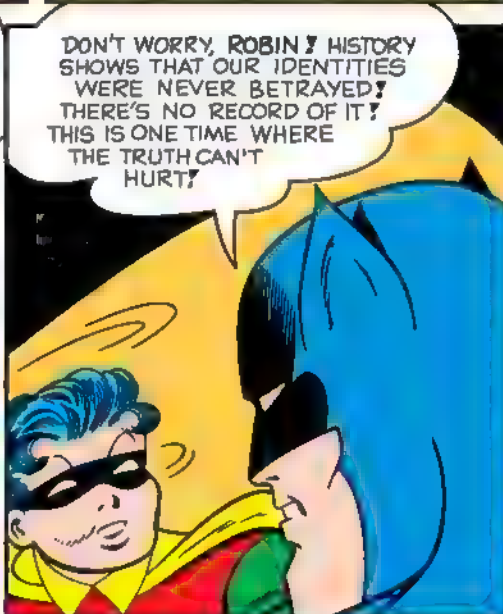
LATER, AT A VICTORY CELEBRATION...



ONE THING I WOULD LIKE TO ASK OF YOU, BRAVE BATMANUS! CAN YOU TELL US WHO YOU REALLY ARE?

WELL, I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, JESTER! MY NAME IS BRUCE WAYNE, AND ROBIN HERE IS DICK GRAYSON, MY WARD!

WHAT? BATMAN REVEALING HIS PRECIOUS SECRET?!!



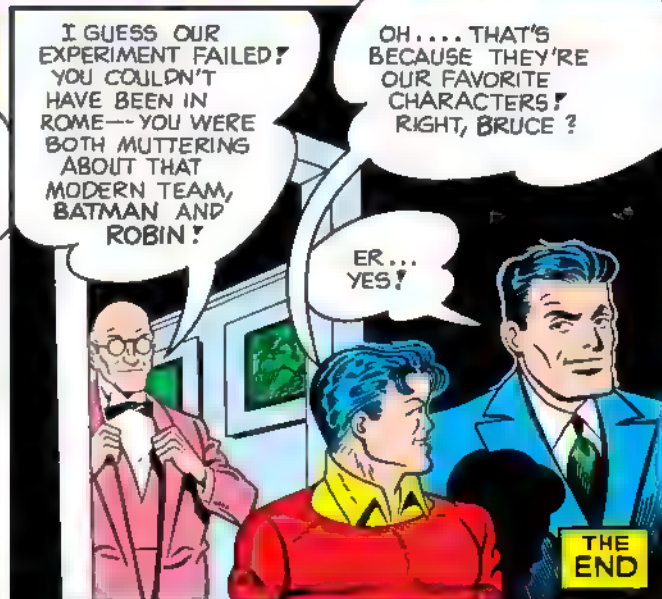
DON'T WORRY, ROBIN! HISTORY SHOWS THAT OUR IDENTITIES WERE NEVER BETRAYED! THERE'S NO RECORD OF IT! THIS IS ONE TIME WHERE THE TRUTH CAN'T HURT!

THEIR "ROMAN HOLIDAY" OVER, THE DYNAMIC DUO ZOOMS BACK THROUGH THE FUNNEL OF TIME TO 1942!



HELLO, PROFESSOR!

AH! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU CAME OUT OF YOUR TRANCE! I WAS GETTING WORRIED!

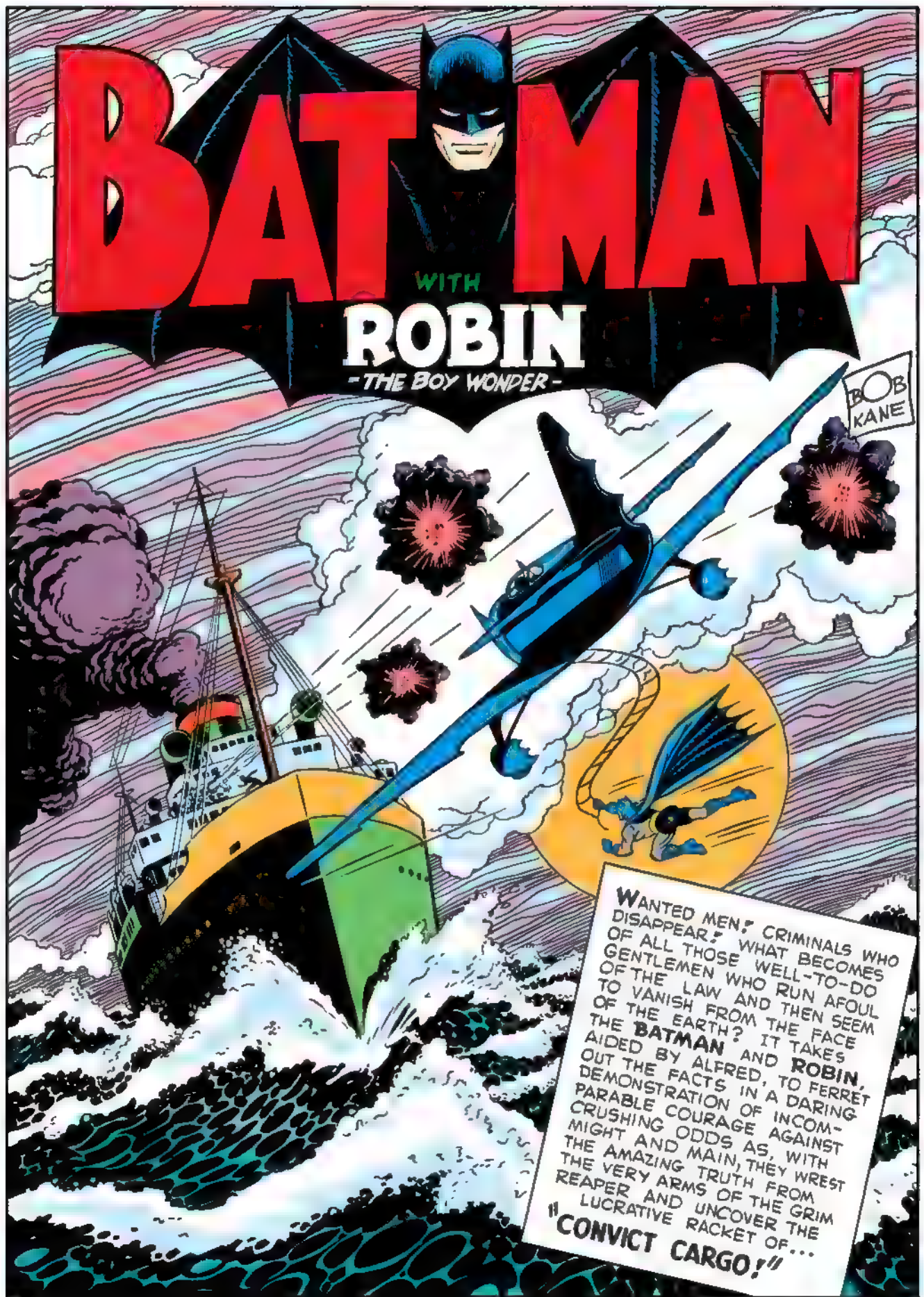


I GUESS OUR EXPERIMENT FAILED! YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN ROME-- YOU WERE BOTH MUTTERING ABOUT THAT MODERN TEAM, BATMAN AND ROBIN!

OH.... THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE OUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS! RIGHT, BRUCE?

ER... YES!

THE END



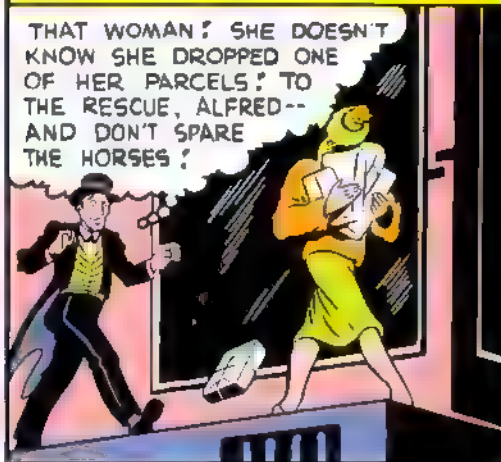
WANTED MEN? CRIMINALS WHO  
DISAPPEAR? WHAT BECOMES  
OF ALL THOSE WELL-TO-DO  
GENTLEMEN WHO RUN AFOUL  
OF THE LAW AND THEN SEEM  
TO VANISH FROM THE FACE  
OF THE EARTH? IT TAKES  
THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**,  
AIDED BY **ALFRED**, TO FERRET  
OUT THE FACTS IN A DARING  
DEMONSTRATION OF INCOM-  
PARABLE COURAGE AGAINST  
CRUSHING ODDS AS, WITH  
MIGHT AND MAIN, THEY WREST  
THE AMAZING TRUTH FROM  
THE VERY ARMS OF THE GRIM  
REAPER AND UNCOVER THE  
LUCRATIVE RACKET OF...  
"CONVICT CARGO!"



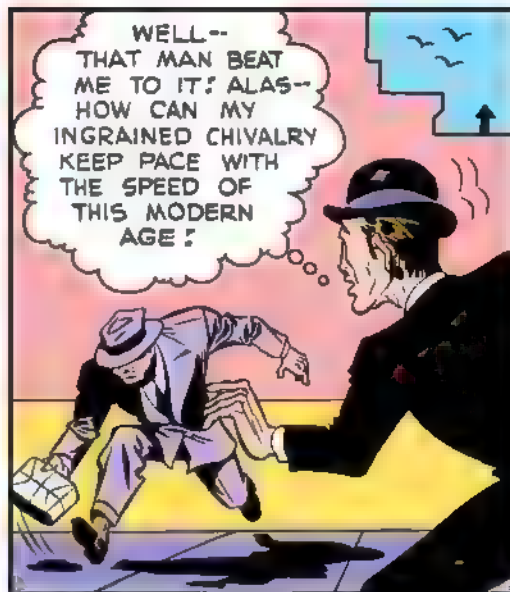
FRUSTRATED AMBITION BURNS IN THE SOUL OF ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, FOR HE DREAMS OF BEING A GREAT DETECTIVE, FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS FAMED MASTERS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN...**

ON HIS DAY OFF, ALFRED IS FOND OF STROLLING ALONG THE BROAD THOROUGHFARES OF GOTHAM'S SHOPPING DISTRICT...

THAT WOMAN? SHE DOESN'T KNOW SHE DROPPED ONE OF HER PARCELS? TO THE RESCUE, ALFRED-- AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!

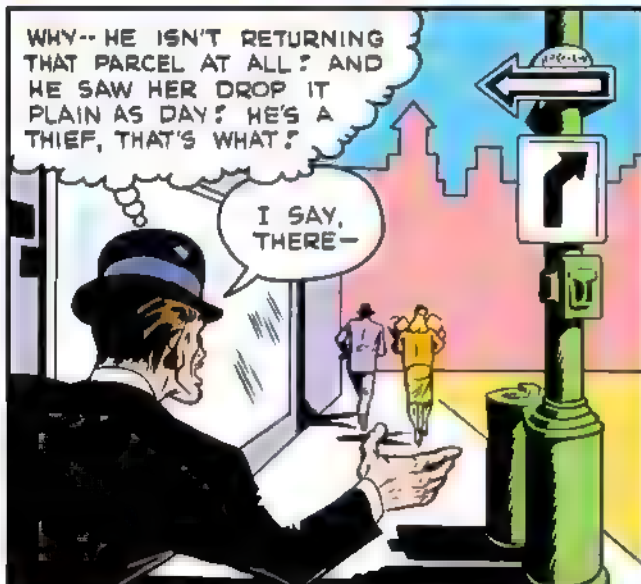


WELL-- THAT MAN BEAT ME TO IT! ALAS-- HOW CAN MY INGRAINED CHIVALRY KEEP PACE WITH THE SPEED OF THIS MODERN AGE!



WHY-- HE ISN'T RETURNING THAT PARCEL AT ALL? AND HE SAW HER DROP IT PLAIN AS DAY? HE'S A THIEF, THAT'S WHAT!

I SAY, THERE--



YOU? COME BACK WITH THAT PARCEL? STOP, THIEF? I DECLARE-- HE'S MAKING A BOLT FOR IT!

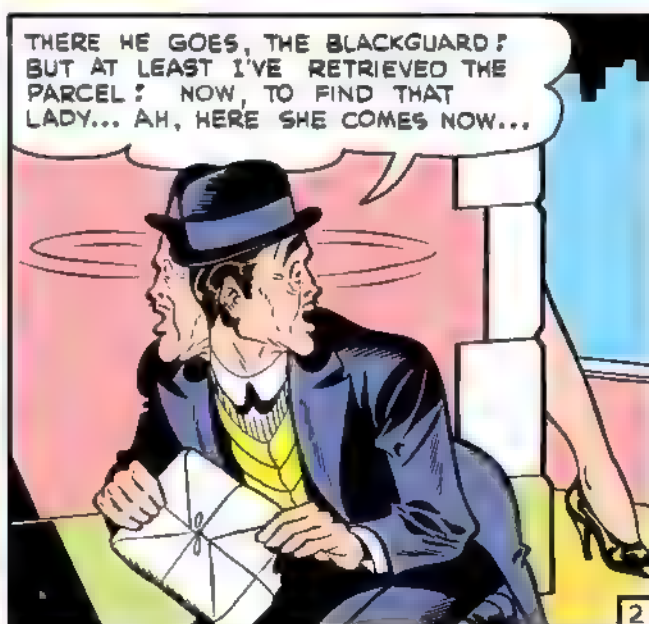


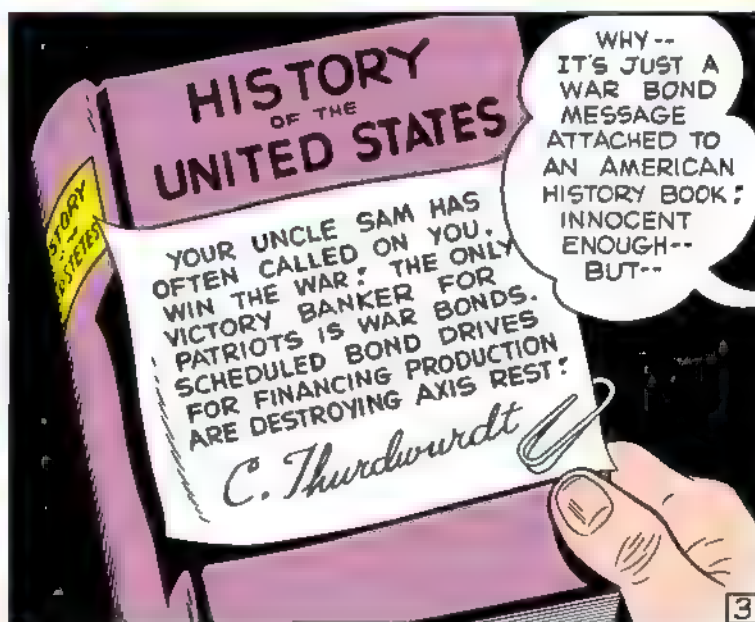
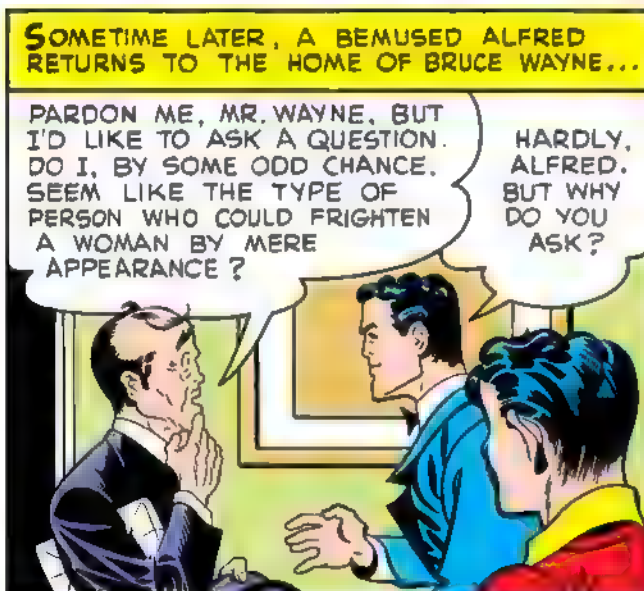
AHA -- I HAVE YOU NOW, YOU SCOUNDREL!

OF ALL DA TOUGH LUCK!

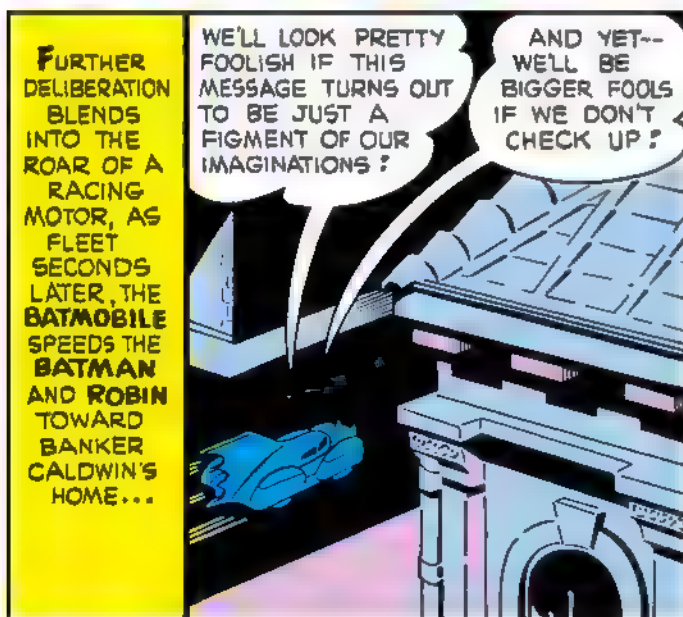
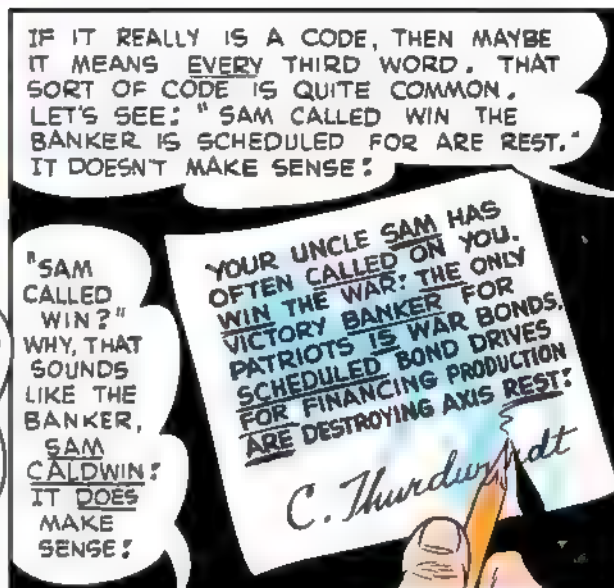
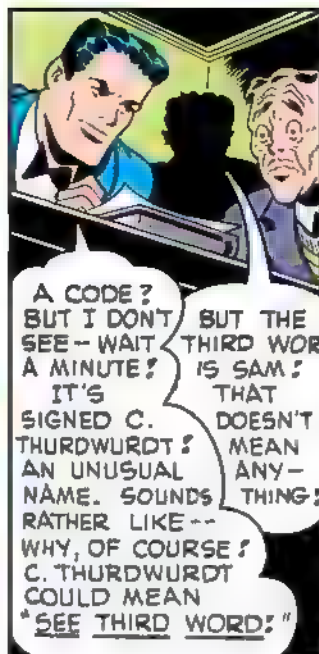


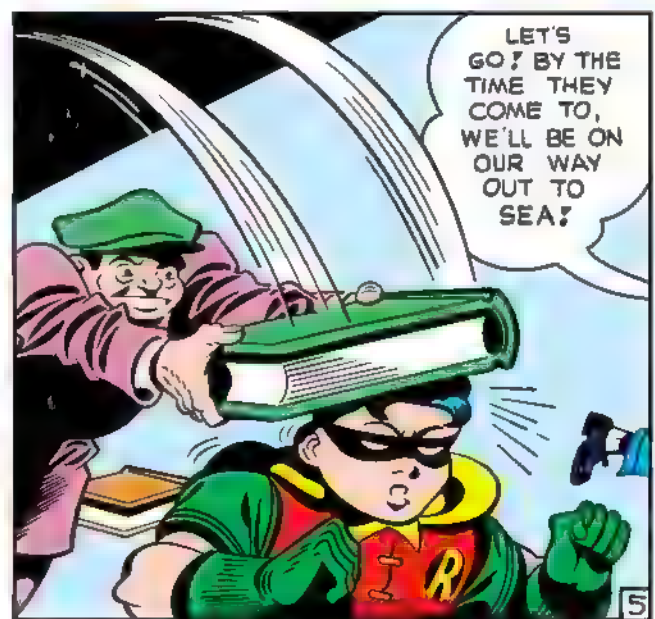
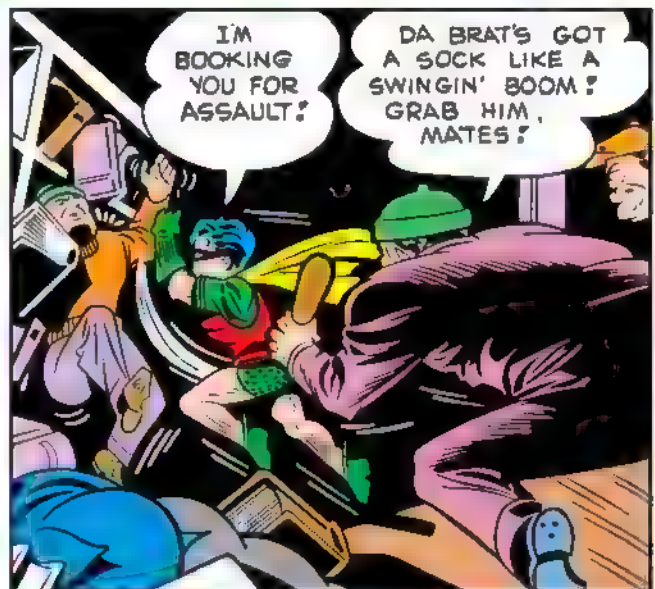
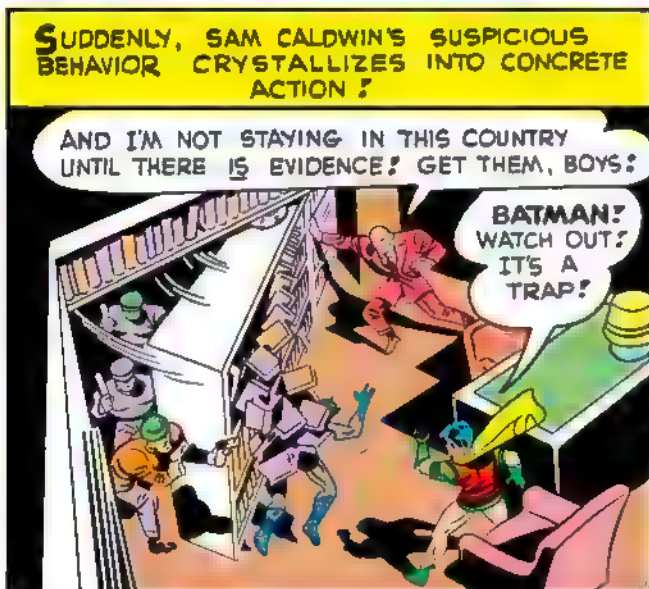
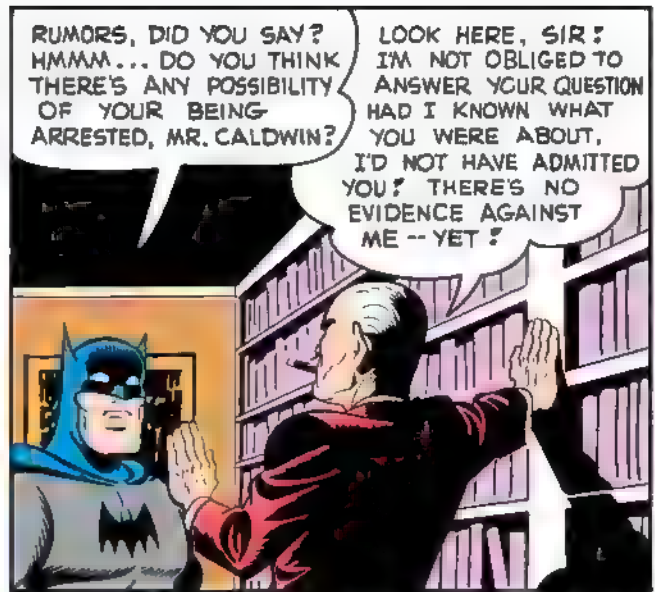
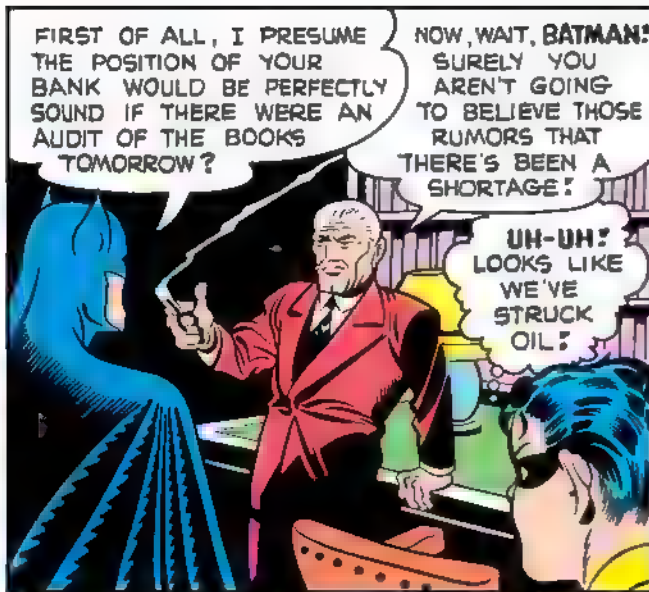
THERE HE GOES, THE BLACKGUARD! BUT AT LEAST I'VE RETRIEVED THE PARCEL? NOW, TO FIND THAT LADY... AH, HERE SHE COMES NOW...



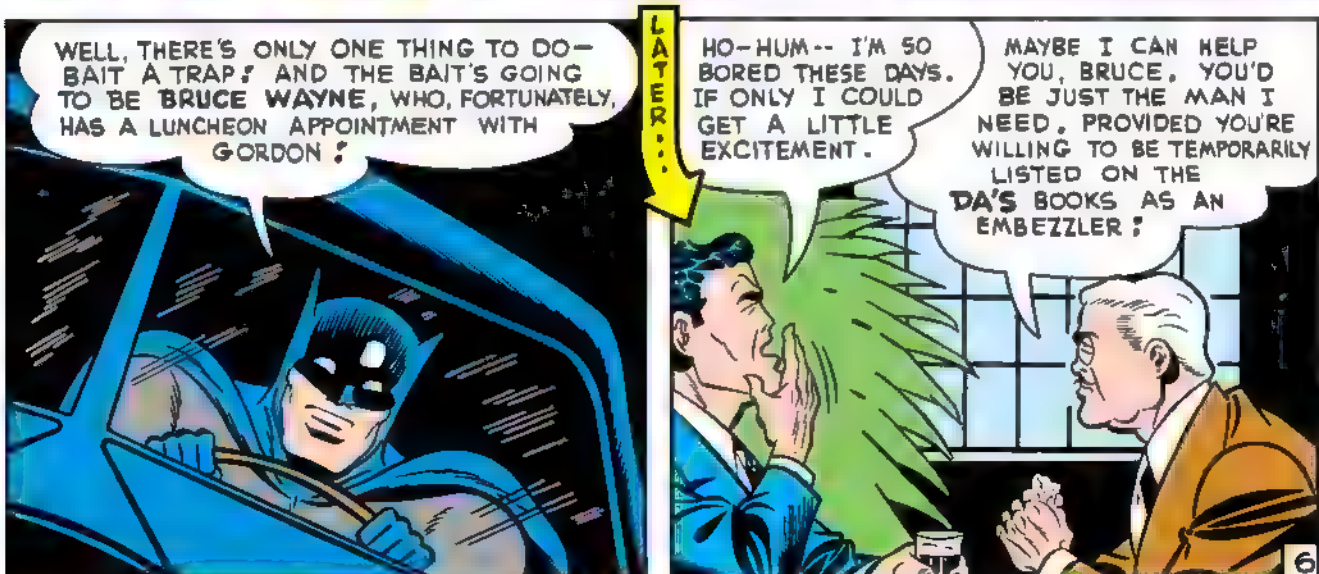
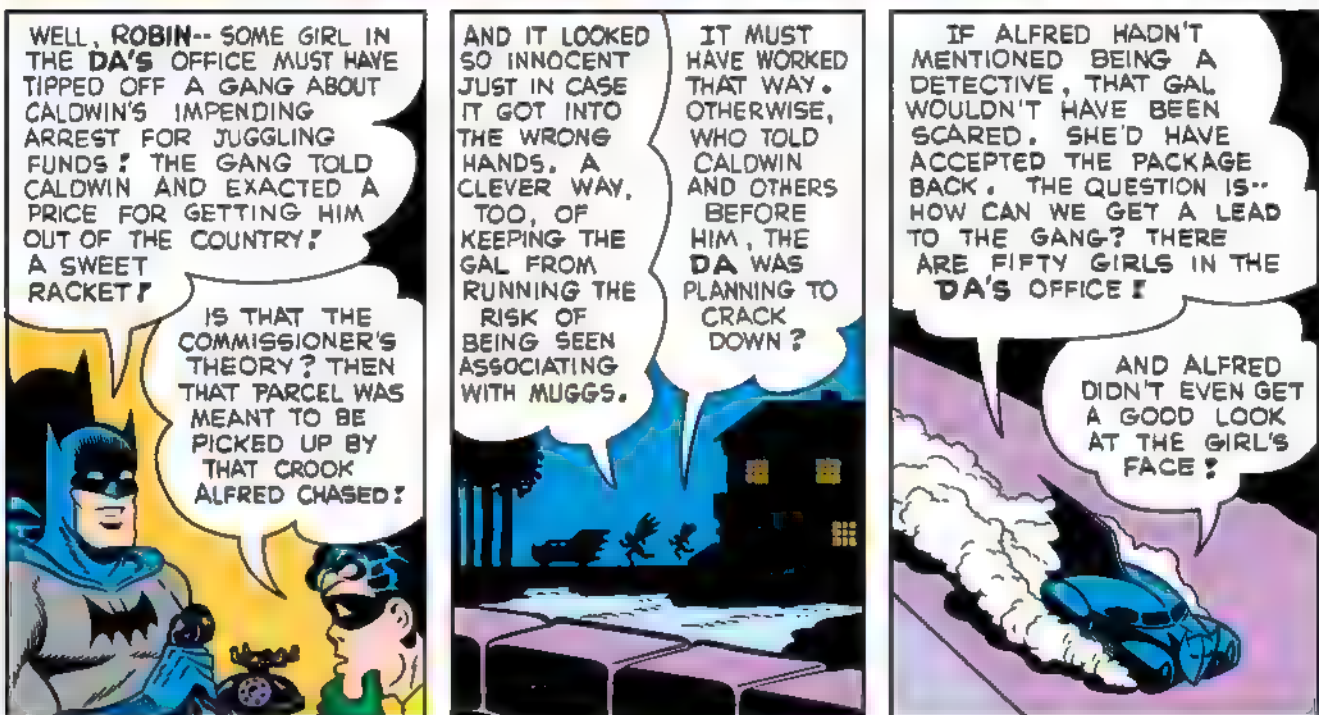
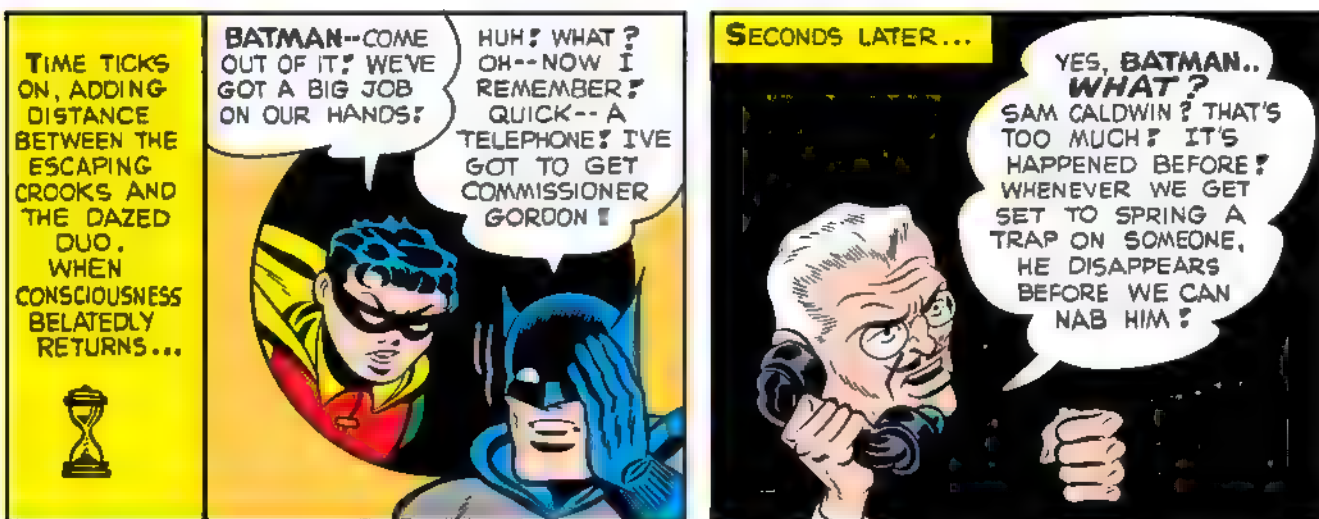












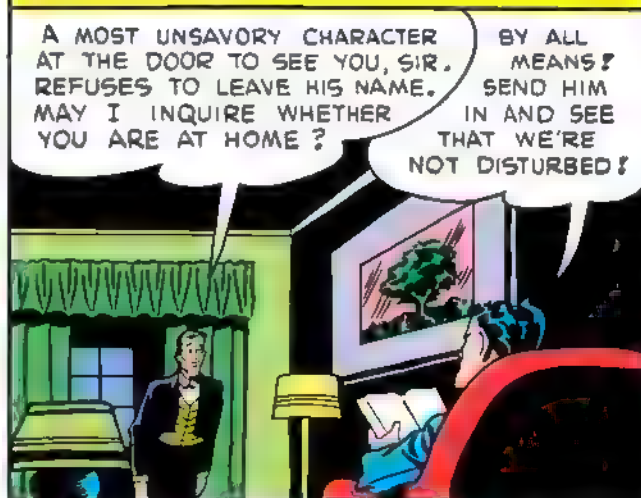
UNAWARE THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE THE SAME PERSON, GORDON EXPLAINS ABOUT THE GETAWAY GANG...



BATMAN THINKS THAT IF I CAN GET SOMEONE WEALTHY, LIKE YOURSELF, TO BE UNDER THE DA'S INVESTIGATION, THE GANG WILL LEARN ABOUT IT THROUGH THEIR AGENT AND CONTACT YOU?

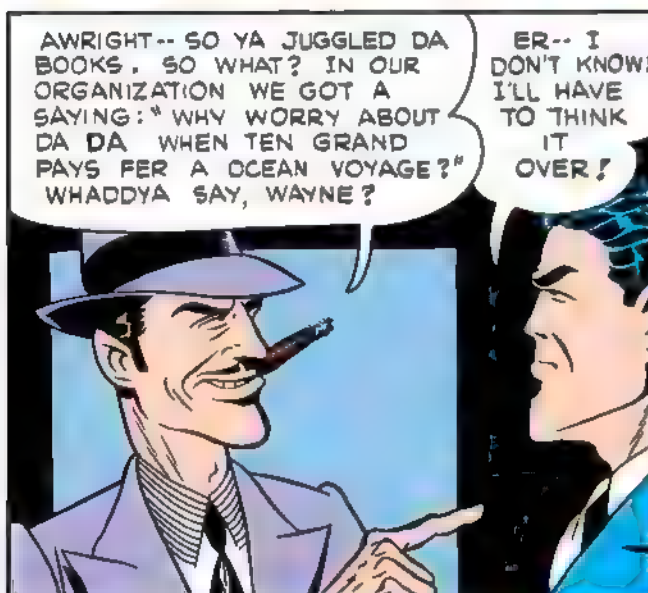
IT SOUNDS RISKY, BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE A CHANCE IF IT'S BATMAN'S IDEA: COUNT ME IN!

THUS, THE STAGE IS SET. AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...



A MOST UNSAVORY CHARACTER AT THE DOOR TO SEE YOU, SIR. REFUSES TO LEAVE HIS NAME. MAY I INQUIRE WHETHER YOU ARE AT HOME?

BY ALL MEANS! SEND HIM IN AND SEE THAT WE'RE NOT DISTURBED!



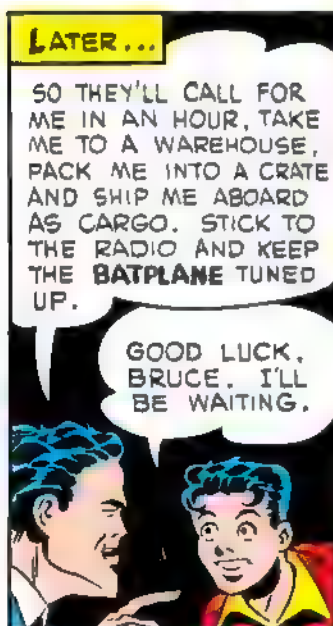
AWRIGHT-- SO YA JUGGLED DA BOOKS. SO WHAT? IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT A SAYING: "WHY WORRY ABOUT DA DA WHEN TEN GRAND PAYS FER A OCEAN VOYAGE?" WHADDYA SAY, WAYNE?

ER-- I DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER!



IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT ANUDDER SAYING: "A GUY WHAT T'INKS TOO MUCH IS A SAP." SO LONG, WAYNE. HOPE YA LIKE DA GRUB IN DA COOLER?

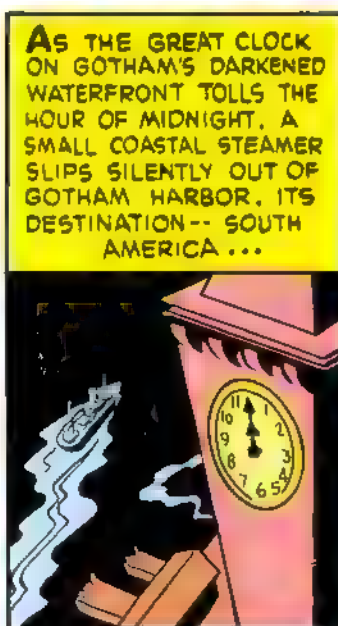
WAIT-- DON'T GO! I-I'LL DO IT. WHAT ARE THE ARRANGEMENTS?



LATER...

SO THEY'LL CALL FOR ME IN AN HOUR, TAKE ME TO A WAREHOUSE, PACK ME INTO A CRATE AND SHIP ME ABOARD AS CARGO. STICK TO THE RADIO AND KEEP THE BATPLANE TUNED UP.

GOOD LUCK, BRUCE. I'LL BE WAITING.



AS THE GREAT CLOCK ON GOTHAM'S DARKENED WATERFRONT TOLLS THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, A SMALL COASTAL STEAMER SLIPS SILENTLY OUT OF GOTHAM HARBOR. ITS DESTINATION-- SOUTH AMERICA...



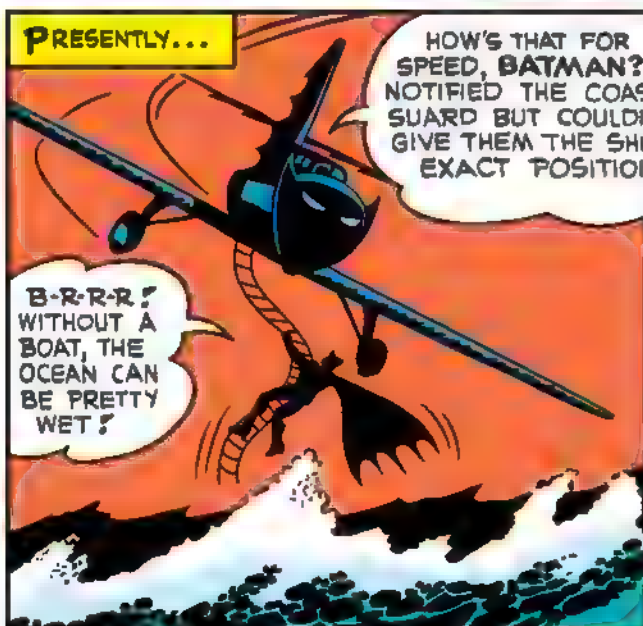
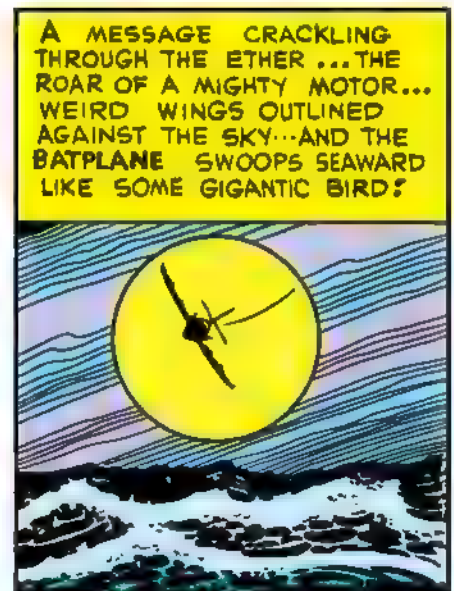
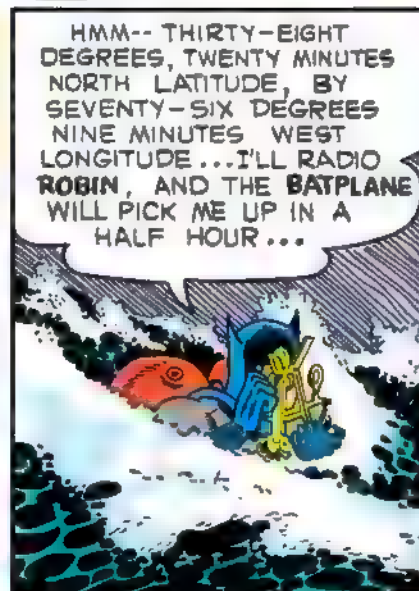
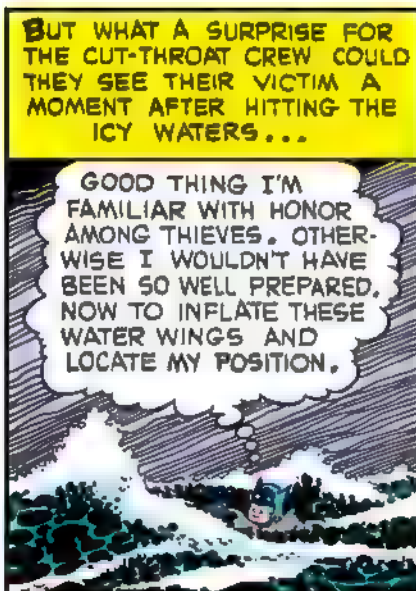
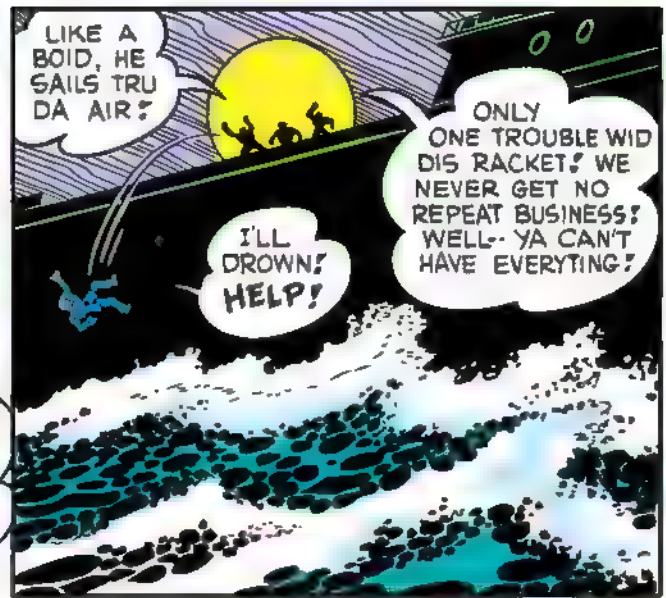
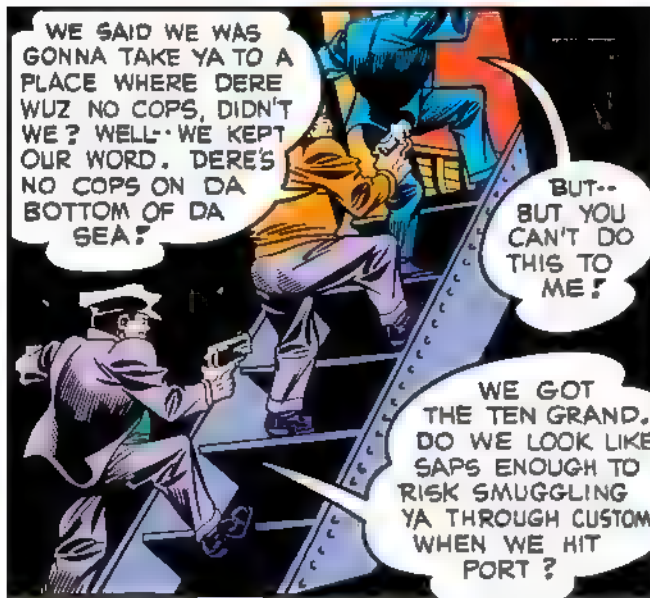
WHILE BELOW THE SILENT DECKS OF THE VANISHING VESSEL...

OKAY, SAP--YOU KIN COME OUT NOW?

SAP? WHY SAP? IF I HADN'T DONE THIS I'D HAVE GONE TO JAIL!

HA! HA! LISTEN TO HIM! PRETTY SOON YOU'RE GONNA BE WISHIN' YOU WAS NICE AN' SAFE IN JAIL!







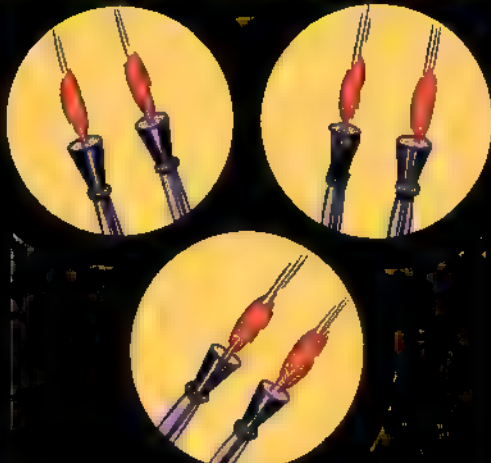
**BUT ROBIN IS NOT GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED LONG, FOR ON THE VESSEL'S DECK...**

THAT SURE IS A QUEER-LOOKIN' PLANE, LIKE A BAT! SAY - IT'S THE **BATPLANE**! BUT WHAT'S IT DOING WAY OUT HERE?

CAPTAIN! OUR RADIO JUST PICKED UP A MESSAGE FROM THE **BATPLANE**. THEY'RE SENDING OUR POSITION TO THE COAST GUARD!

SO IT'S US THEY'RE AFTER, IS IT? THERE MUSTA BEEN A LEAK SOMEWHERE! MAN THE GUNS! WE'LL BLAST THEM SNOOPIN' BILGE RATS OUTA THE SKY!

**THE CAPTAIN'S ORDER IS OBEYED!**



**WHILE IN THE BATPLANE...**

THEY'RE FIRING AT US, **ROBIN**! THEY MUST HAVE PICKED UP OUR MESSAGE, HAVE TO GAIN ALTITUDE FAST!

THE RADIO! IT'S GONE DEAD! IT'S BEEN HIT!

NOW WHAT, **BATMAN**? HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE COAST GUARD NOTIFIED?

YOU WANTED ACTION, **ROBIN**-- SO GET SET! I'M GOING TO TRY A PERPENDICULAR LANDING ON THE SHIP'S DECK! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RADIO ROOM!

**SKILLED HANDS AND IRON NERVES MIRACULOUSLY MANEUVER THE BATPLANE THROUGH A HAIL OF DEATH UNTIL IT HOVERS DIRECTLY OVER THE VESSEL'S STERN!**

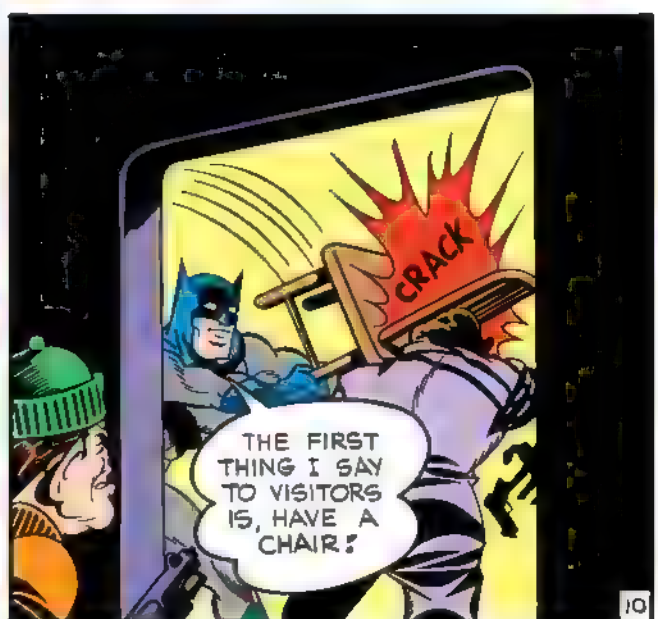
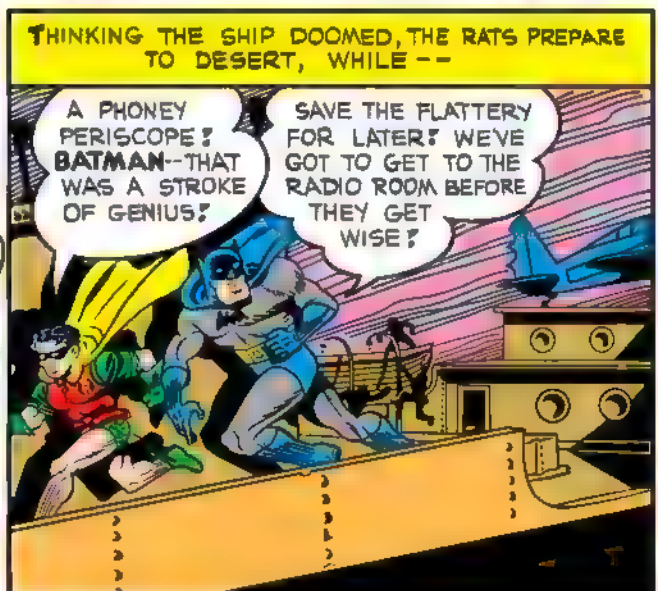
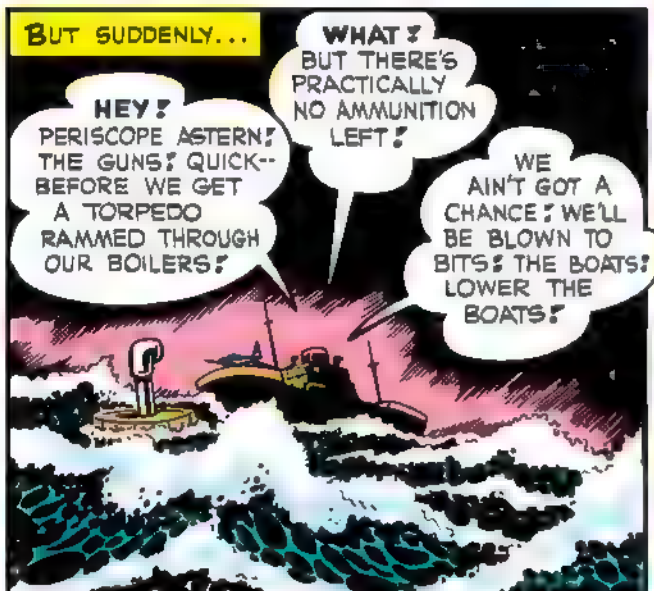
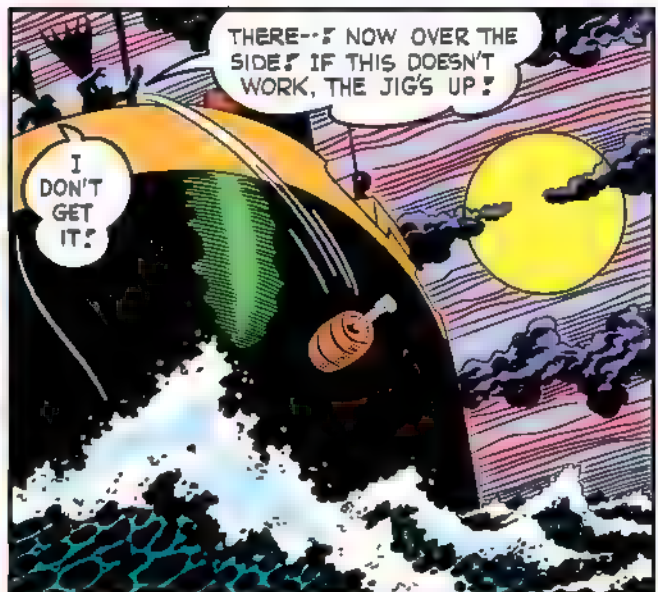
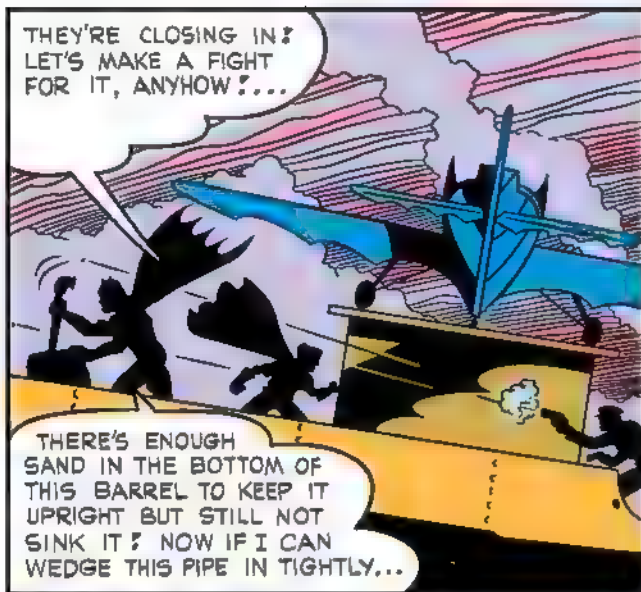
I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! THEY'RE LANDIN', CEASE FIRING! THEY'RE TOO LOW!

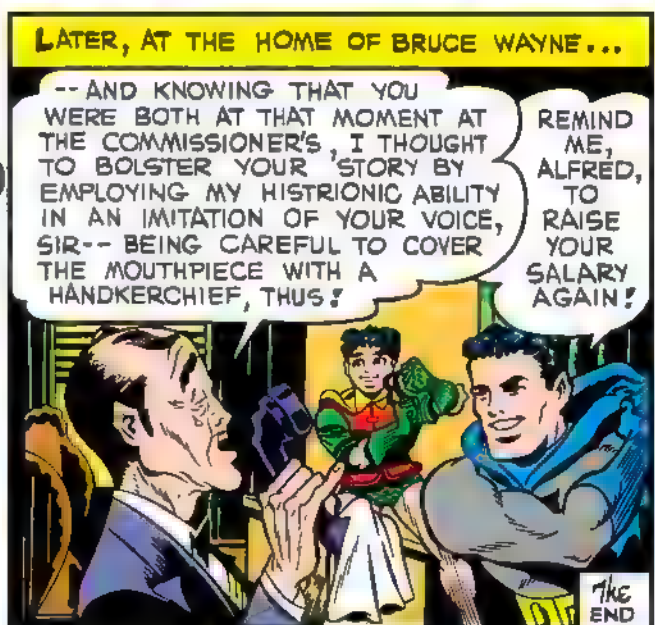
NOW WE GOT 'EM WHERE WE WANT 'EM!

LOOK AT THEM! TEN TO ONE! AND ARMED TO THE TEETH!

WHAT'S WORSE, THEY'RE BETWEEN US AND THE RADIO! WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE MAKING A RUSH FOR IT! BUT WAIT-- THAT PIPE!









# The Adventures of ALFRED

THE UNDERWORLD TREMBLES...  
CROOKS SCURRY FOR COVER...  
FOR HERE COMES ALFRED  
AGAIN - YOUR FAVORITE  
BUTLER-DETECTIVE ON  
HIS OWN IN...  
"POLICE LINE-UP!"

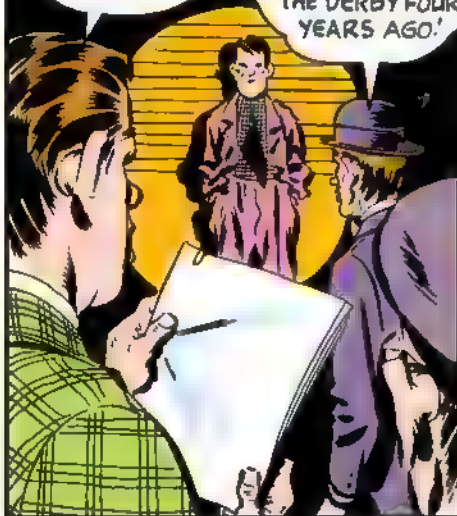
By **BOB KANE**



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A  
PITILESS WHITE SPOTLIGHT PICKS  
OUT THE SINISTER FEATURES OF  
CRIME'S CHOICEST SPECIMENS!

TOOTS  
ROLLSTON, ACCUSED  
OF LARCENY...  
TAKE A GOOD  
LOOK AT HIM,  
BOYS!

HE SHOULD  
BE EASY TO  
REMEMBER!  
HE'S THE VERY  
IMAGE OF THE  
HORSE THAT WON  
THE DERBY FOUR  
YEARS AGO!



WHAT IS ALFRED DOING HERE,  
WATCHING THE POLICE LINE-UP?  
HE'S PERFECTING HIMSELF, DEAR  
READER, IN THE ART OF DETEC-  
TION! GOOD DETECTIVES MUST BE  
ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ENEMIES OF  
THE UNDERWORLD. AND THROUGH  
BRUCE WAYNE'S INFLUENCE WITH  
COMMISSIONER GORDON, ALFRED  
HAS BEEN GIVEN THIS OPPOR-  
TUNITY TO OBSERVE THEM!



MY WORD... I NEVER  
SUSPECTED SO MANY CRIMINALS  
ARE PICKED UP EACH DAY! AND  
I MUST REMEMBER ALL THEIR  
FACES, OR I'LL NEVER RIVAL  
BATMAN AS A DETECTIVE!



THAT NIGHT, SINISTER FEATURES PERFORM A WITCHES' DANCE, AS ALFRED TOSSES IN RESTLESS SLUMBER!



AND THE CONFUSION CARRIES OVER INTO THE NEXT DAY...



UNEXPECTEDLY...



BUT PERHAPS I MAY BE ABLE TO PICK UP SOME INCriminating EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM! I'LL SHADOW HIM.

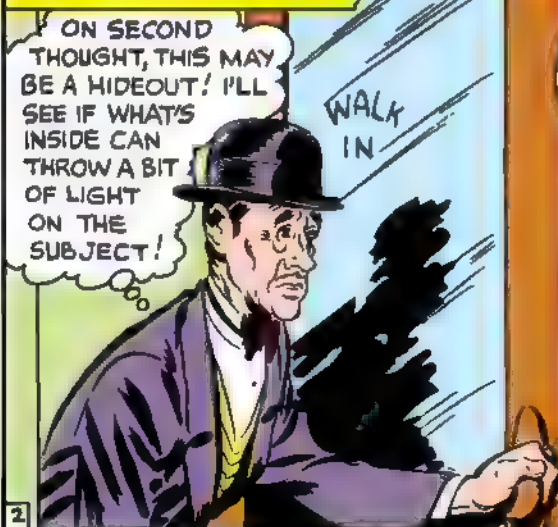


AND ALFRED CLINGS TO THE TRAIL LIKE A LEECH.

HE MAY BE STEPPING IN FOR A MERE MATTER OF MOMENTS! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE.



BUT AS TIME PASSES...

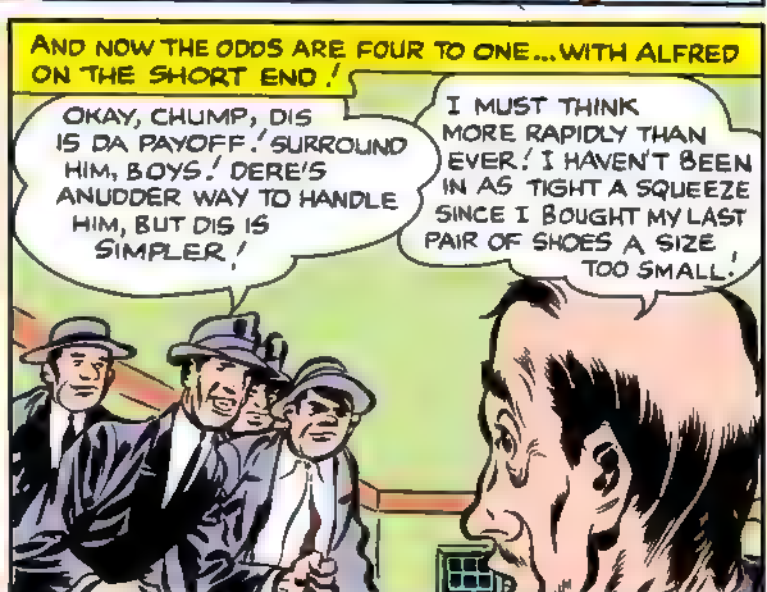
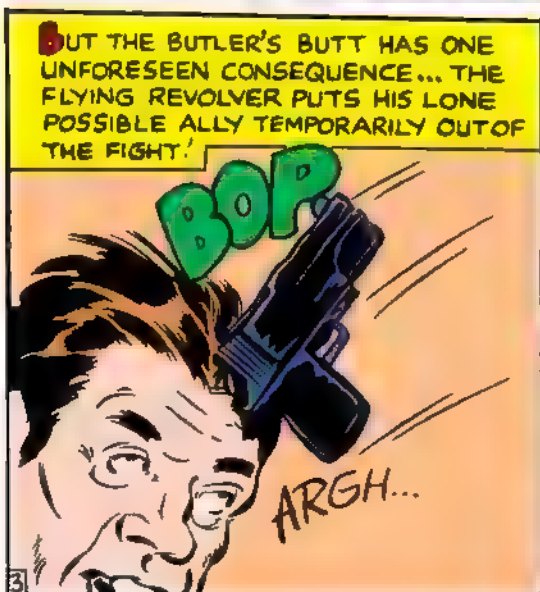
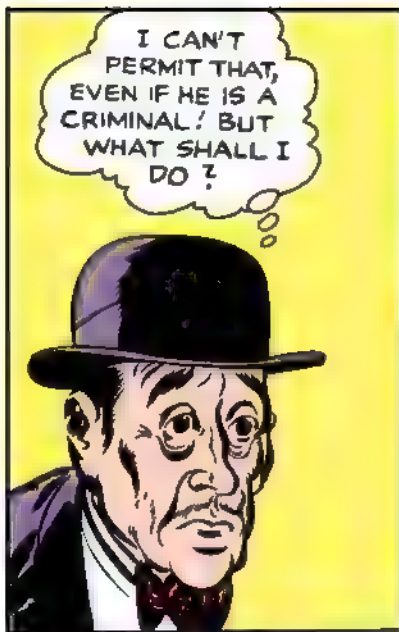


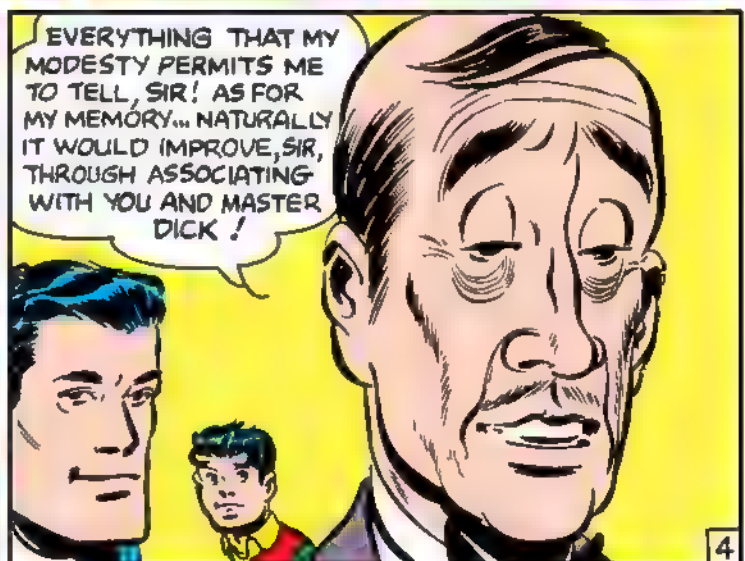
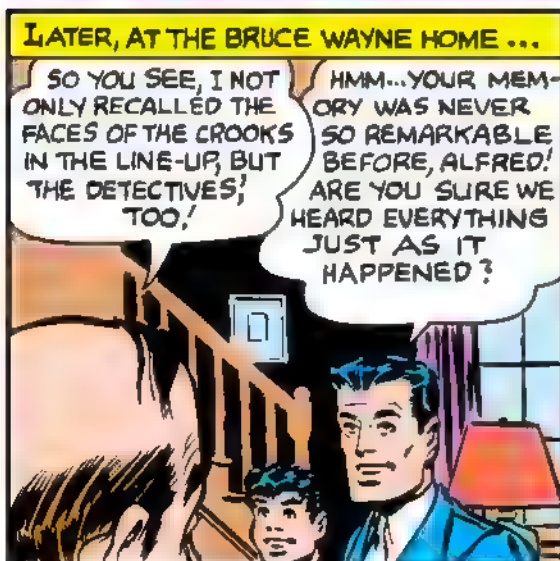
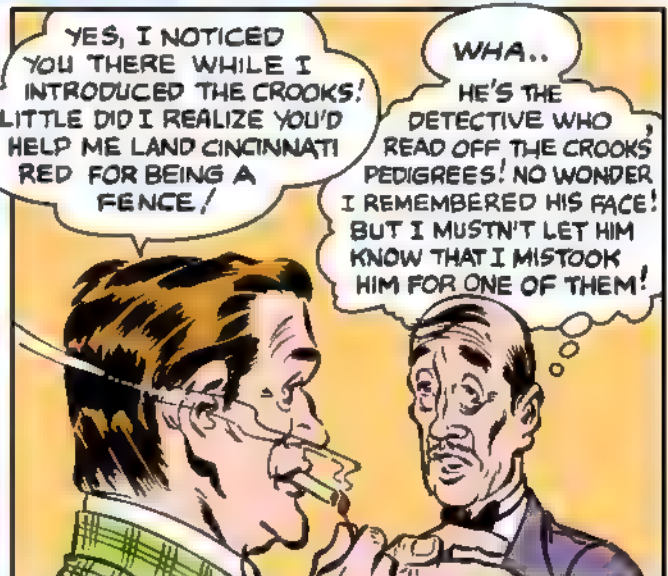
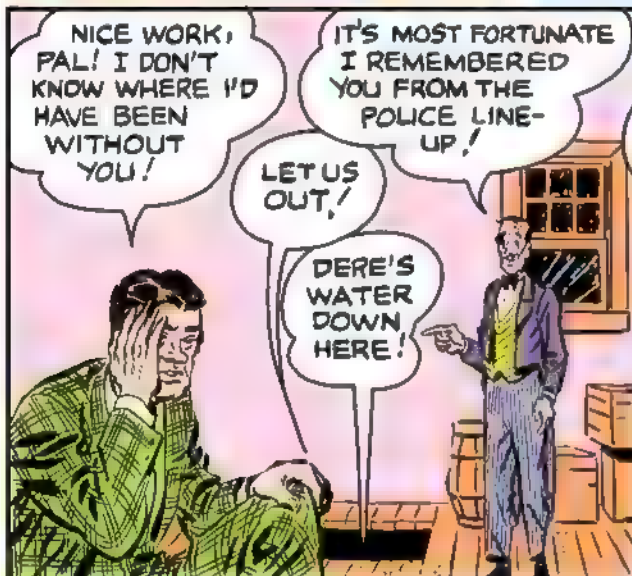
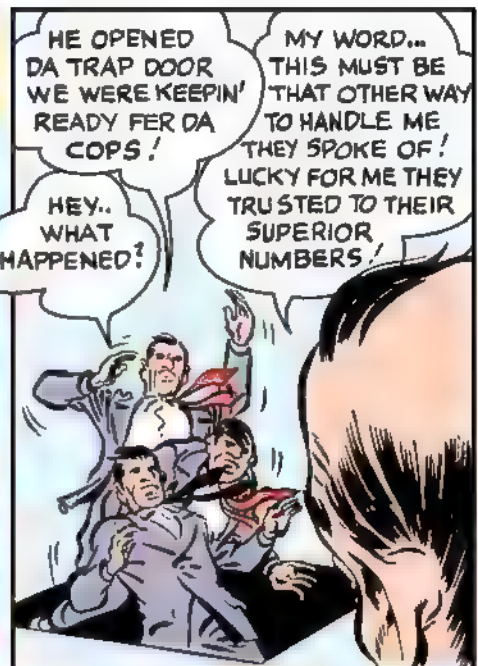
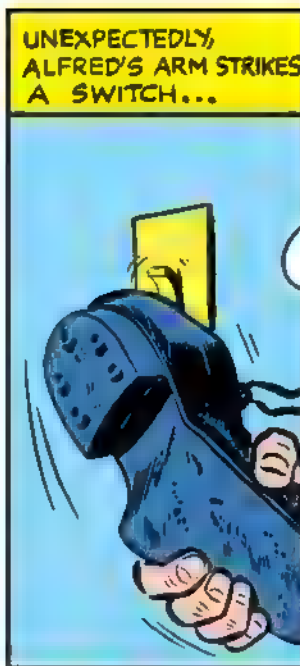
I DIDN'T EXPECT YA HERE, CHUM... BUT I'M SURE GLAD YA SHOWED UP! I GOT SOME LEAD SLUGS WAITIN' FOR YA!

BY JOVE... HE'S GOING TO SHOOT HIM!









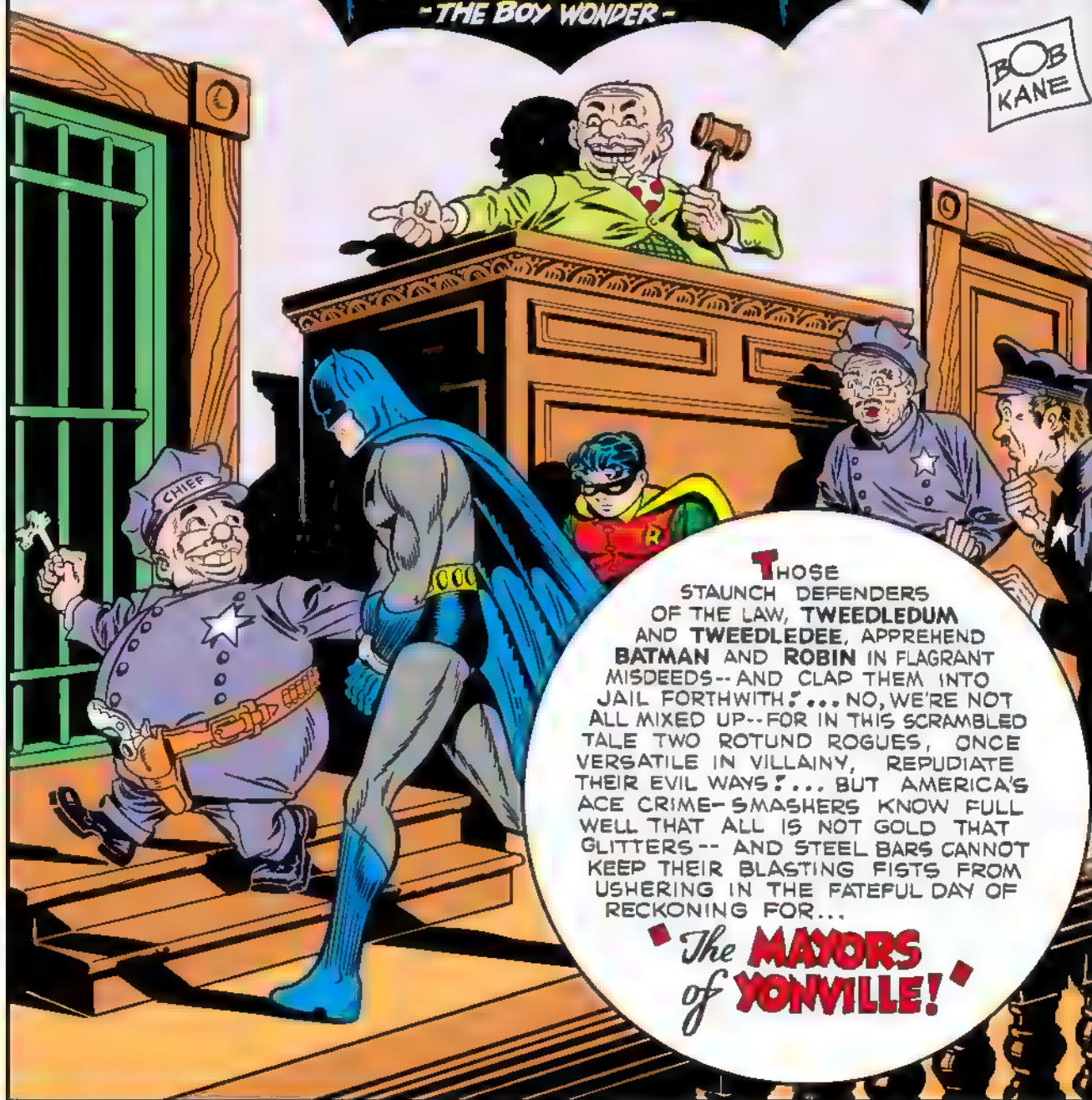


# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

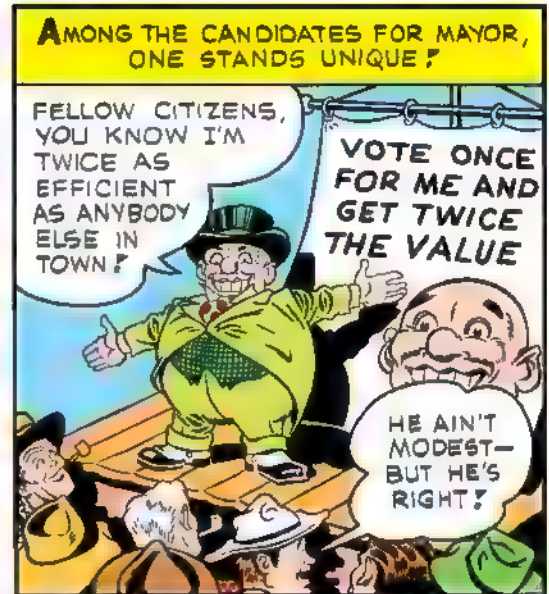
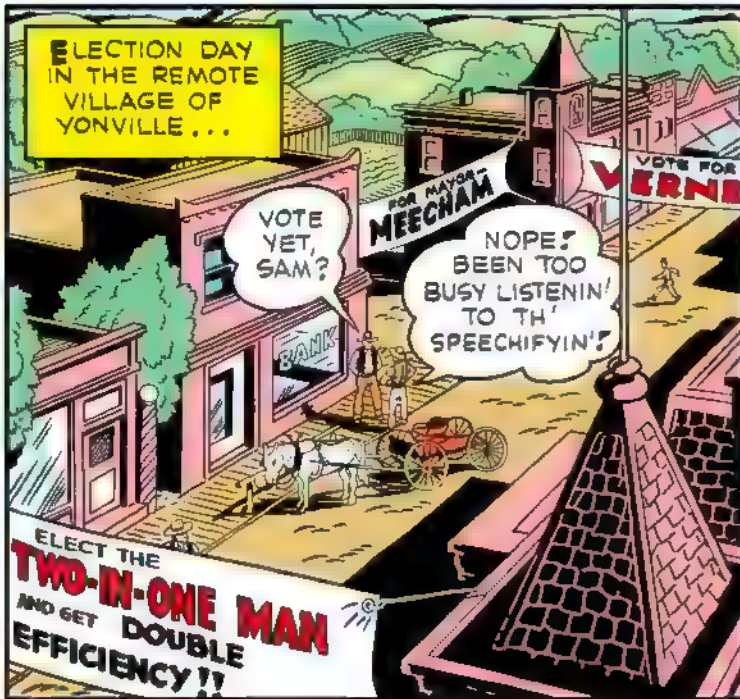
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB  
KANE

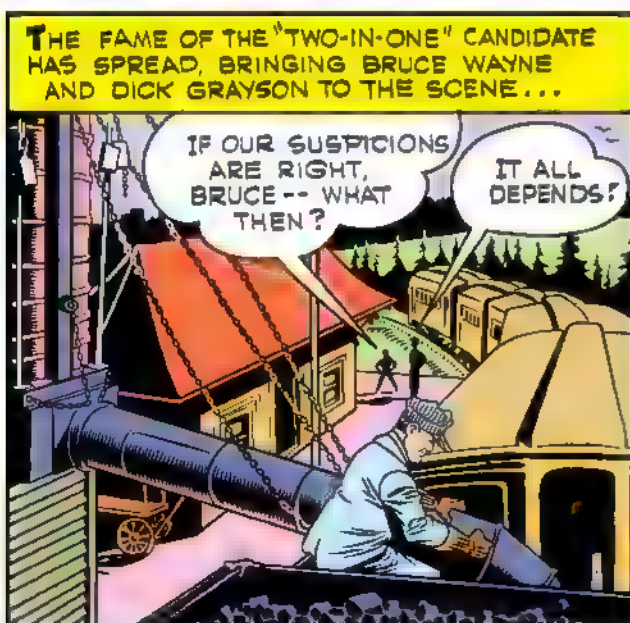
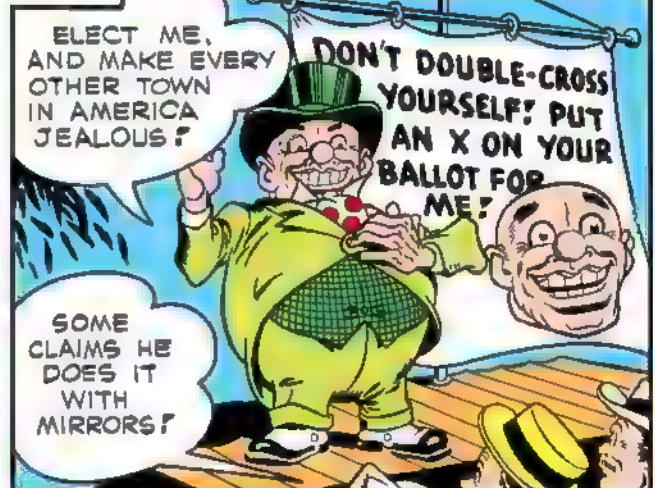
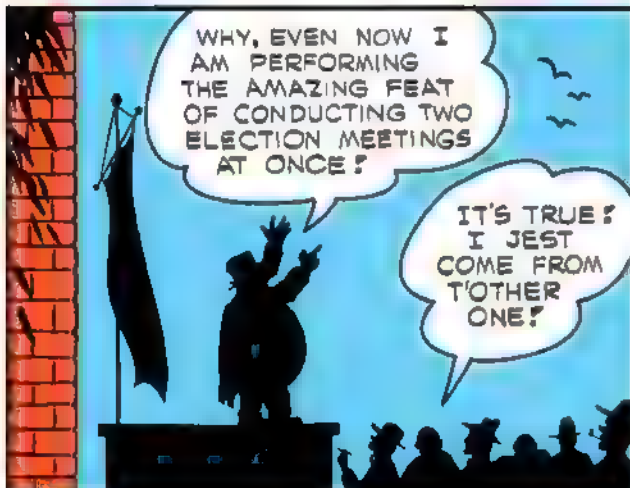


**T**HOSE  
STAUNCH DEFENDERS  
OF THE LAW, **TWEEDLEDUM**  
AND **TWEEDLEDEE**, APPREHEND  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** IN FLAGRANT  
MISDEEDS--AND CLAP THEM INTO  
JAIL FORTHWITH?... NO, WE'RE NOT  
ALL MIXED UP--FOR IN THIS SCRAMBLED  
TALE TWO ROTUND ROGUES, ONCE  
VERSATILE IN VILLAINY, REPUDIATE  
THEIR EVIL WAYS?... BUT AMERICA'S  
ACE CRIME-SMASHERS KNOW FULL  
WELL THAT ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT  
GLITTERS-- AND STEEL BARS CANNOT  
KEEP THEIR BLASTING FISTS FROM  
USHERING IN THE FATEFUL DAY OF  
RECKONING FOR...

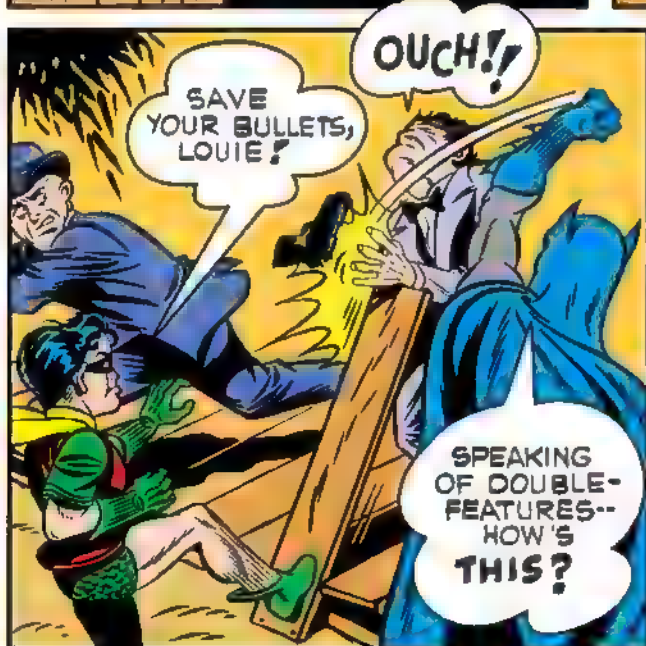
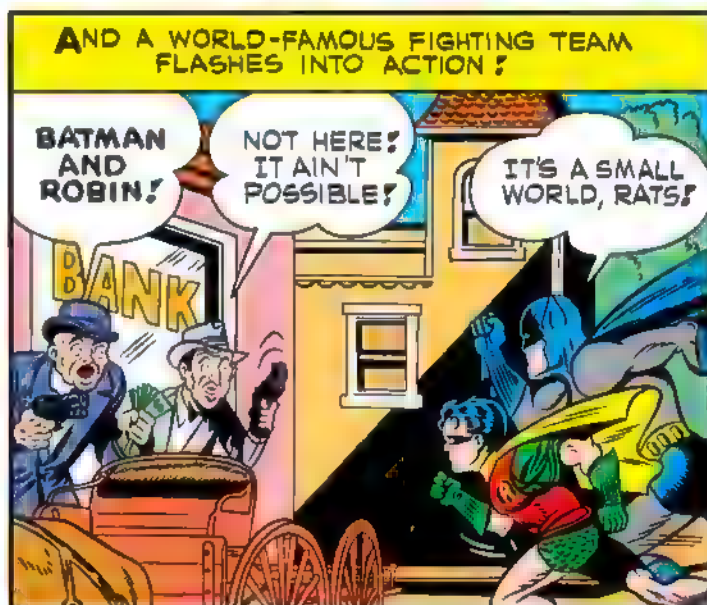
♦ *The* **MAYORS**  
of **YONVILLE!** ♦



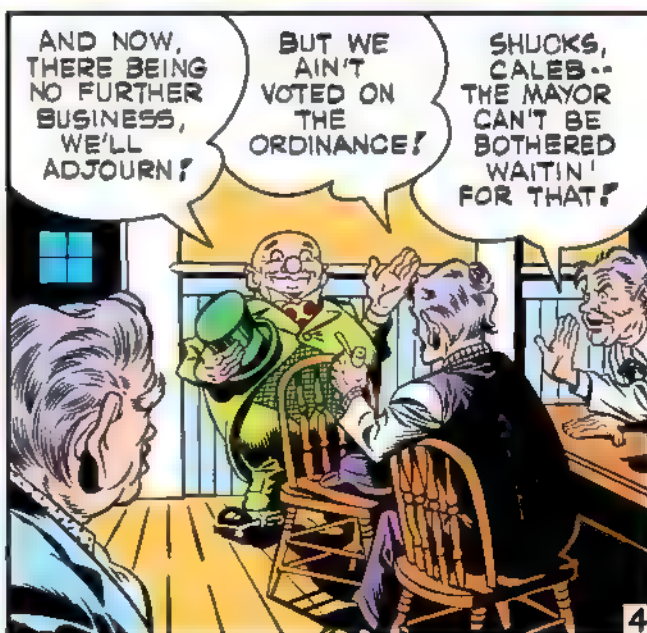
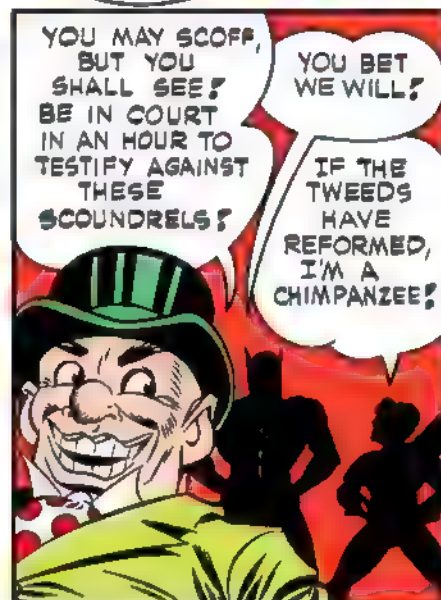
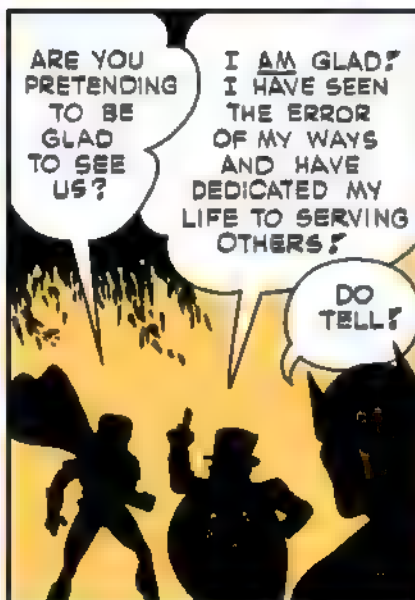
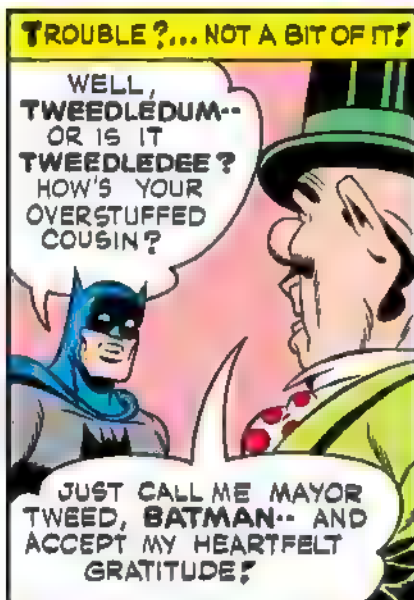
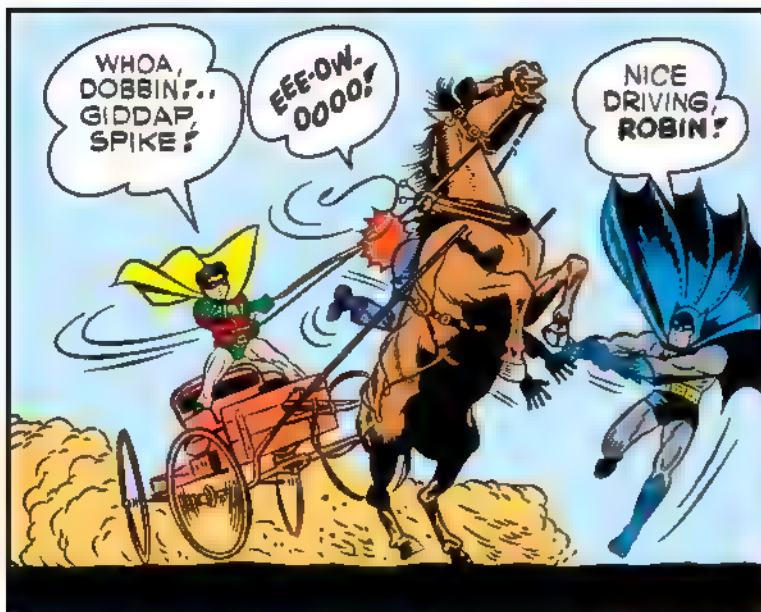
INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, TWO BLOCKS AWAY...



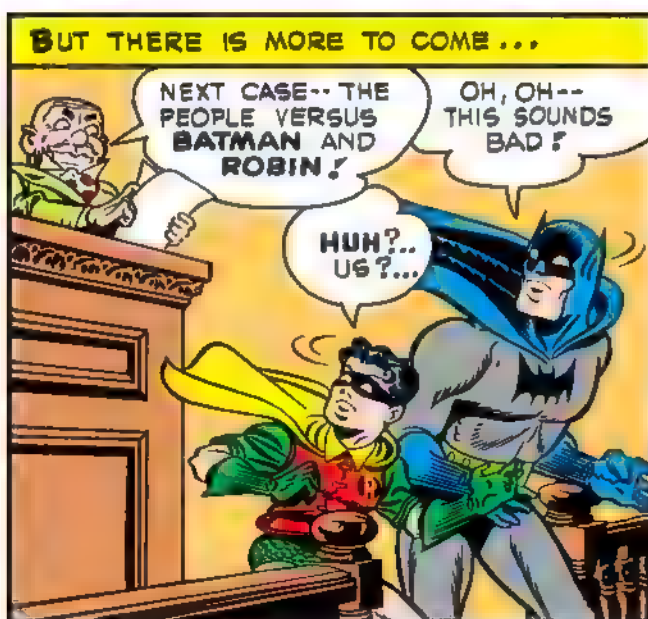
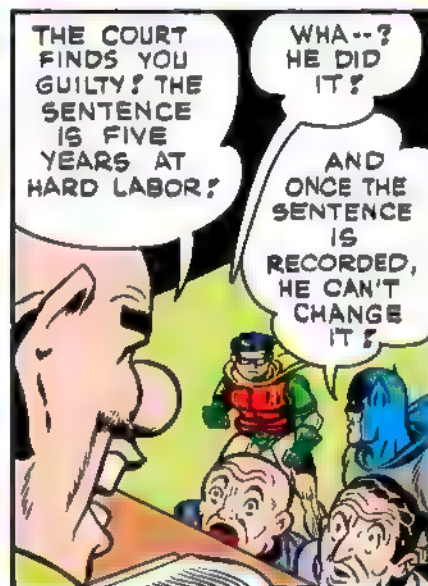
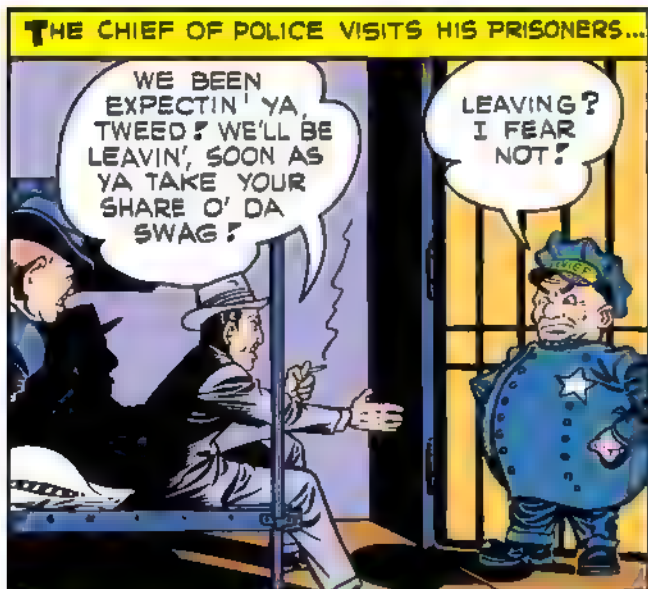


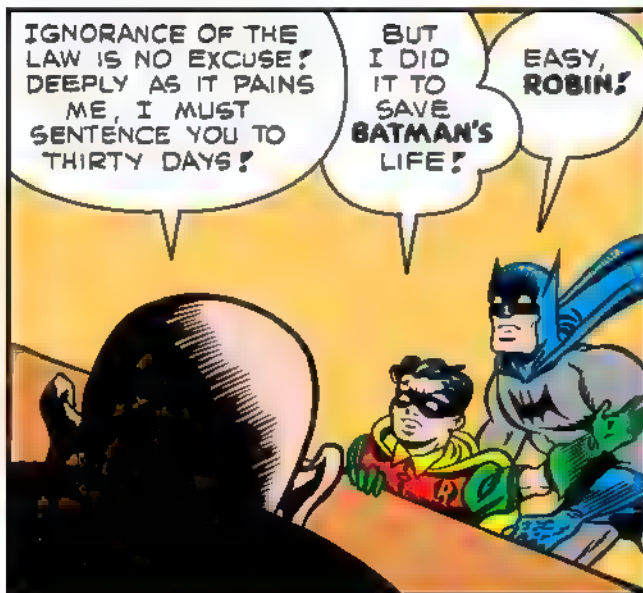














**NEXT DAY, HUGE POSTERS PROCLAIM AMAZING TIDINGS...**

**NOTICE!!**  
HAVING DISCOVERED A RICH VEIN OF GOLD IN THE OLD MINE UNDER MY HOUSE, I HEREBY MAKE A FREE GIFT OF ALL THE PROFITS TO BE DIVIDED AMONG THOSE OF MY FELLOWTOWNSMEN WHO PROVIDE MONEY FOR ITS DEVELOPMENT. FOR MYSELF, I WANT NOTHING.  
-- MAYOR TWEED.

EITHER TWEED'S CRAZY, OR HIS HEART'S AS BIG AS HIS STUMMICK-- WHICH IS GOIN' SOME!

**THE MAGIC WORD -GOLD- BRINGS EAGER THROGS TO THE TOWN HALL!**

TAKE THIS HUNDRED DOLLARS, MAYOR!

HERE'S TWENTY-- ALL I'VE GOT!

DON'T CROWD! THERE'S PLENTY OF GOLD!

**TWO DAYS LATER, THE MINE PAYS A DIVIDEND...**

YOU CAN COLLECT YOUR MONEY NOW, OR RE-INVEST IT AND MAKE MORE!

WOW--A DIVIDEND ALREADY? KEEP MY SHARE!

**AND PEOPLE GO MAD WITH VISIONS OF RICHES!**

KEEP MINE, TOO-- AN' TAKE THIS THOUSAND I BORROWED!

I'M SELLIN' MY FARM! I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE BY SPRING!

**THAT NIGHT, AT THE JAIL...**

HERE, BATMAN-- READIN' TH' NEWS'LL HELP PASS TH' TIME!

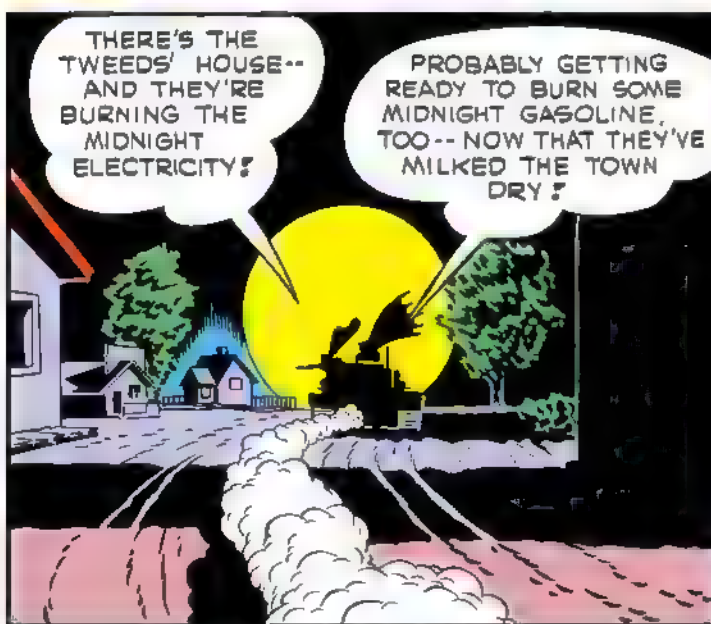
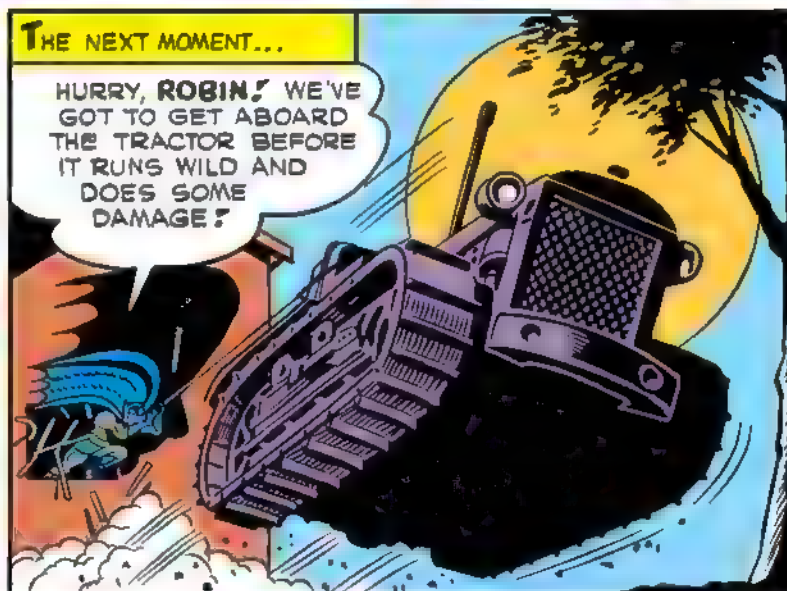
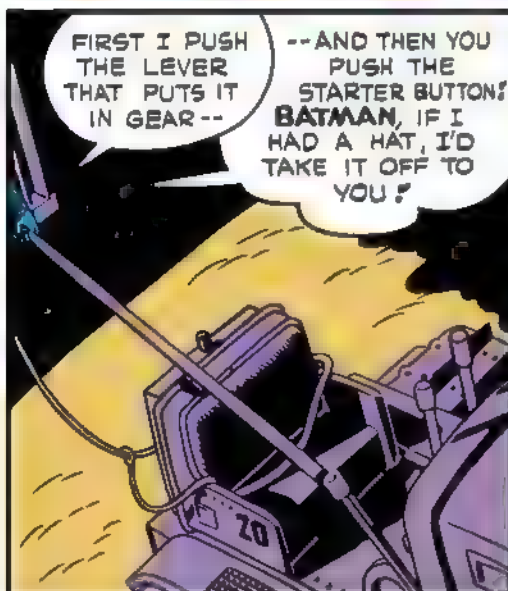
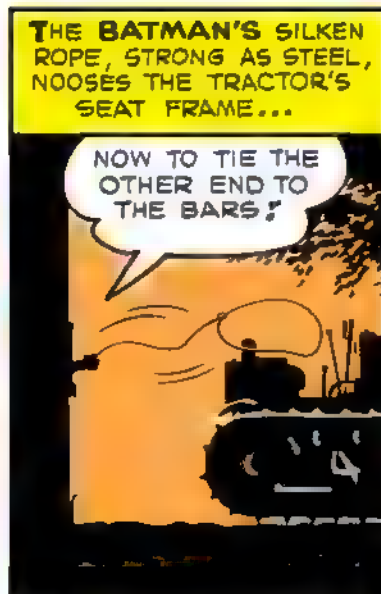
GLOBE  
THE WHOLE TOWN'S IN HOCK, BUT MILLIONS ARE EXPECTED FROM MINE FOUND BY MAYOR!  
ENTER KEEN  
1937 HIT  
37-4114

GREAT SCOTT-- WHAT'S THIS?

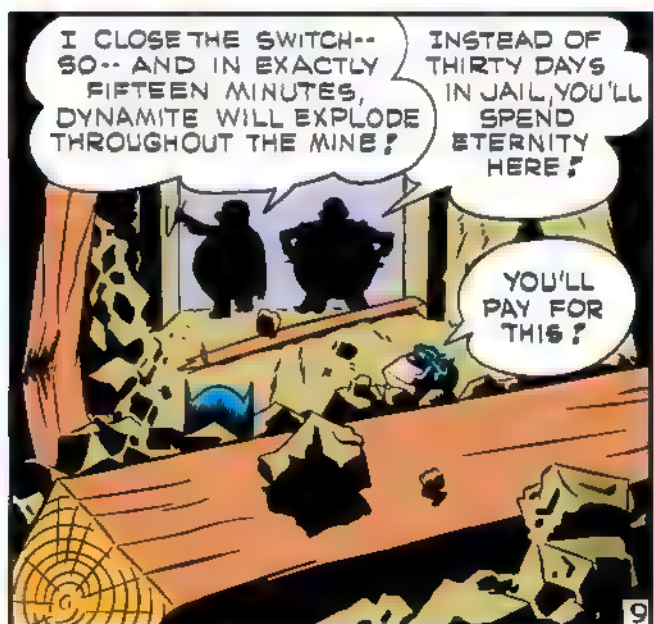
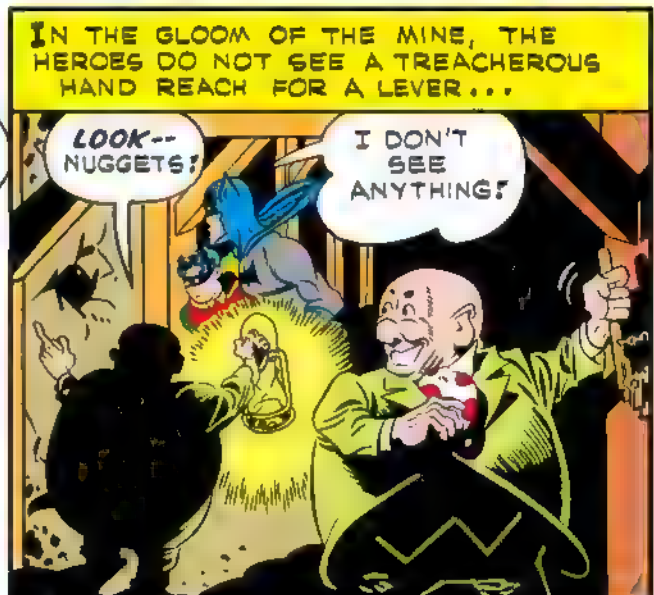
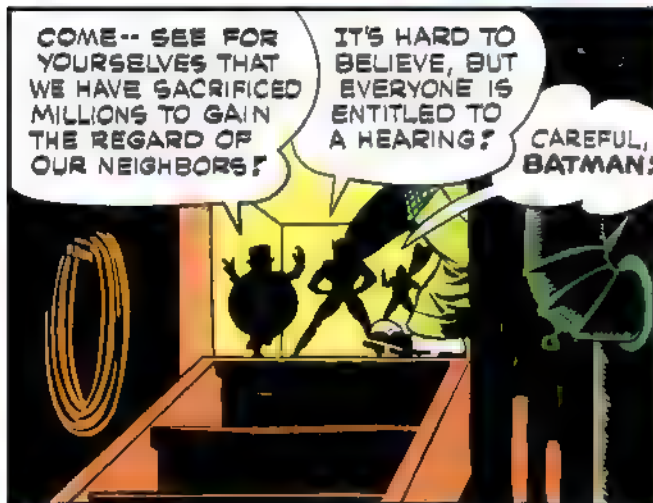
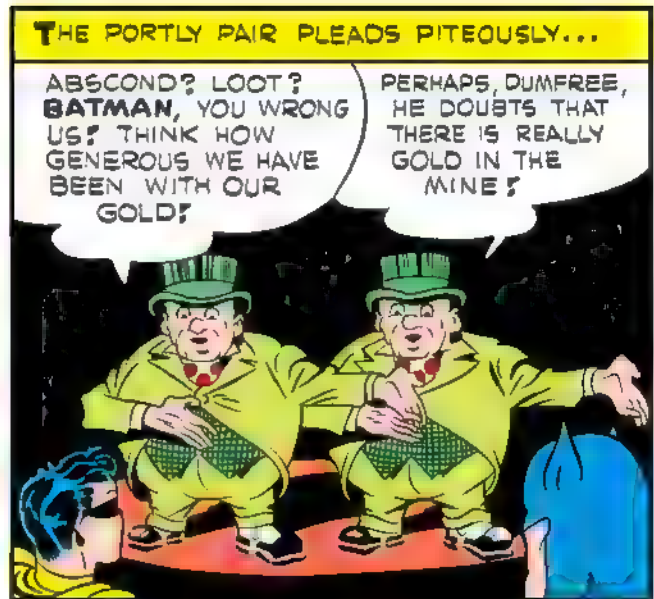
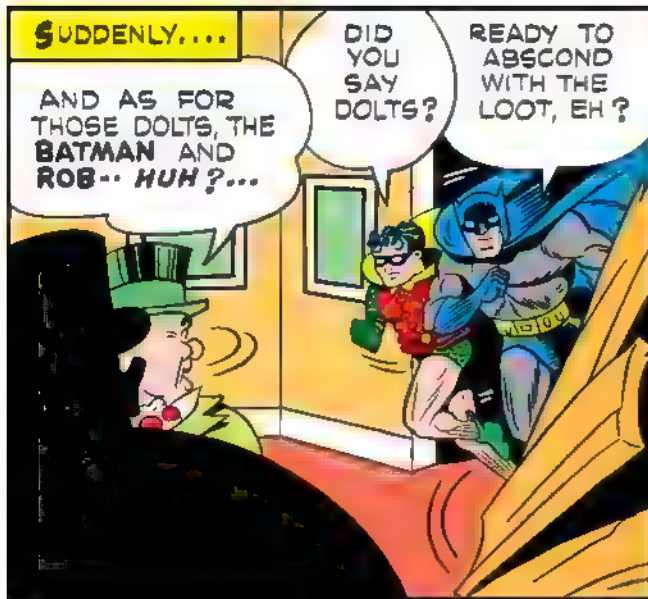
TWEED'S WORKING A GOLD MINE SWINDLE ON THE WHOLE TOWN. FOLKS ARE SELLING SO WE ALL THEY KNOW OWN TO WHAT THEIR RACKET IS-- AND WE'RE HELPLESS?

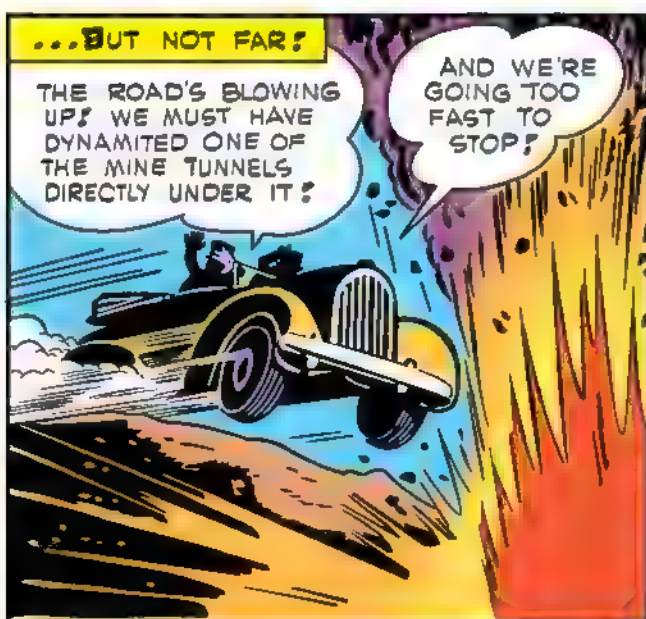
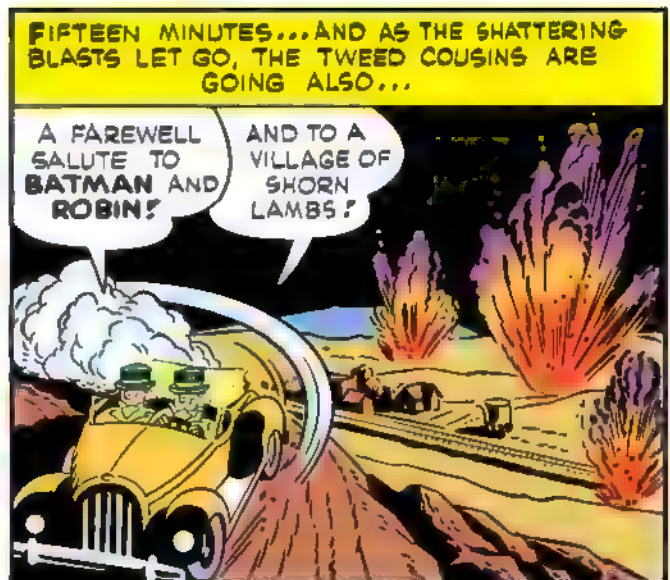
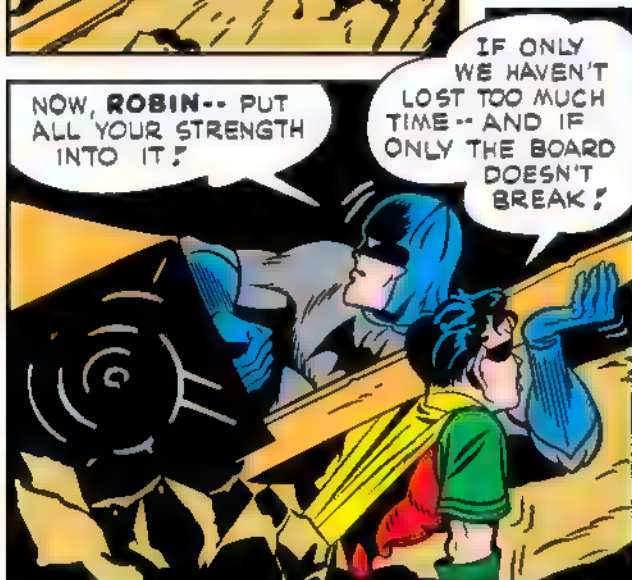
HELPLESS? NO, **ROBIN!** WE AREN'T GOING TO LET THOSE FAT LEECHES LEAVE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE PENNILESS? WE'RE GOING TO ESCAPE!

I'M FOR IT-- BUT HOW?

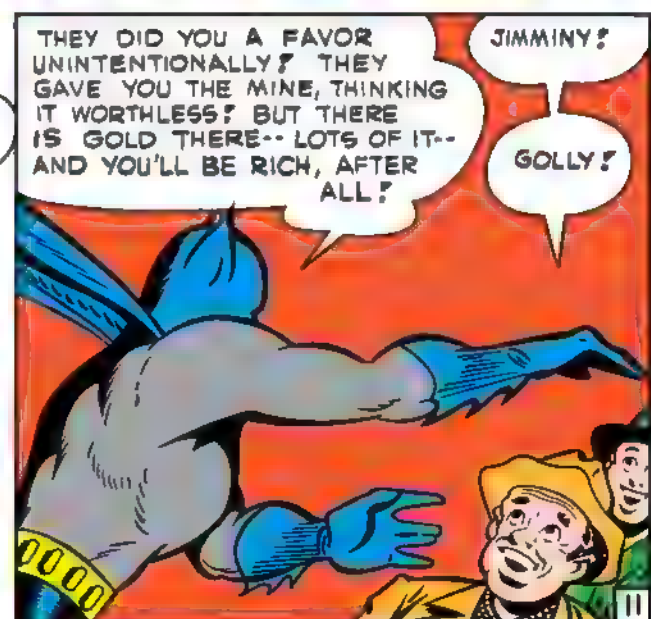
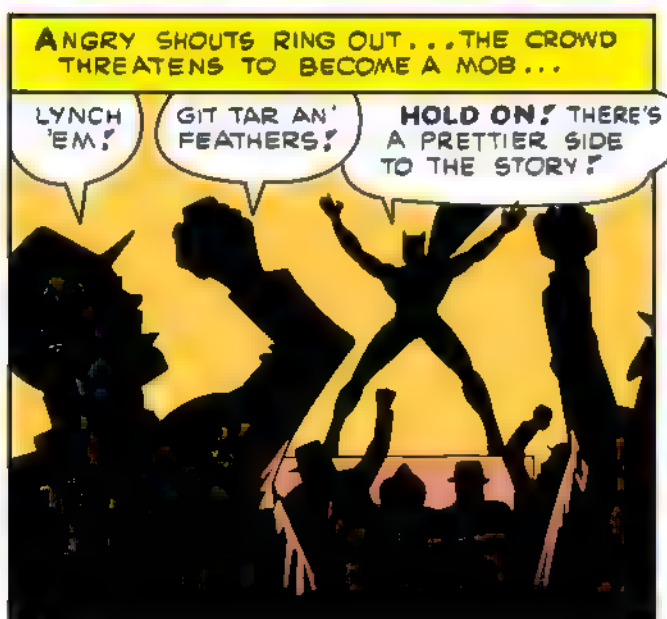
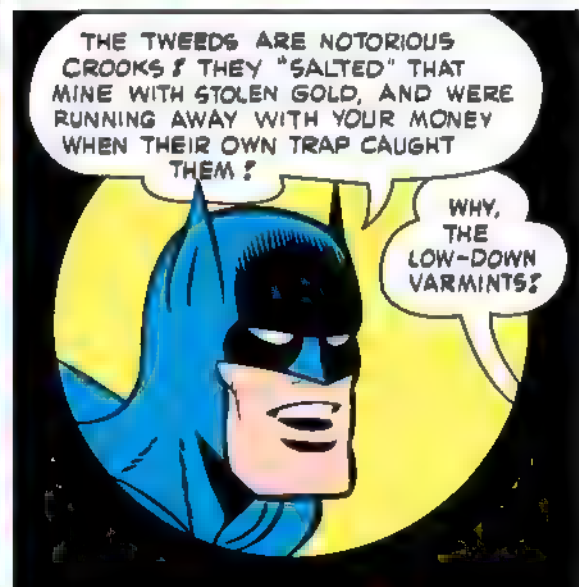
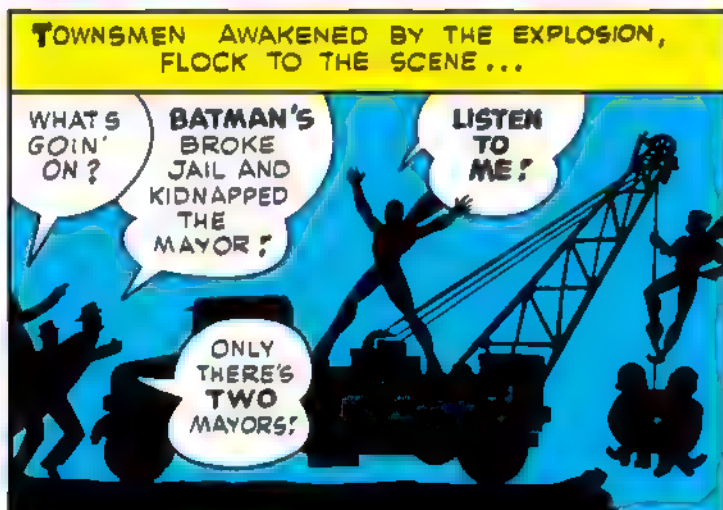


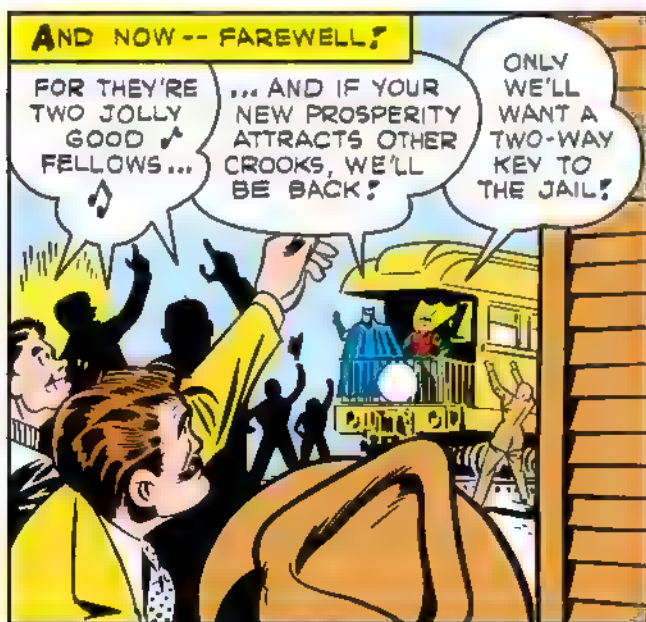
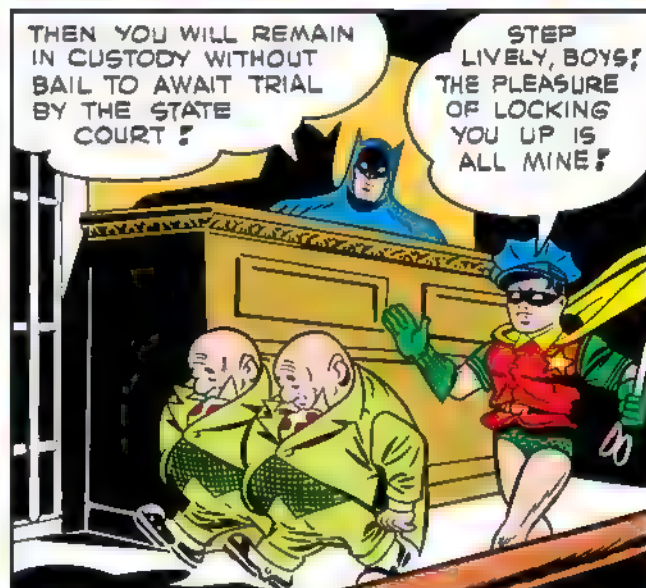
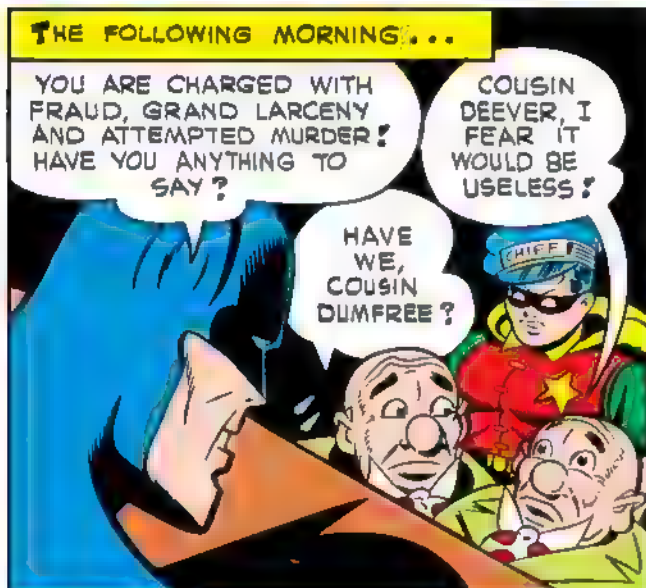
















No. 90 BACK THE 5<sup>TH</sup> WAR LOAN!



# Detective WITH W. G. FOSTER, EDITOR COMICS

AUG.



# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

HERE COMES THE  
SHOWBOAT! FOR  
GENERATIONS THAT  
GLAD CRY HAS  
HERALDED THE  
APPROACH OF THE GAY,  
CAREFREE FLOATING  
THEATRE DEAR TO  
THE HEARTS OF  
RIVER FOLK,  
PROCLAIMING A  
NIGHT OF REVELRY---  
AND THEN DAYS OF  
CHUCKLING MEMORIES!  
SUCH A CRAFT WAS  
THE MISSISSIPPI  
MERMAID---  
BUT IN HER FOAMY  
WAKE SWIRLED  
A MURKY TRAIL OF  
CUNNING CRIME, OF  
BRAZEN BANDITRY,  
THAT LEFT THE  
OUTWITTED POLICE  
BAFFLED AND HELP-  
LESS! HERE IS  
HOW BATMAN AND  
ROBIN, THE BOY  
WONDER, RISE TO  
MEET THE MENACING  
CHALLENGE  
OF---

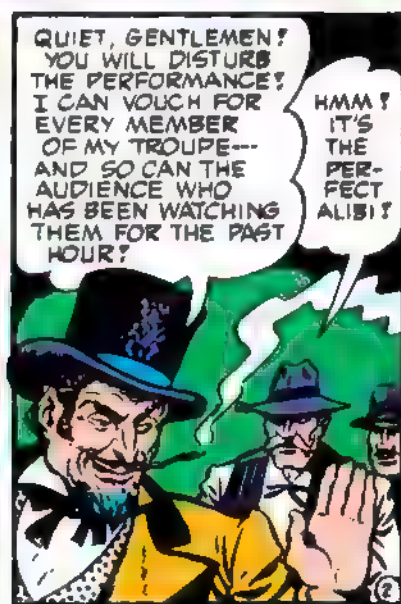
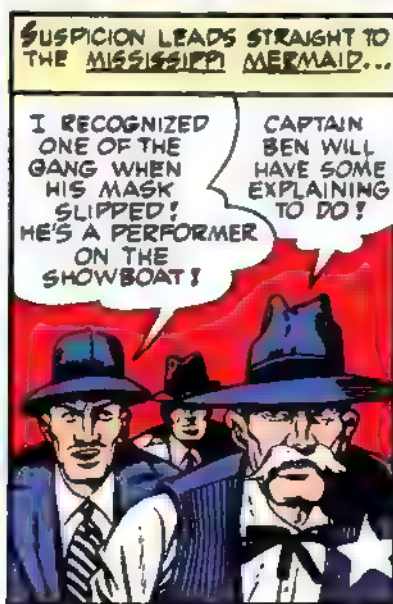
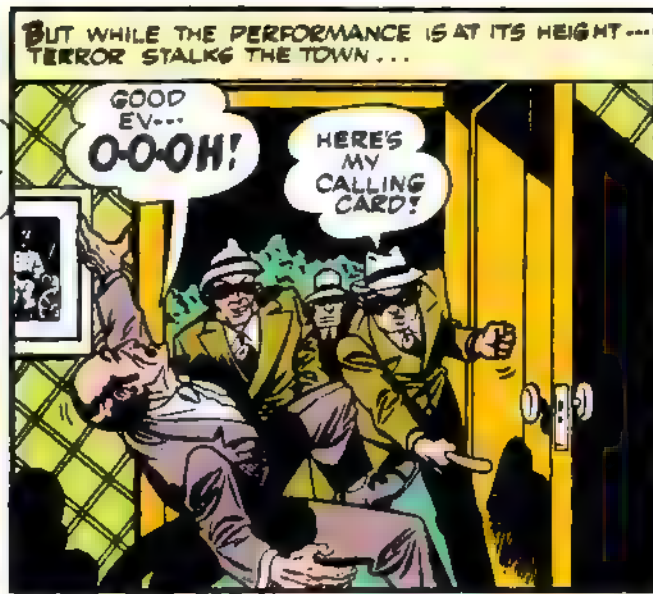
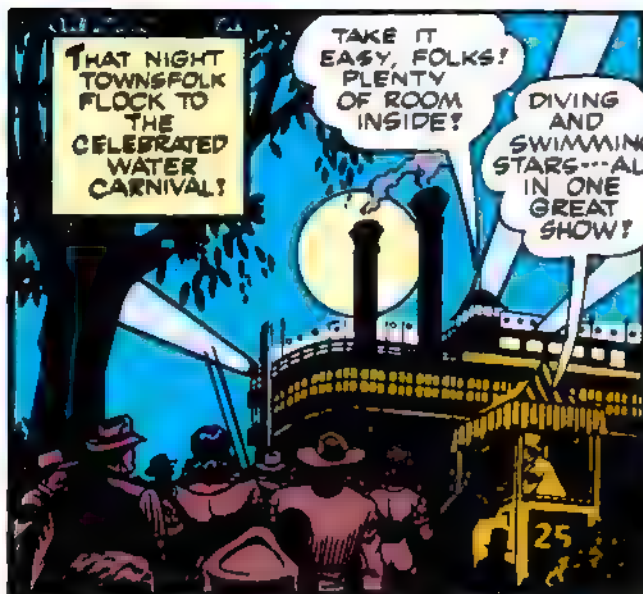
'CRIME  
BETWEEN  
THE ACTS!'



STEAMBOAT  
ROUND THE  
BENDS AND  
JUBILANT  
CROWDS  
WELCOME  
CAPTAIN BEN'S  
RIVERCADE...

THE  
SHOW-  
BOAT'S  
COME TO  
TOWN!







THE NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

GOSH, HERE'S ANOTHER STORY ON THE MISSISSIPPI MERMAID! CARVER TOWN WAS CLEANED OUT WHILE THE SHOWBOAT WAS AT THE DOCK!

H-M-M-M... JEFFERSON TALBERT, JOHNSVILLE, NOW CARVER TOWN! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE ATLAS!



LOOK--- EVERY LITTLE TOWN VISITED BY THAT SHOWBOAT HAS BEEN A VICTIM OF THE RIVER GANG! WE HAVE A JOB ON OUR HANDS, DICKEY!

MISSISSIPPI, HERE WE COME!



MEANWHILE, THE REGULING MERMAID SAILS ON TO FRESH TRIUMPHS!

WELCOME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! WELCOME TO THE FINEST AQUATIC SHOW ON EARTH!



BUT...WHILE DALESTOWN APPLAUDS THE SHOWBOAT PERFORMANCE, THE RIVER GANG STRIKES AGAIN!

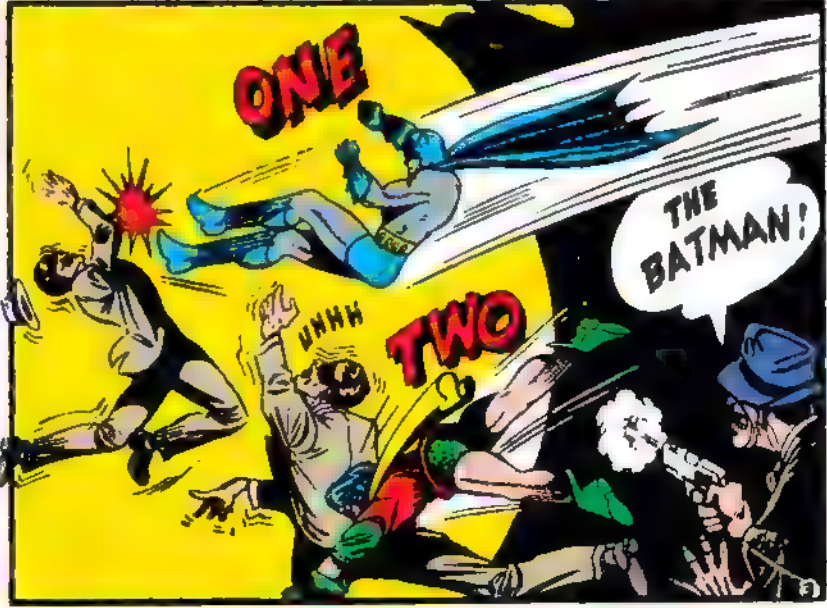


UP WITH YOUR HANDS---AND KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!

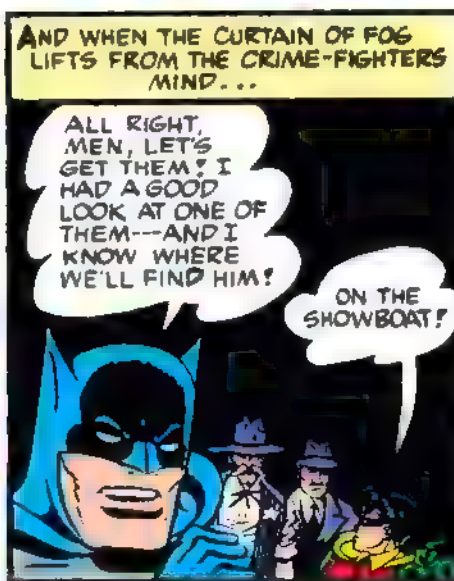
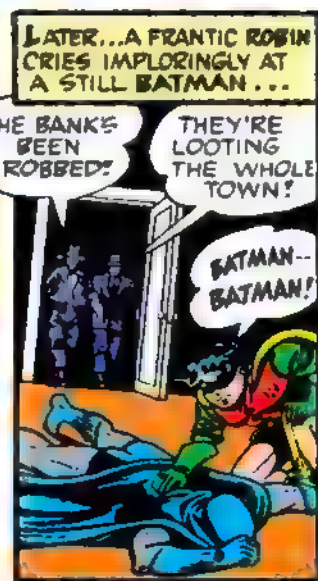
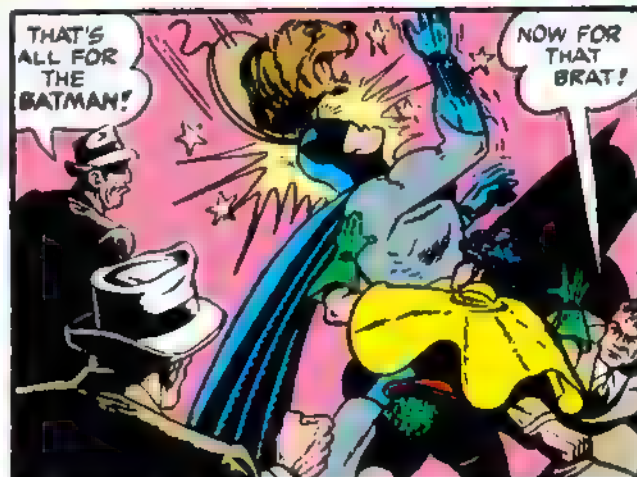
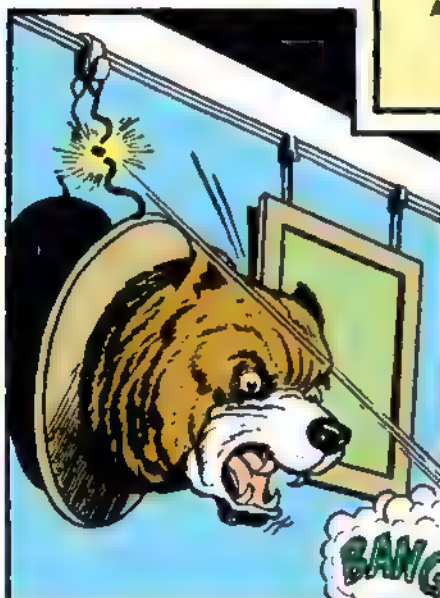
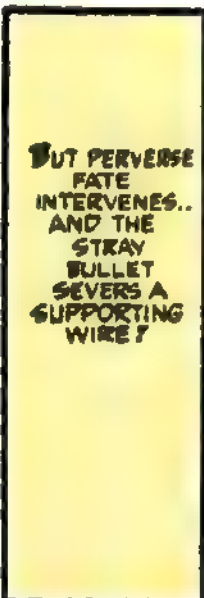
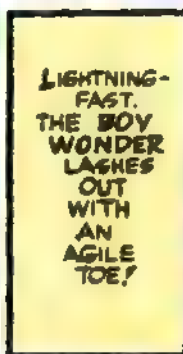
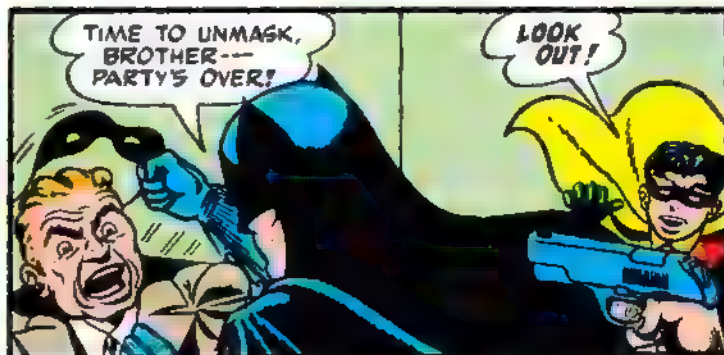


COME ON, GRAMPA---GET IT OPEN BEFORE I OPEN YOU!

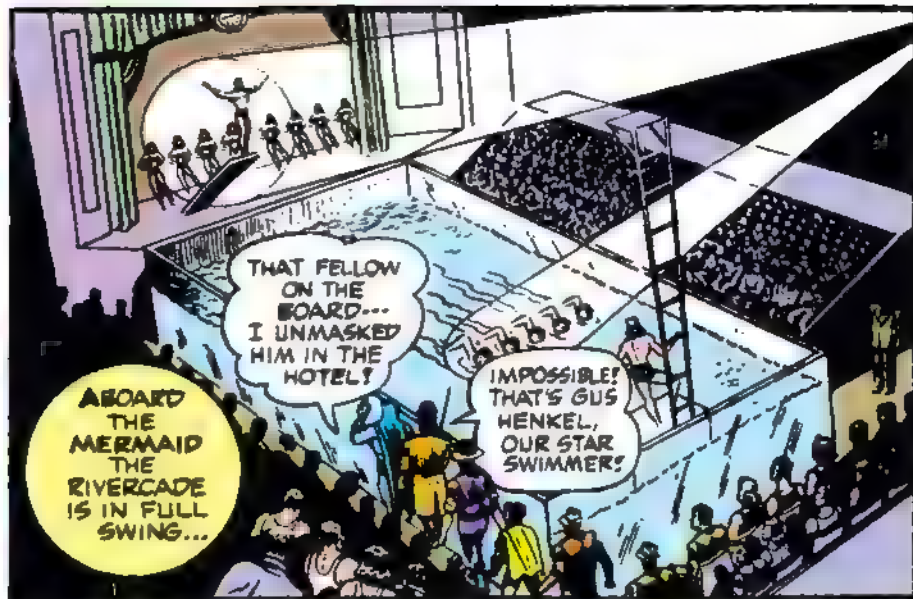
OPEN? BUT THE CLICKING TUMBLERS BRING---THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!



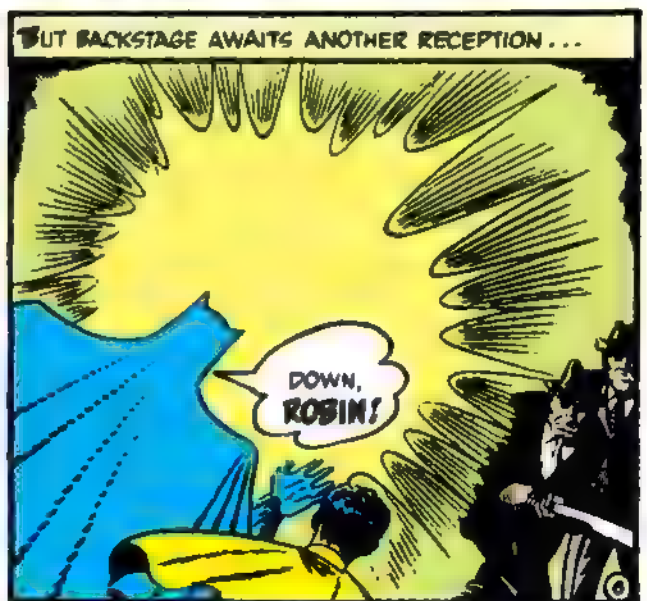
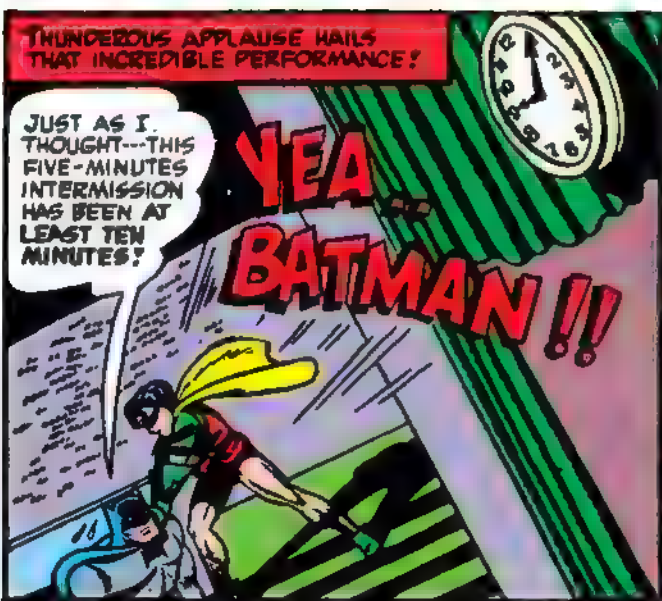
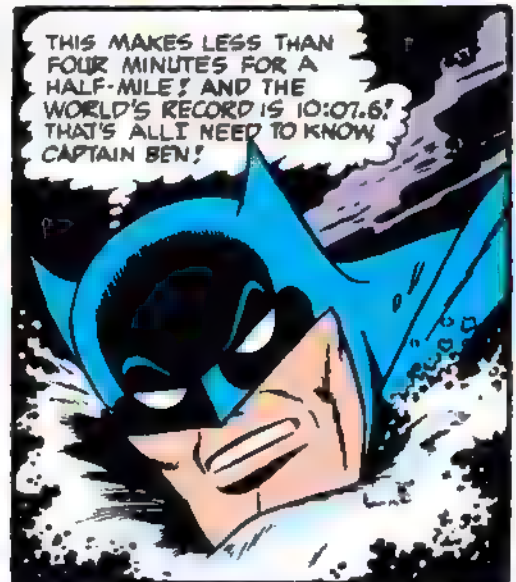
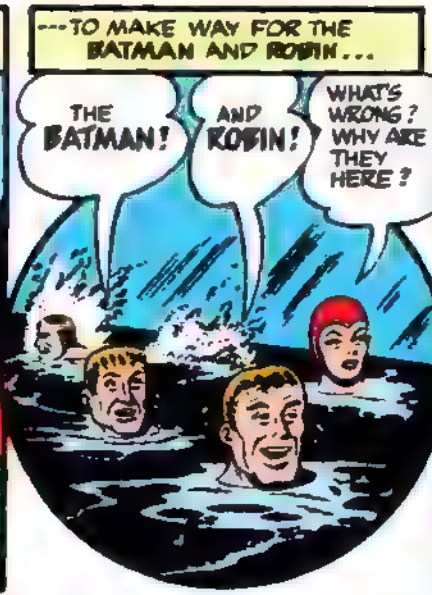


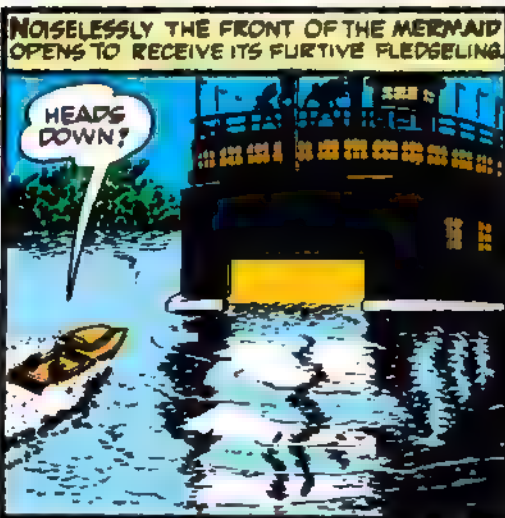
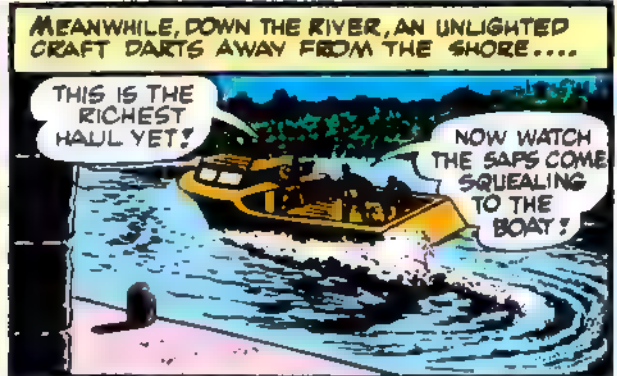
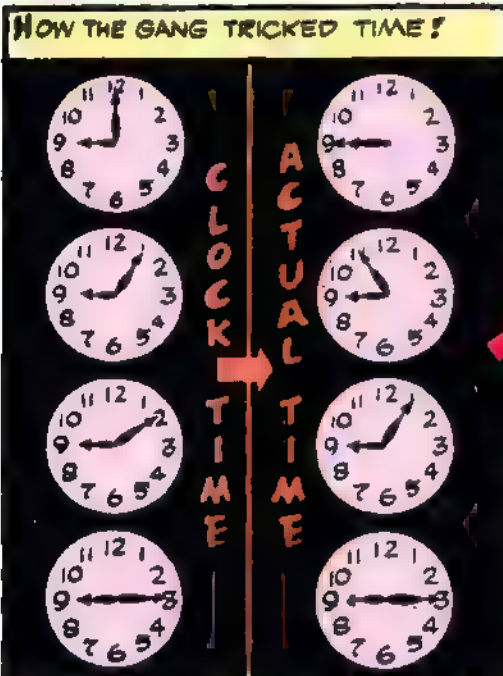
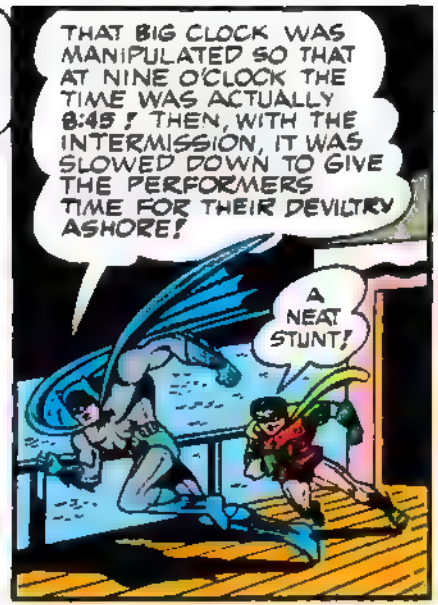




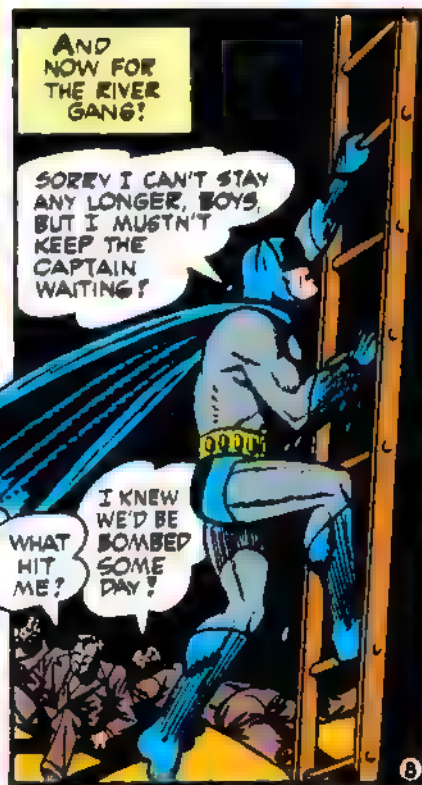
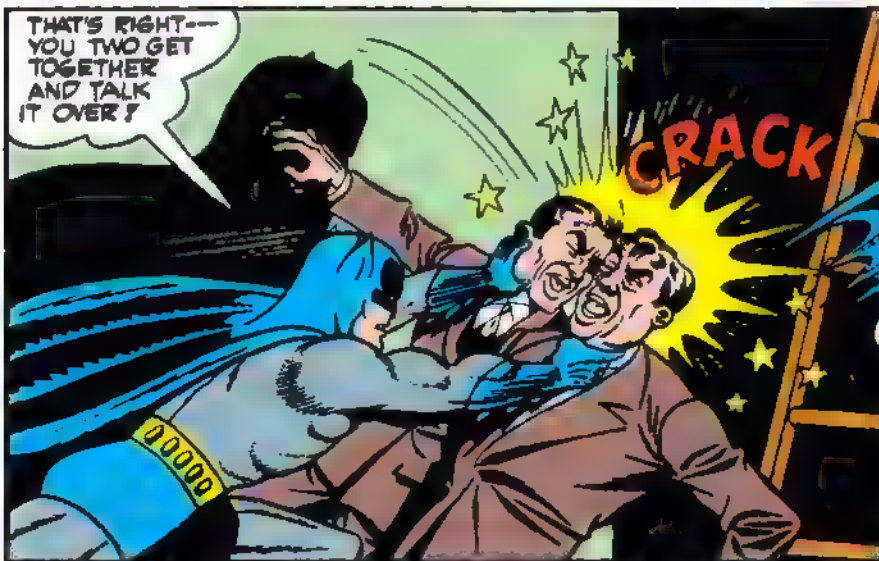
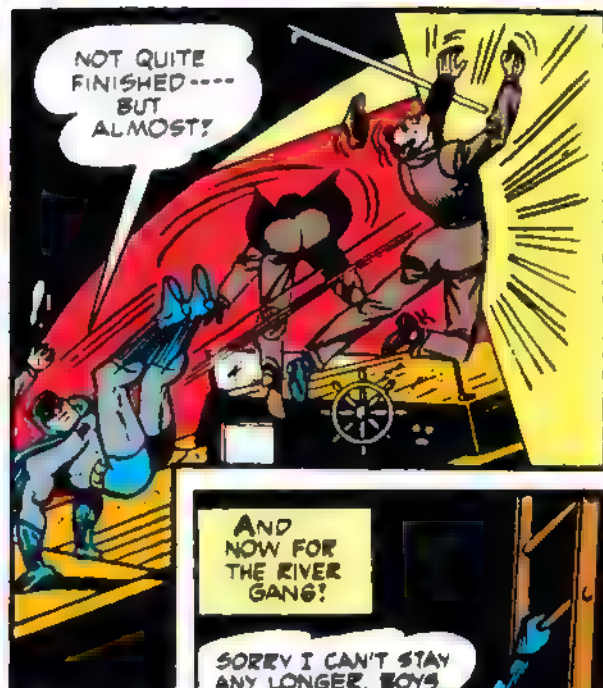
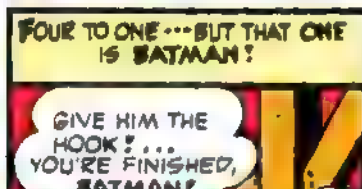












UNAWARE OF THE DISASTER BELOW-  
DECK, CAPTAIN BEN GUARDS  
HIS GANGPLANK...

WE CHASED THEM  
TO THE RIVER  
AND SAW THEM  
HEADING FOR  
YOUR BOAT, CAP-  
TAIN? THEY'RE  
ON THE MERMAID?



UNTIL---

I WOULDN'T  
BE TOO SURE  
OF THAT,  
CAPTAIN!



BUT WILY CAPTAIN BEN THINKS  
FAST...

THE BATMAN... THERE'S YOUR  
ANSWER, CONSTABLE? HE WAS  
IN THE TOWN WHEN IT WAS  
LOOTED? HE'S HERE? HE'S  
USING MY BOAT AS A HIDEOUT?  
LOOK---HE'S STILL WET FROM  
SWIMMING ABOARD!



THE SLY RUSE WORKS...

MY TOWN'S BEEN ROBBED  
CLEAN, AND I AIN'T TAKIN'  
CHANCES WITH NOBODY?  
HOW DO WE KNOW YOU  
ARE THE BATMAN?

AND IF  
YOU ARE THE  
BATMAN,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

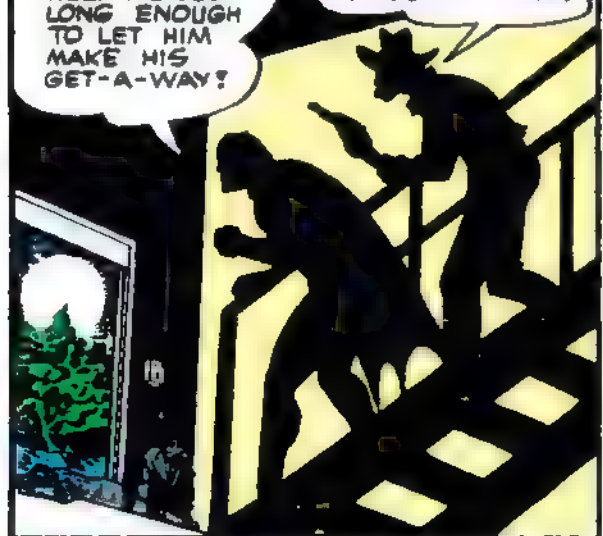


I'M DOING WHAT  
YOU OUGHT TO BE DOING---  
HUNTING THE RIVER GANG!  
WE HAD THE BRAINS HERE A  
MINUTE AGO, BUT NOW--- THANKS  
TO YOU--- HE'S SLIPPED AWAY!  
GET MOVING AND  
WE MAY STILL  
NAB HIM!



TOO LATE? YOU  
HELPED ME JUST  
LONG ENOUGH  
TO LET HIM  
MAKE HIS  
GET-A-WAY?

I--- I DIDN'T KNOW!  
I COULDN'T TELL!



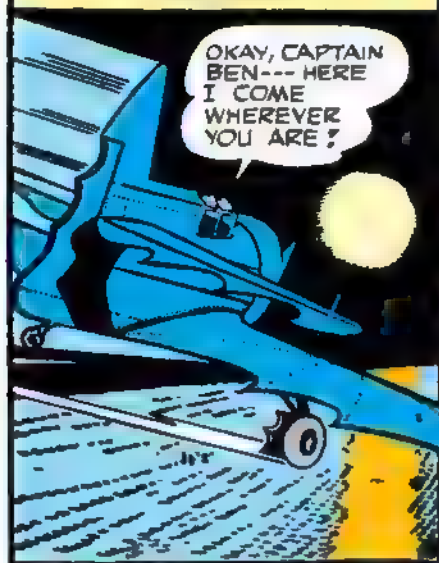
THERE HE GOES,  
CONSTABLE! THAT'S  
THE LAST YOU'LL SEE  
OF CAPTAIN BEN---AND  
THE LOOT HIS GANG  
TOOK OUT OF YOUR TOWN!

WHY, THE  
DOUBLE-  
CROSSING  
LIAR? AND  
HE SOUNDED  
SO HONEST?





MINUTES LATER, OUT OVER THE RIVER STREAKS AN EERIE, BAT-SHAPED CRAFT--THE BATPLANE!



WHILE FAR BELOW, SKIMMING OVER THE DARK SURFACE OF THE MISSISSIPPI---



MILES UP THE SWAMPY BAYOU LIES A REMOTE RENDEZVOUS...



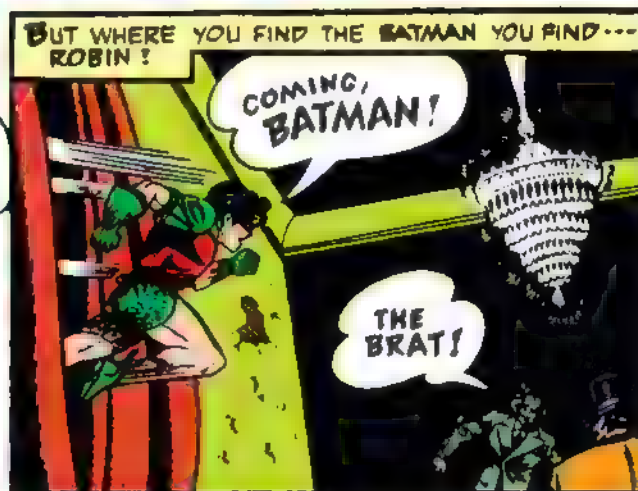
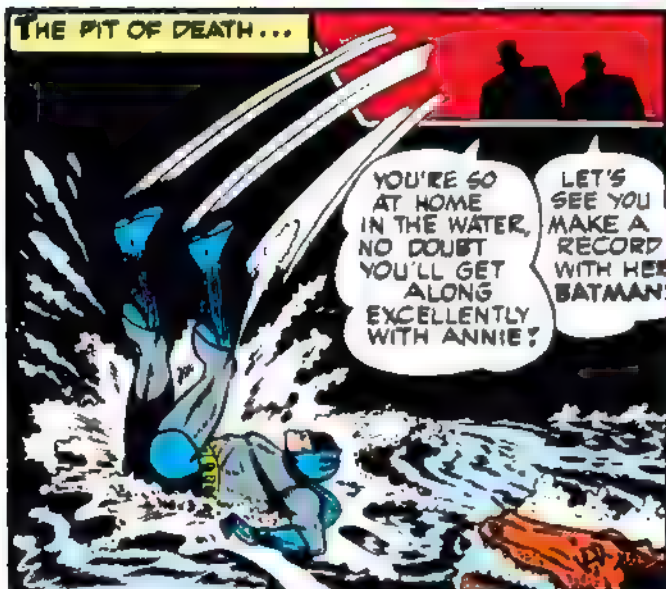
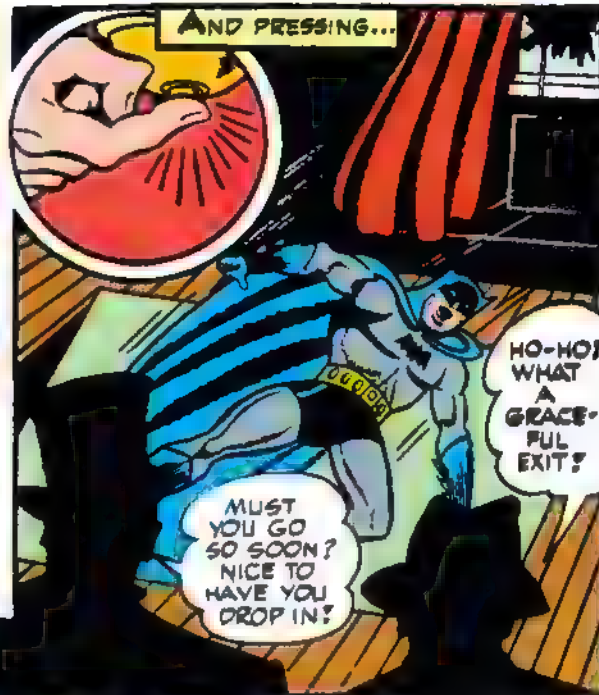
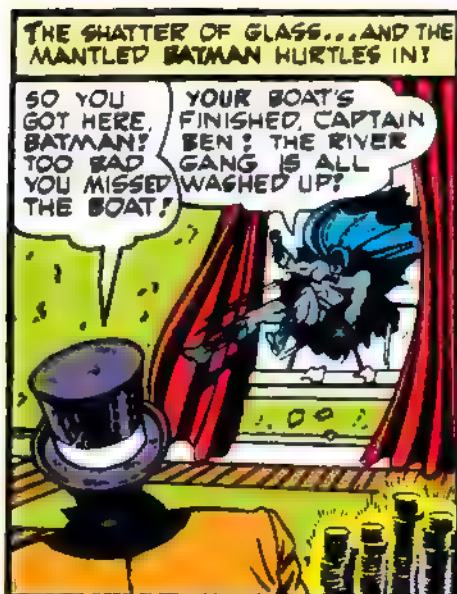
BUT EVEN BEFORE THE ECHO OF HIS COCK-SURE WORDS FADES...



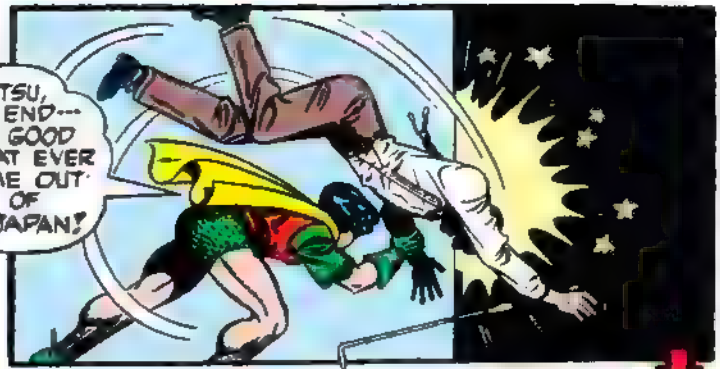
HALF AN HOUR LATER... CAPTAIN BEN TALLIES HIS LOOT...



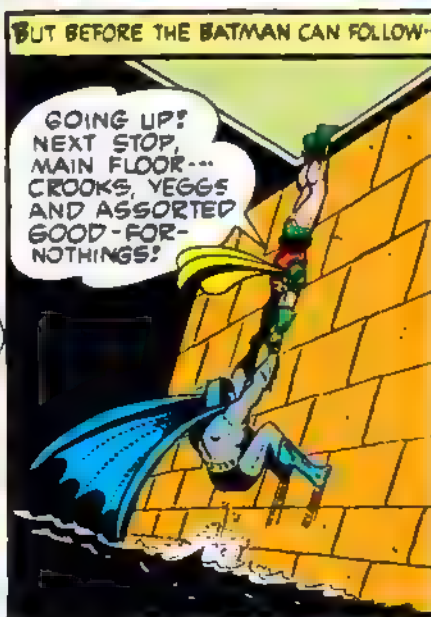
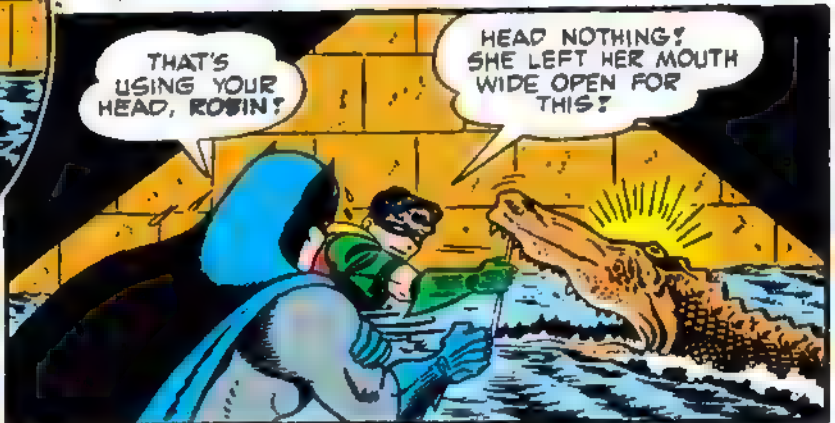
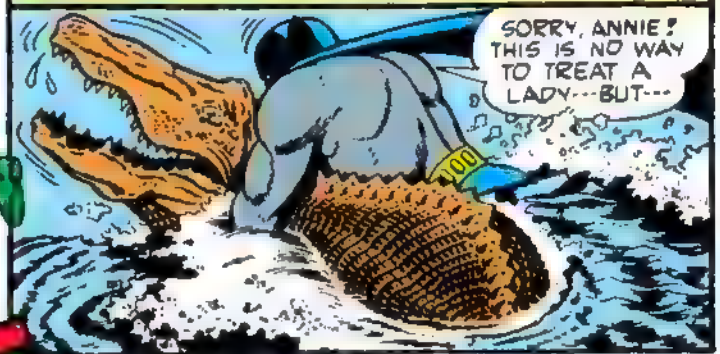








WHILE BELOW, IN THE DEATH PIT, A TITANIC STRUGGLE RAGES!





ONLY THE ACROBATMAN'S PERFECT COORDINATION OF MIND AND MUSCLE CAN MEET THAT PERIL...

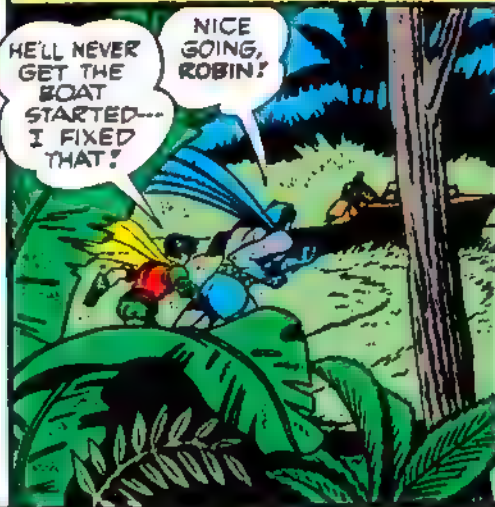


ALLEY-OOP!



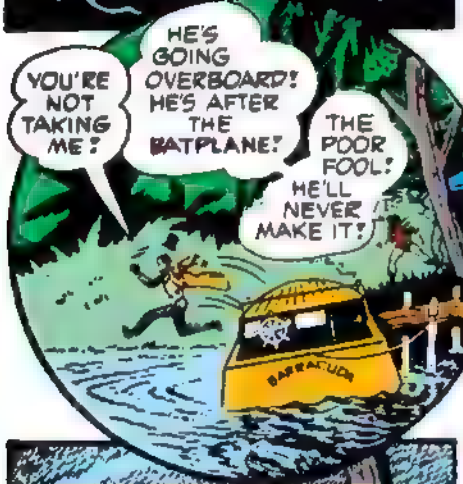
GLAD TO GIVE YOU A LIFT, HENKEL!

BUT WHERE IS CAPTAIN BEN? IN A FLASH THE PEEERLESS PARTNERS ARE AFTER THE FLEEING RIVER RENEGADE...



NICE GOING, ROBIN!

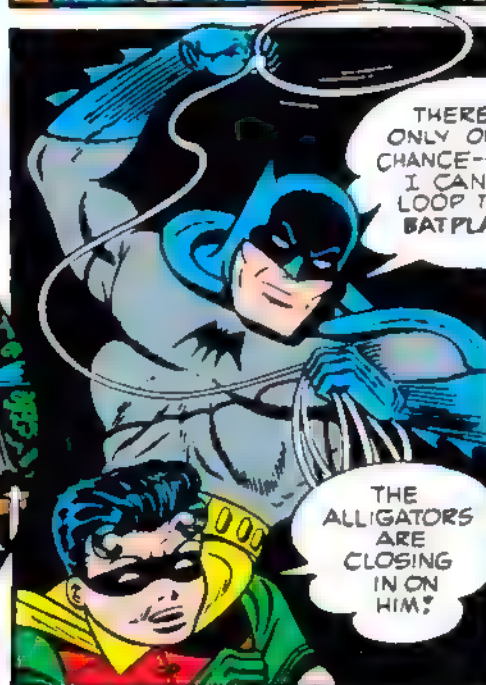
HE'LL NEVER GET THE BOAT STARTED--- I FIXED THAT!



YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME?

HE'S GOING OVERBOARD! HE'S AFTER THE BATPLANE!

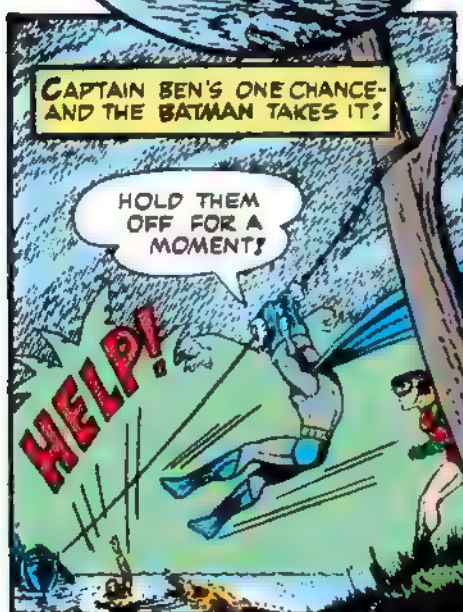
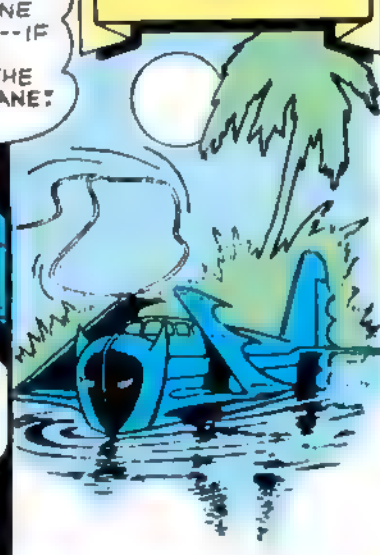
THE POOR FOOL! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE---IF I CAN LOOP THE BATPLANE!

THE ALLIGATORS ARE CLOSING IN ON HIM!

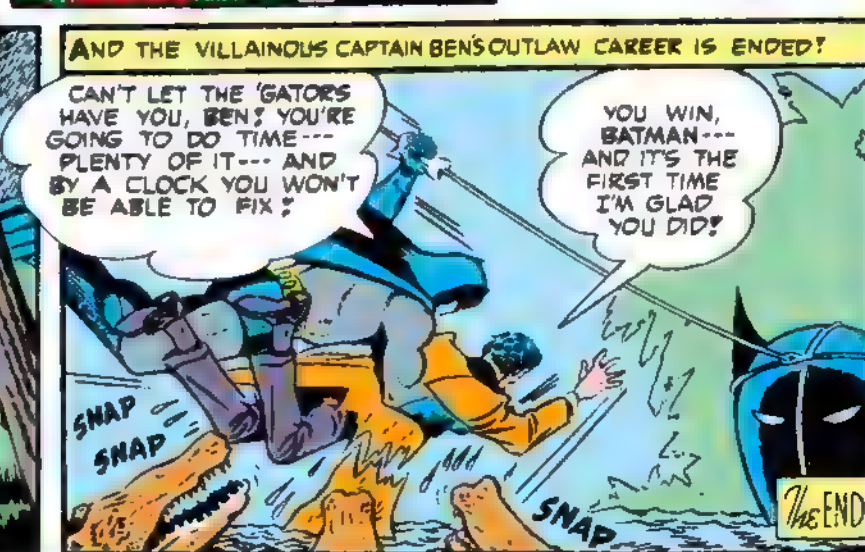
THE HEAVEN NOOSE FLASHES THRU SPACE IN AN UNERRING THROW...



CAPTAIN BEN'S ONE CHANCE---AND THE BATMAN TAKES IT!

HOLD THEM OFF FOR A MOMENT!

HELP!



AND THE VILLAINOUS CAPTAIN BEN'S OUTLAW CAREER IS ENDED!

CAN'T LET THE 'GATORS HAVE YOU, BEN? YOU'RE GOING TO DO TIME--- PLENTY OF IT--- AND BY A CLOCK YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIX!

YOU WIN, BATMAN--- AND IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'M GLAD YOU DID!

SNAP  
SNAP

SNAP

THE END





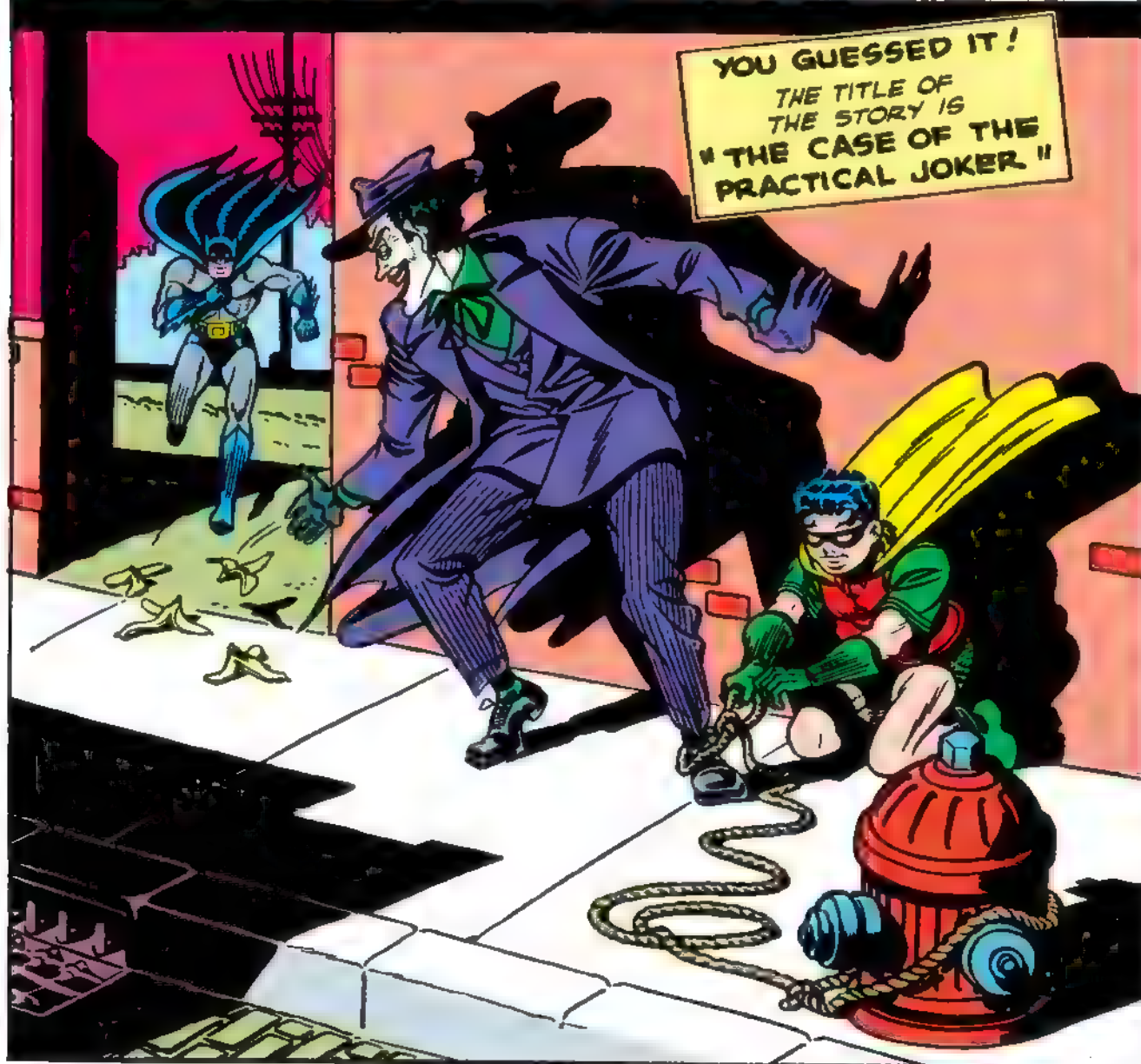
No. 91

ROY EDWARDS



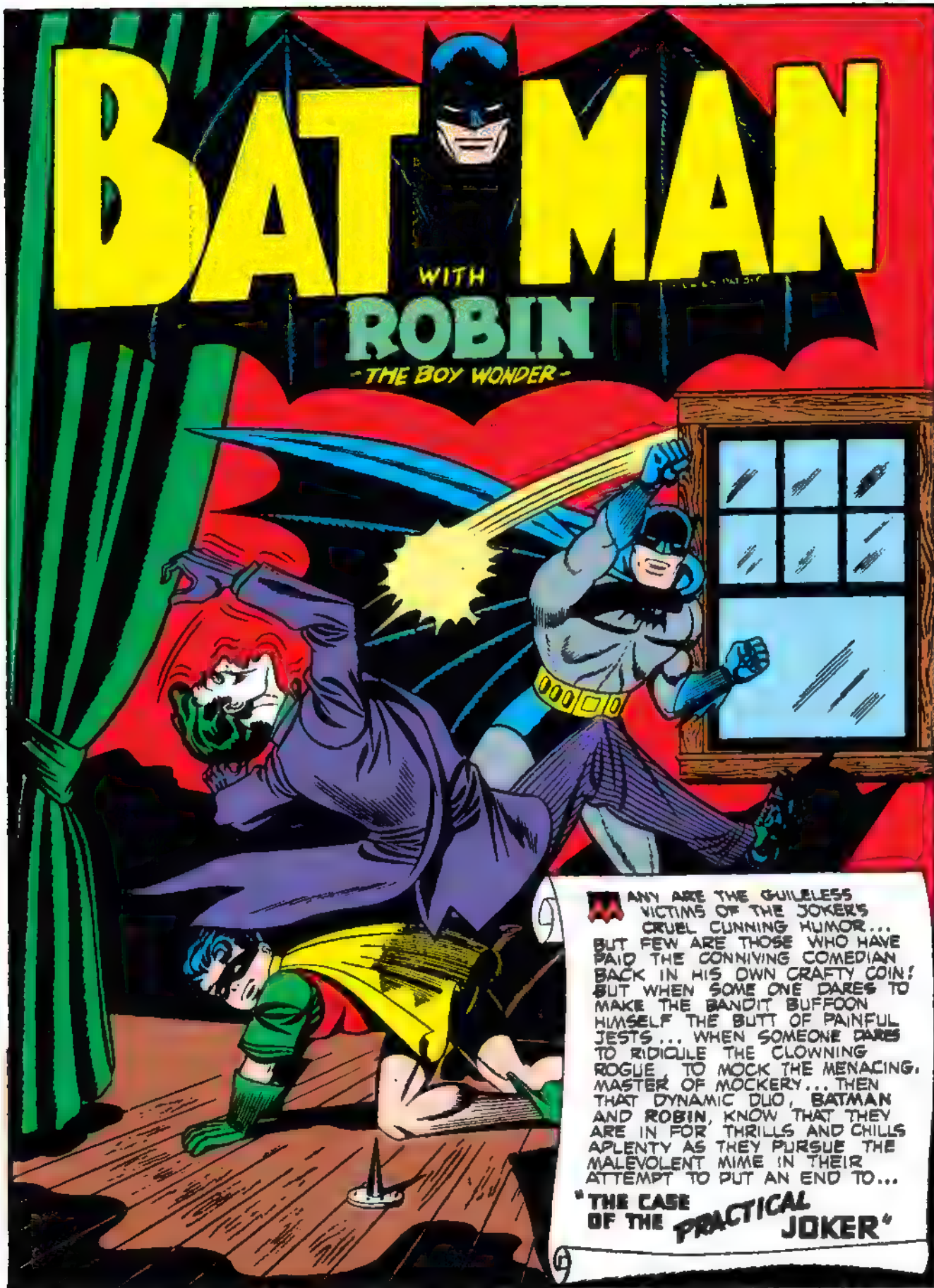
# Detective COMICS

SEPT.



# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-



**M**ANY ARE THE GUILTESS VICTIMS OF THE JOKER'S CRUEL CUNNING HUMOR... BUT FEW ARE THOSE WHO HAVE PAID THE CONNING COMEDIAN BACK IN HIS OWN CRAFTY COIN! BUT WHEN SOME ONE DARES TO MAKE THE BANDIT BUFFOON HIMSELF THE BUTT OF PAINFUL JESTS... WHEN SOMEONE DARES TO RIDICULE THE CLOWNING ROGUE, TO MOCK THE MENACING, MASTER OF MOCKERY... THEN THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN, KNOW THAT THEY ARE IN FOR THRILLS AND CHILLS APLENTY AS THEY PURSUE THE MALEVOLENT MIME IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO PUT AN END TO...

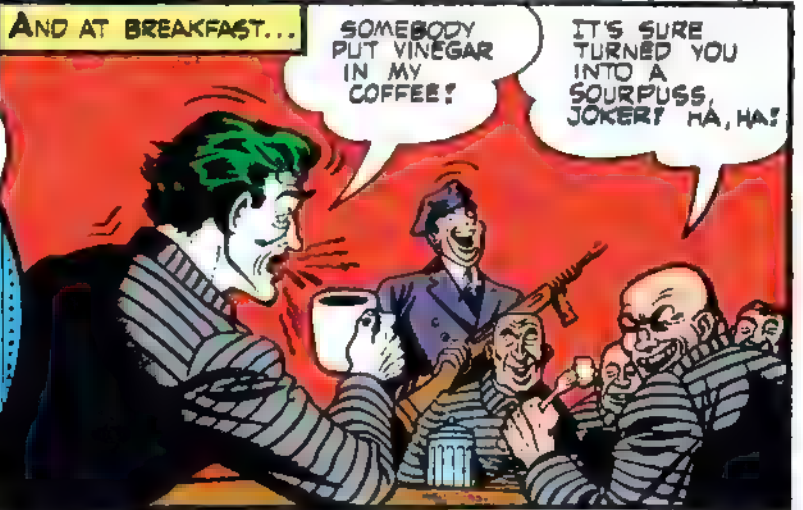
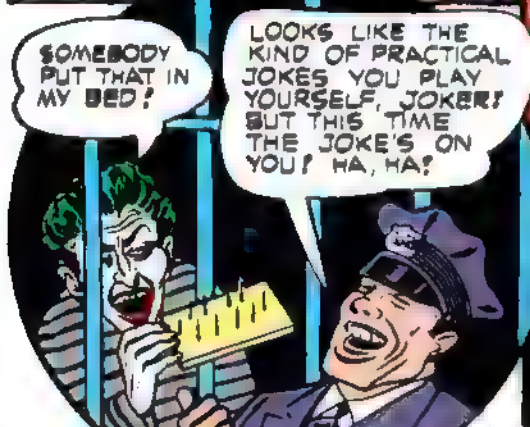
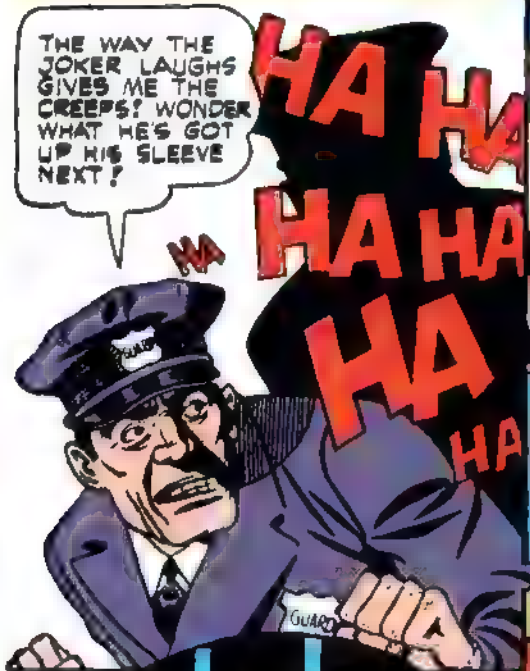
**"THE CASE OF THE PRACTICAL JOKER"**



FROM BEHIND STEEL BARS COMES  
MOCKING, SPINE-CHILLING LAUGHTER...

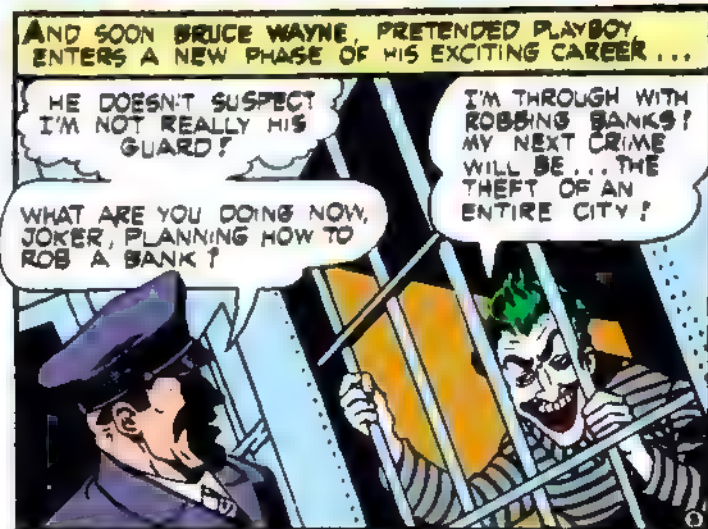
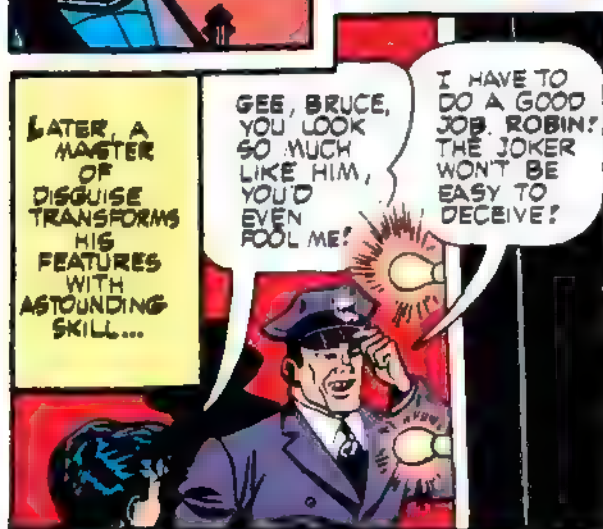
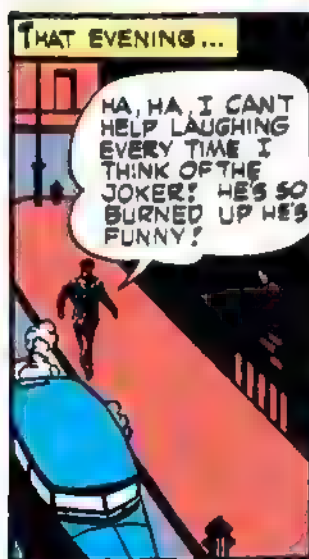
THE SOUND OF MIRTHLESS  
GAIETY ECHOES DOWN  
THE GRIM CORRIDORS...

BUT TIME BRINGS THE HARLEQUIN  
OF HATE NO CAUSE FOR  
AMUSEMENT?... **THAT NIGHT...**

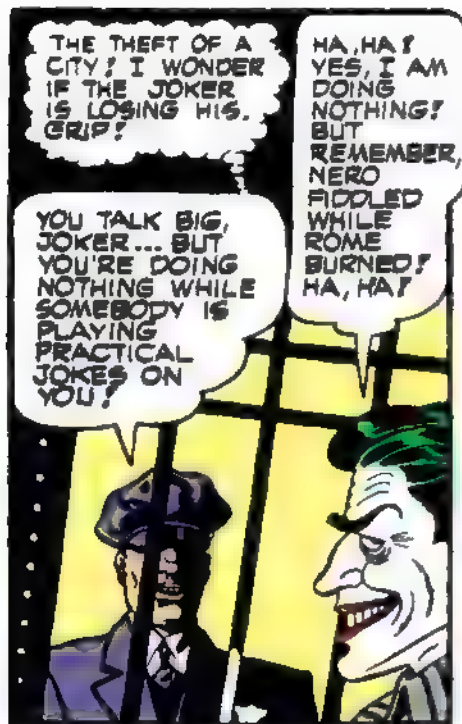


ALL THROUGH  
THE  
DAY,  
THE MASTER  
OF  
MOCKERY  
FINDS  
HIMSELF  
THE  
VICTIM  
OF  
ONE  
CRUEL  
JEST  
AFTER  
ANOTHER!

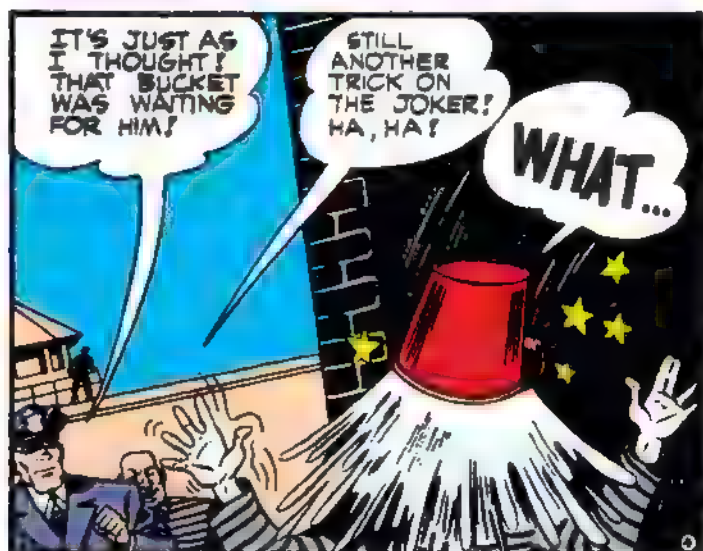
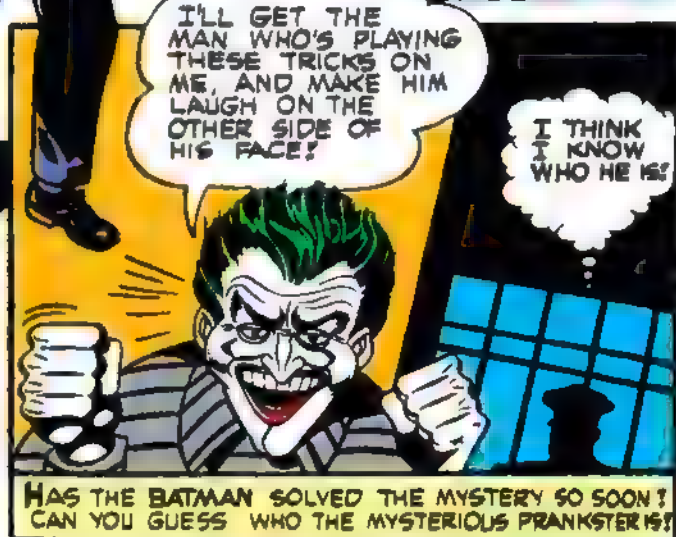
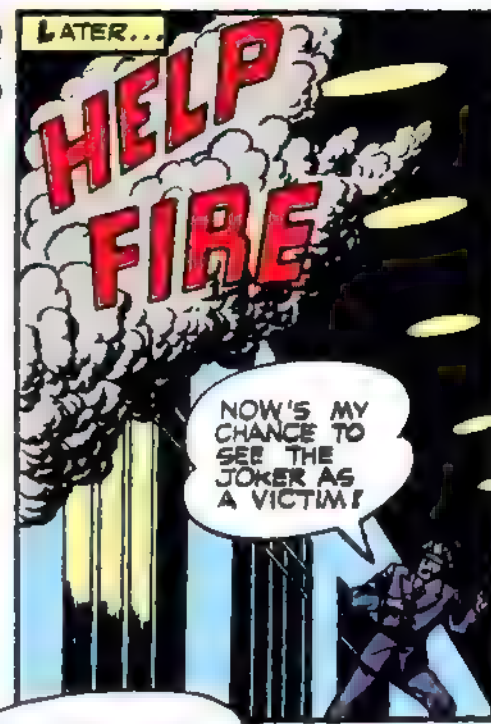
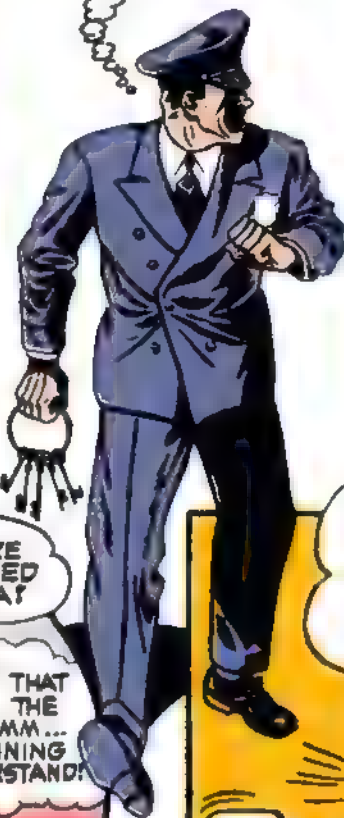






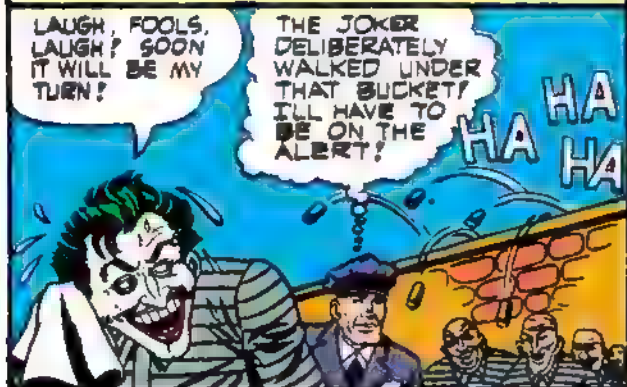


THE JOKER IS TALKING IN RIDDLES TODAY! BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING BEHIND HIS WORDS! NERO FIDDED... HMM...





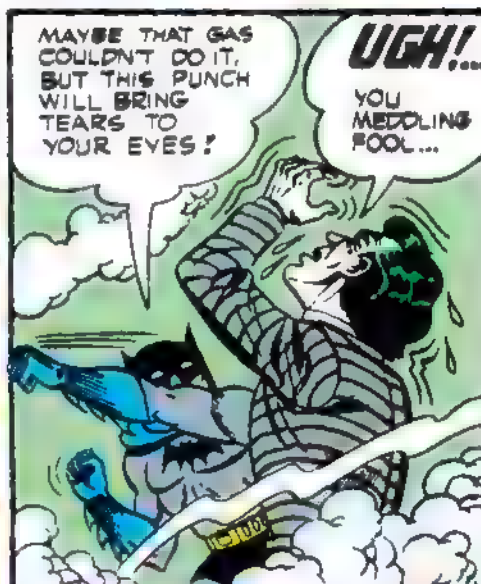
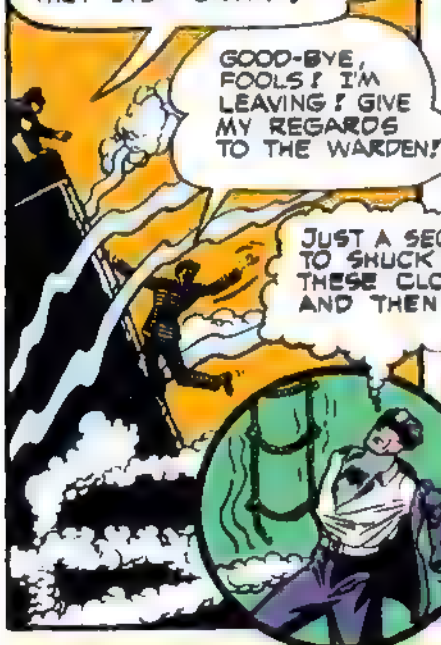
**SUDDENLY, WHILE EVERYONE LAUGHS AT THE FLIGHT OF THE KILLER-CLOWN... MENACING MISSILES COME HURTLING FROM OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALL!**



**BITING, CHOKING TEAR-GAS FILLS THE PRISON YARD! LAUGHTER GIVES WAY TO UNWILLING WEEPING!**

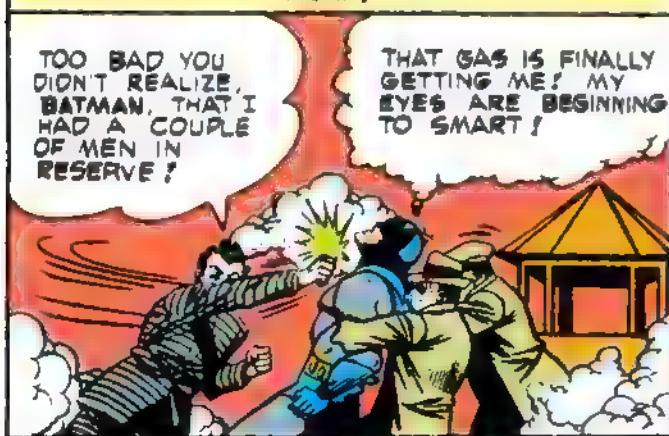


**WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THE GUARDS ALONG THE WALL, BOSS, BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE THEY STOP CRYIN'!**

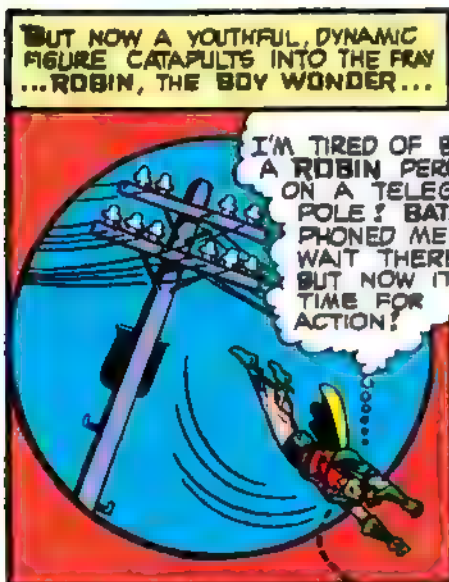
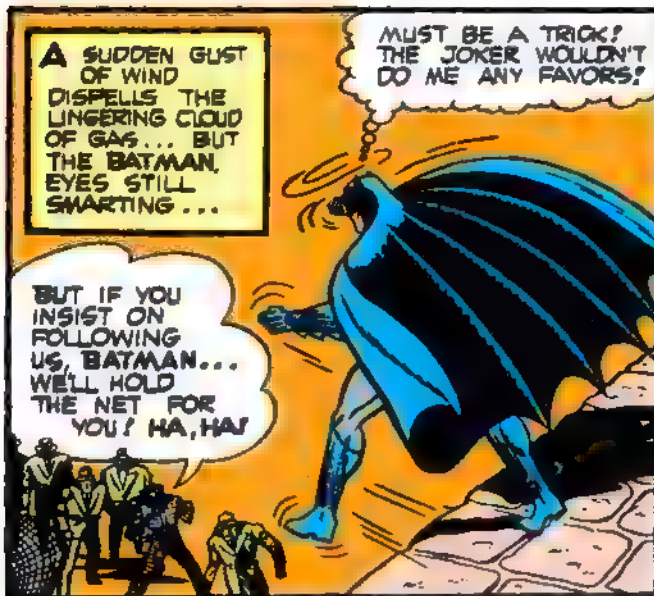


**AS THE BATMAN STUMBLES BLINDLY...**

**SPRINGING FROM BEHIND THE MANTLED NEMESIS OF CRIME, TWO NEWCOMERS SUDDENLY JOIN THE FRAY!**

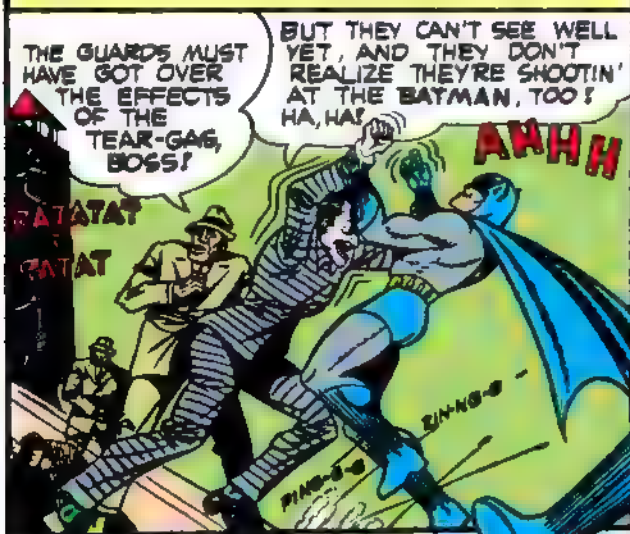








BUT UNEXPECTEDLY, FROM THE PRISON WALLS COMES THE RATTLE OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE!



THE GUARDS MUST HAVE GOT OVER THE EFFECTS OF THE TEAR-GAS, BOSS!

BUT THEY CAN'T SEE WELL YET, AND THEY DON'T REALIZE THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT THE BATMAN, TOO! HA, HA!

AAHHH

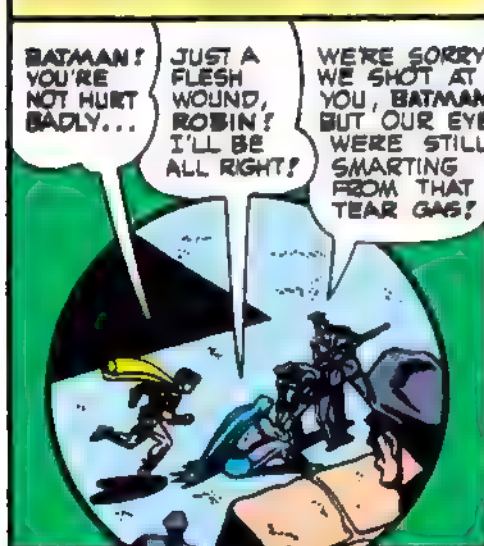
AS THE GUARDS FIRE WILDLY, THE CRIME CLOWN AND HIS MOB MAKE THEIR ESCAPE! BUT THE BATMAN...



MY LBG? UGH... JUST AS I WAS GOING TO LAND THE JOKER!

HEY, STOP SHOOTIN'! DON'T YOU SEE IT'S THE BATMAN!

SECONDS LATER, AS ROBIN FINALLY RELEASES HIMSELF FROM THE ENTANGLING MESHES OF THE NET...



BATMAN! YOU'RE NOT HURT BADLY...

JUST A FLESH WOUND, ROBIN! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

WE'RE SORRY WE SHOT AT YOU, BATMAN! BUT OUR EYES WERE STILL SMARTING FROM THAT TEAR GAS!

AS THE GUARDS DEPART...

WELL, BATMAN, THE JOKER TOOK THE WINNING TRICKS THAT TIME! EVEN THOUGH YOU GUESSED HE WAS PLAYING THOSE PRACTICAL JOSES ON HIMSELF!

YES, ROBIN, HE WAS JUST SETTING THE STAGE FOR THAT ESCAPE! ONCE OR TWICE HE USED A CONFEDERATE, BUT MOST OF THE TIME HE WAS BOTH JESTER AND VICTIM!

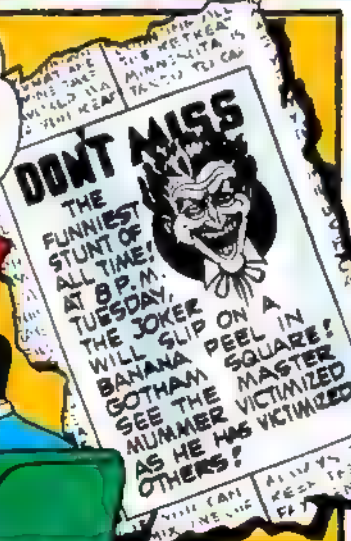
BUT I THINK WE'LL RUN INTO HIM AGAIN SOON! HE BOASTED HE WAS GOING TO STEAL A WHOLE CITY... HM... FIRST I'LL RELEASE THAT GUARD WHOSE PLACE I TOOK...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

THE JOKER MUST BE CRAZY! HE'S PRACTICALLY SURRENDERING TO THE POLICE!

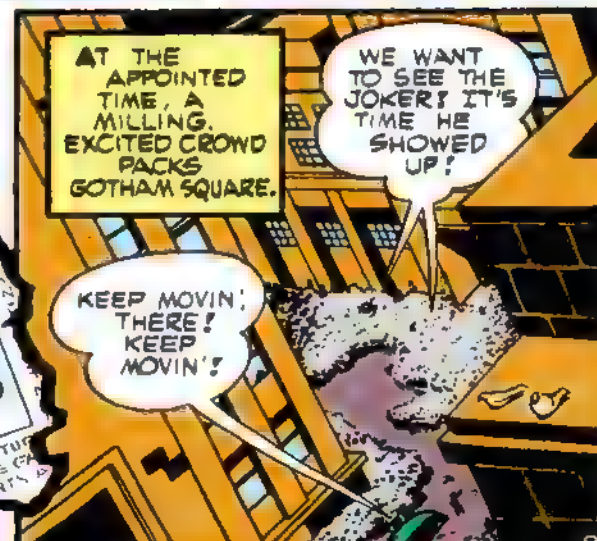
GOUGHAM SQUARE IS A BIG PLACE, ROBIN! HE'S COUNTING ON THAT!



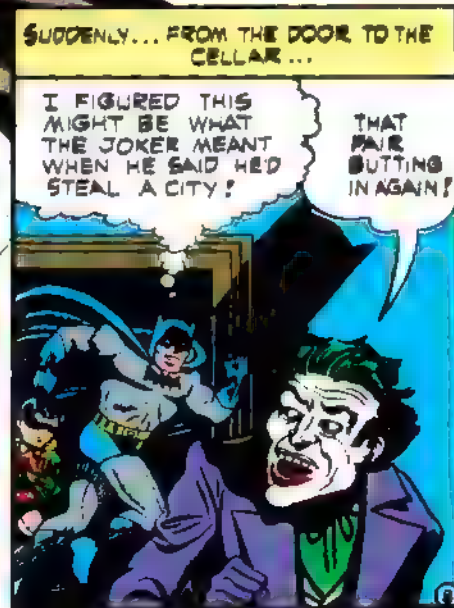
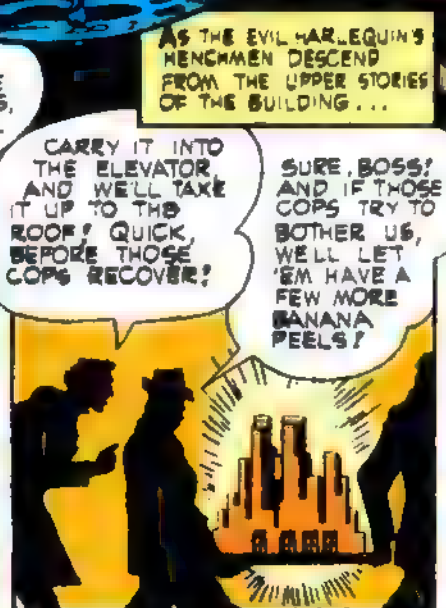
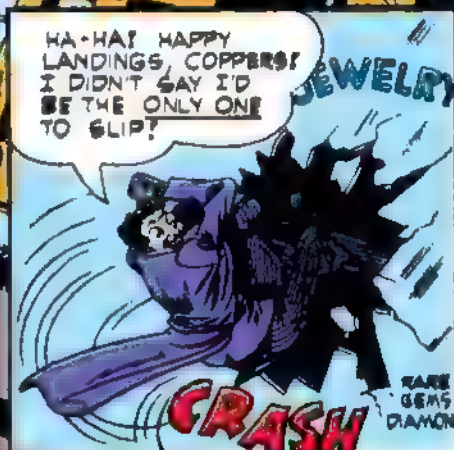
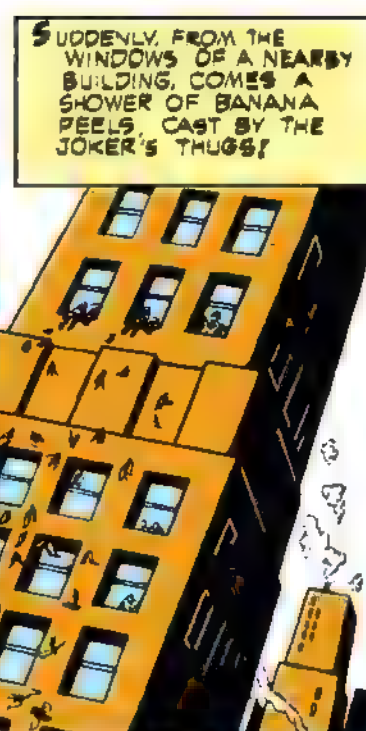
AT THE APPOINTED TIME, A MILLING, EXCITED CROWD PACKS GOTHAM SQUARE.

WE WANT TO SEE THE JOKER! IT'S TIME HE SHOWED UP!

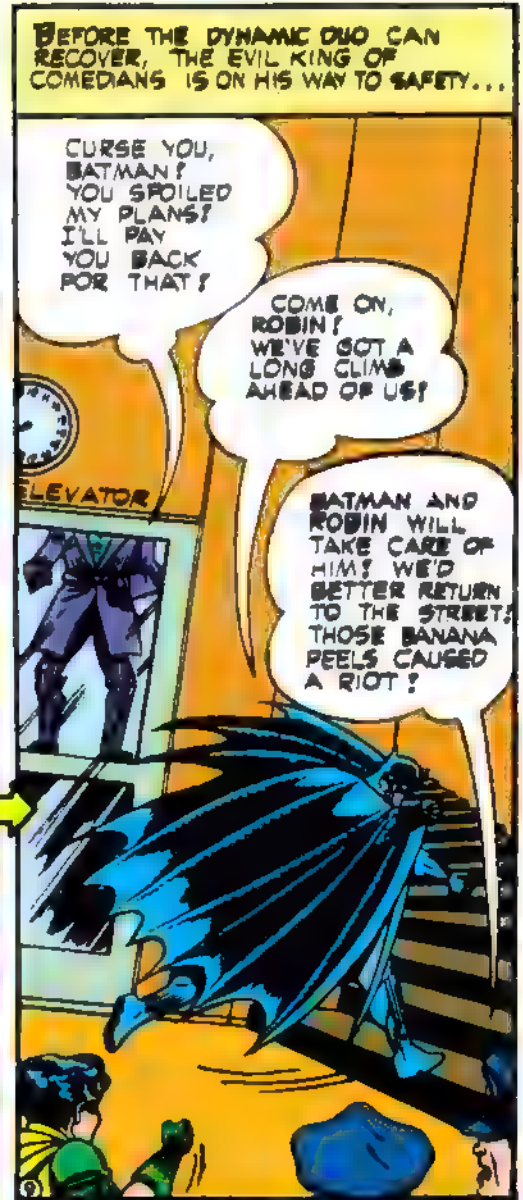
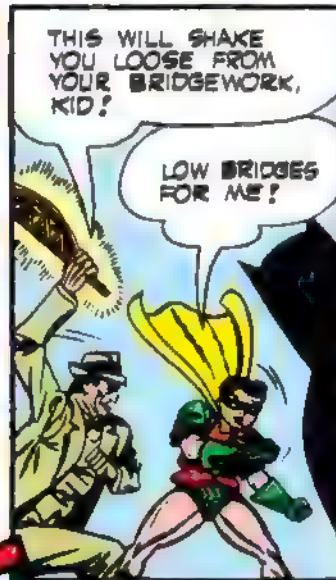
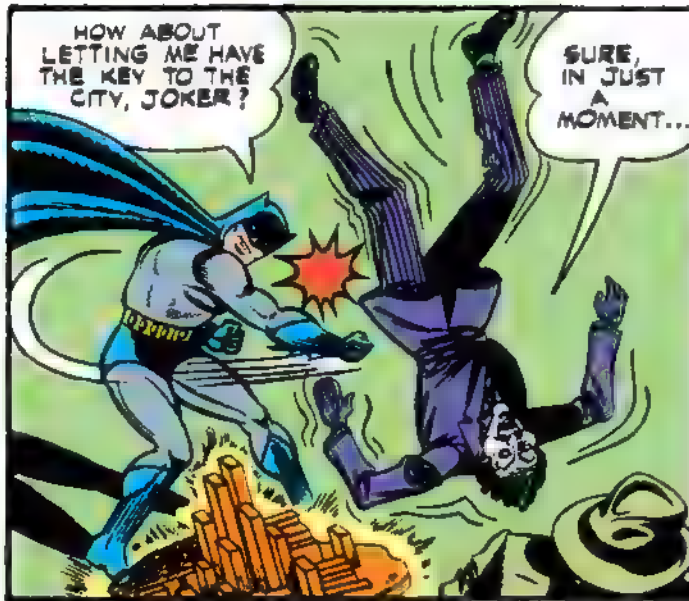
KEEP MOVIN' THERE! KEEP MOVIN'!



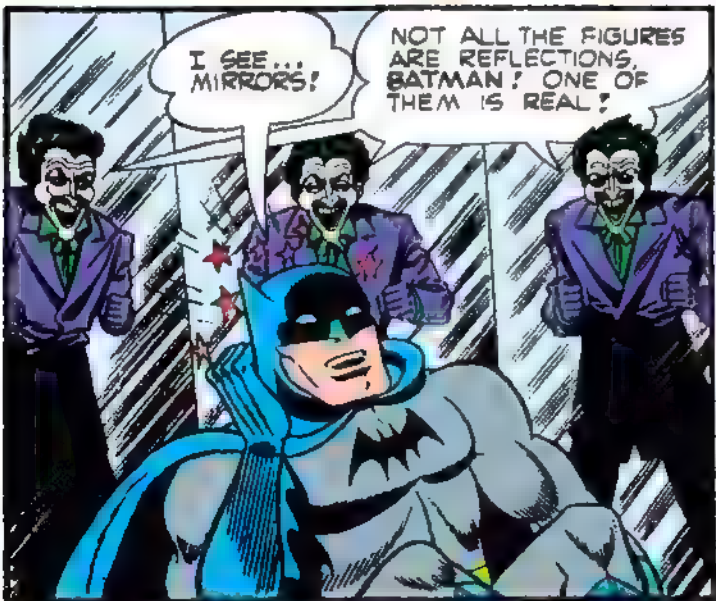
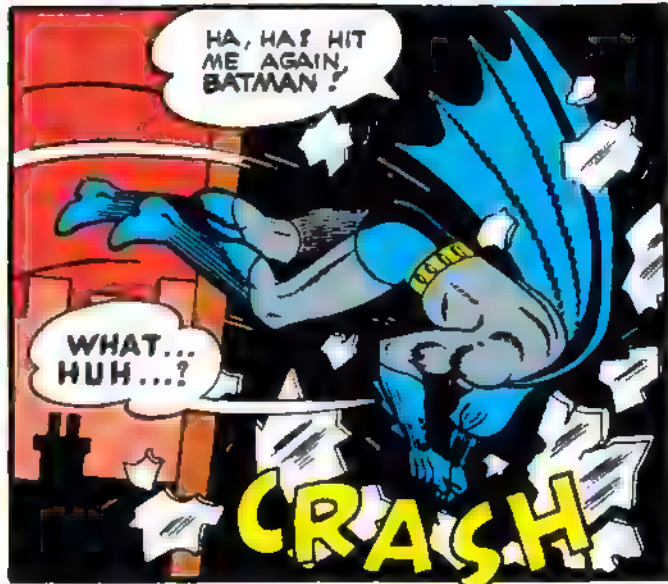
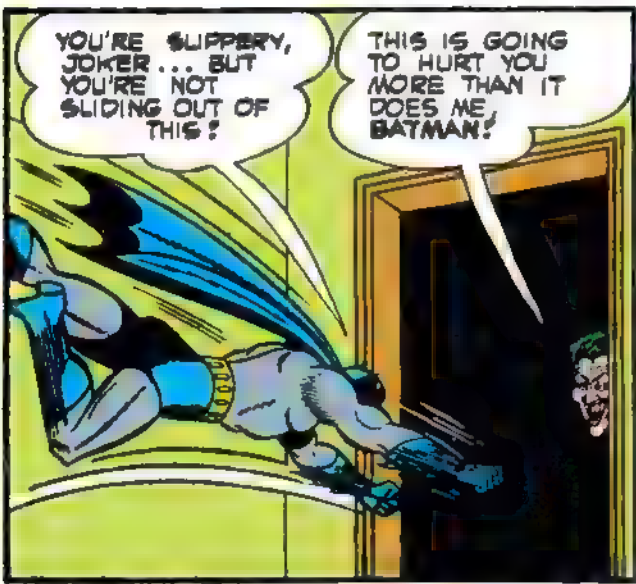
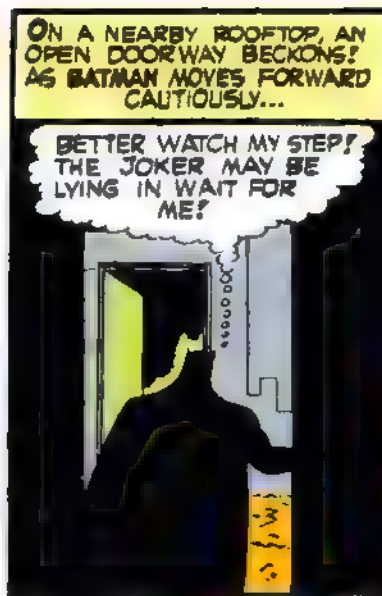
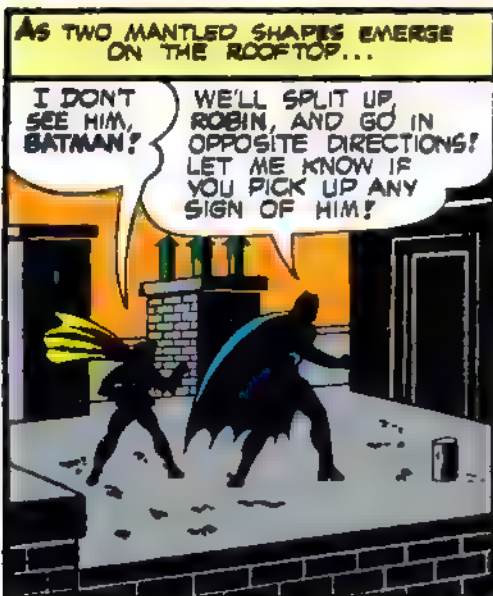








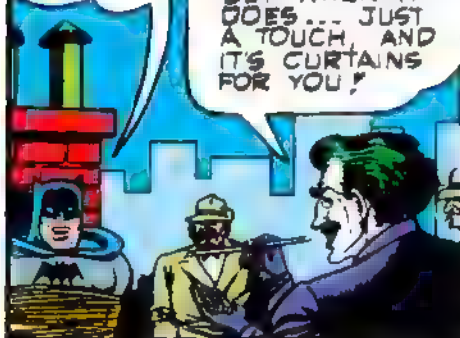




THE BOUND FIGURE OF THE EVIL JESTER'S ARCH-FOE IS CARRIED TO THE ROOF ONCE MORE...

SO YOU'RE GOING IN FOR PEA-SHOOTING NOW, JOKER?

YES, BATMAN! MIXED IN WITH THESE PEAS IS A POISONED DART... YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN IT'S COMING, BUT WHEN IT DOES... JUST A TOUCH, AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!



MEANWHILE, UNSUCCESSFUL IN PICKING UP THE JOKER'S TRAIL, THE BOY WONDER RETRACES HIS STEPS... AND HEARS A TAUNTING LAUGH...

BULL'S-EYE AGAIN! SOON I'LL BE SHOOTING THAT POISON DART, BATMAN! HA, HA!

GOLLY! BATMAN! CAPTURED -- IN DANGER! GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!... AH, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT OUGHT TO BE USEFUL!

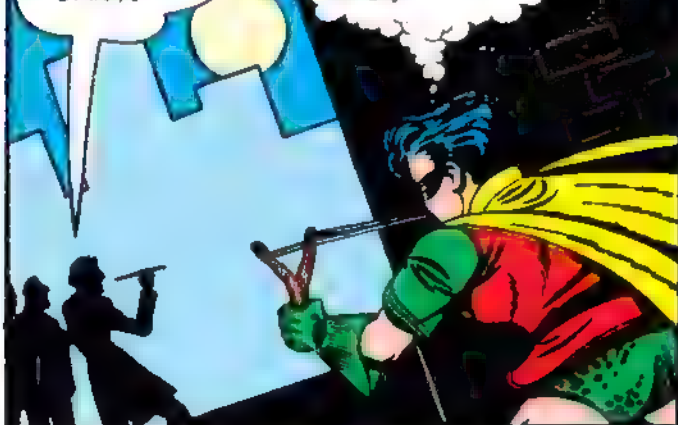


THE WIND MUST HAVE BLOWN IT HERE... NOW, WITH THIS HEAVY RUBBER BAND I PICKED UP TO TURN IN FOR SALVAGE, AND SOME STONES FROM THE ROOF...

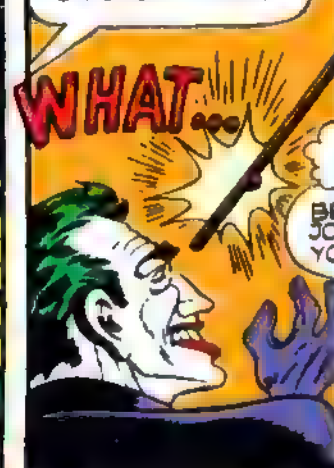


HA, HA! MAYBE THIS ONE IS THE POISONED DART?

THE JOKER IS IN A LAUGHING MOOD! I HOPE HE APPRECIATES THE HUMOR OF THIS!



IT MUST BE A COPY! HE'S SHOOTIN' AT US WITH A SILENCED GUN!



THIS PROVES THAT THE SLINGSHOT IS MIGHTIER THAN THE PEASHOOTER!

NOW TO DISGUISE MY VOICE... BETTER SURRENDER, JOKER! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!



OWW... I'M WOUNDED... I'M KILLED...

BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, BOSS, BEFORE THAT SHARP-SHOOTER PICKS US ALL OFF!

YOU'RE LUCKY THIS TIME BATMAN, BUT YOU WON'T ESCAPE SO EASILY AGAIN!



AS THE BAFFLED BUFFOON MAKES A HASTY RETREAT...

SO IT WAS YOU, ROBIN! DON'T TELL ME YOU USED A GUN!

IT WAS ONLY A SLINGSHOT, BATMAN! BUT THE JOKER DIDN'T SEE ME, AND IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO BLUFF HIM!





A FEW DAYS LATER... THE WORTHFUL MENACE SHOWS HIS SINISTER HAND ONCE MORE...

A FURIOUS POLICE COMMISSIONER SCANS THE JOKER'S IMPUDENT LETTER...

THAT NIGHT AS THE POLICE WAIT IMPATIENTLY...

Dear Commissioner Gordon:  
Tonight you will see the Joker become the victim of a whole series of practical jokes in Gotham Square! I will not play any jokes on the police this time! I'll be counting on you to be there!  
The Joker

THIS TIME THE JOKER HAS GONE TOO FAR! THE MOMENT HE SETS FOOT IN GOTHAM SQUARE, WE'LL NAB HIM!

EVERY POLICEMAN WE CAN SPARE WILL BE COVERING THE PLACE

IT'S THE JOKER, ALL RIGHT!

BUT NOT IN PERSON! IT'S ONLY A MOVIE!

SOMEBODY'S MAKING A FOOL OF THE JOKER... BUT ONLY IN THE MOVIE?

HEY

THE JOKER KEPT HIS WORD... BUT HE TRICKED US, ANYWAY!

THE JOKE'S ON US!

MEANWHILE, LEARNING OF THE JOKER'S MISSEIVE, THE BATMAN HAS MADE PLANS OF HIS OWN...

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING HERE BATMAN?

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO FIND AN OLD FRIEND, ROBIN! HE USED A TRICK TO GET THE POLICE AWAY FROM HERE, BUT I KNOW HE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE US!

HOW'D YOU KNOW WE'D FIND THE JOKER HERE?

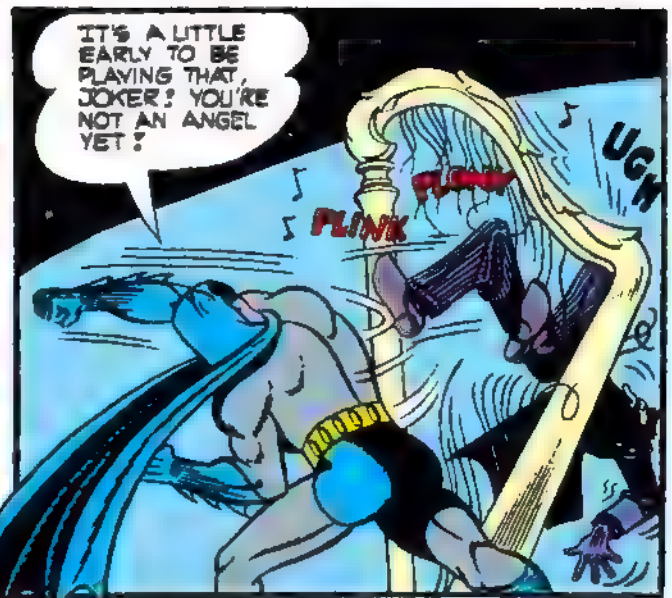
A REMARK OF HIS IN JAIL ABOUT NERO FIDDLING WHILE ROME BURNED! IT REVEALED WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND!

THIS RARE OLD STRADIVARIUS IS WORTH \$50,000? IT... WHAT...!?



CELLO AGAIN? JOKER? MIND IF I PLAY A TUNE ON YOUR RIBS?

**BING BANG**



IT'S A LITTLE EARLY TO BE PLAYING THAT, JOKER? YOU'RE NOT AN ANGEL YET?



I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE?

WE'LL SEE YOU TO THE DOOR JOKER!

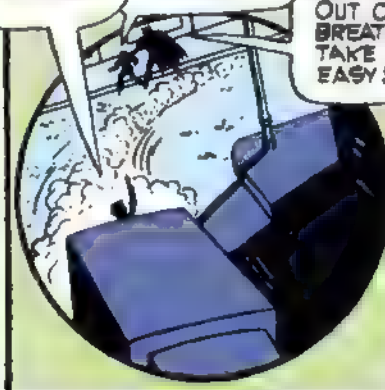
IT WOULDN'T BE POLITE TO LET HIM GO ALONE?

AS THE HUNTED HARLEQUIN OF HATE REACHES THE STREET, A HUGE VAN SWINGS INTO MOTION...

GOOD-BYE, BATMAN! YOU'RE TOO LATE AGAIN!

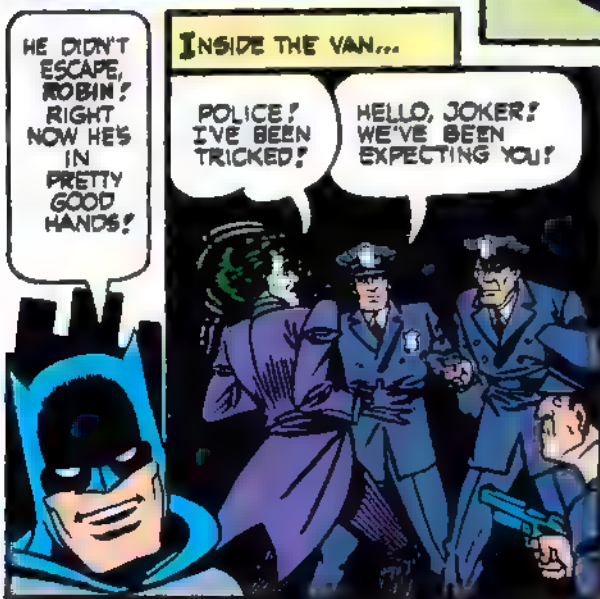
QUICK, BATMAN! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE...

HOLD ON, ROBIN! NO USE GETTING OUT OF BREATH? TAKE IT EASY!



WHAT WAS THE IDEA? WE MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT HIM... AND YOU STOPPED ME!

I HAD THAT VAN PARKED THERE JUST IN CASE THE JOKER TRIED TO GET AWAY! THE JOKE'S ON HIM THIS TIME, ROBIN-- BUT NOT FOR HIS BENEFIT!

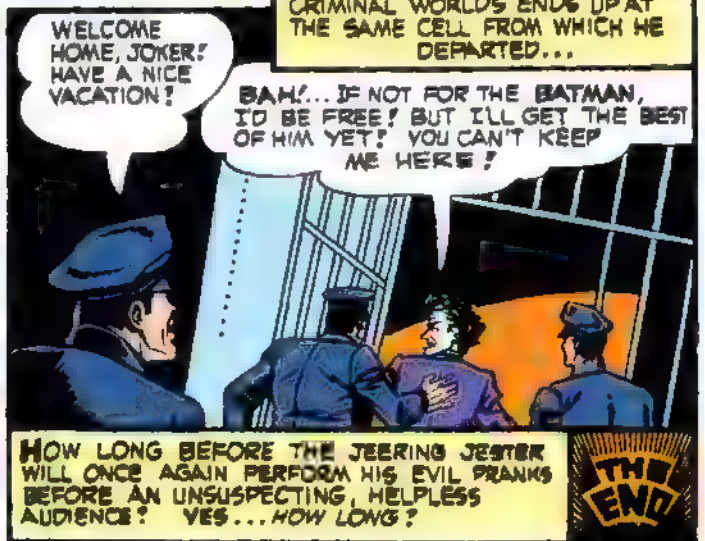


HE DIDN'T ESCAPE, ROBIN! RIGHT NOW HE'S IN PRETTY GOOD HANDS!

INSIDE THE VAN...

POLICE? I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

HELLO, JOKER? WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!



WELCOME HOME, JOKER! HAVE A NICE VACATION!

BAH!... IF NOT FOR THE BATMAN, I'D BE FREE! BUT I'LL GET THE BEST OF HIM YET! YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE!

HOW LONG BEFORE THE JEERING JESTER WILL ONCE AGAIN PERFORM HIS EVIL FRANKS BEFORE AN UNSUSPECTING, HELPLESS AUDIENCE? YES... HOW LONG?

**THE END**



**BATMAN**  
**No.25**

OCT...NOV.



# BATMAN

**ARE TWO VILLAINS  
BETTER THAN ONE?**

JOKER AND PENGUIN  
GET TOGETHER  
IN THIS ISSUE!



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

**KNIGHTS  
of  
KNAVERY**

BOB  
KANE





NESTLED AMONGST THE ROLLING SLOPES OF GOTHAM'S SUBURBS LIES THE HOME OF THE RICHEST WOMAN IN TOWN,  
MRS. VAN LANDORPF...



WHAT A SERENE AND TRANQUIL PICTURE ---

BUT WAIT--!

DEAR ME -- TO THINK THAT ONE OF MY INTELLECT SHOULD WALK INTO SUCH A TRAP. HASTE IS MY ONLY RESOURCE NOW!



NO--YOU ARE NOT DECEIVED. IT IS INDEED THE PENGUIN, THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! WILL THOSE TWO NEVER CEASE TO HAUNT MY WAKING MOMENTS?



HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US NOW, BATMAN!

QUICK AS A WINK, WE'LL HAVE YOU IN THE CLINK!



BUT I'LL BE OUT MUCH SOONER THAN YOU THINK!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT GOTHAM PENITENTIARY --

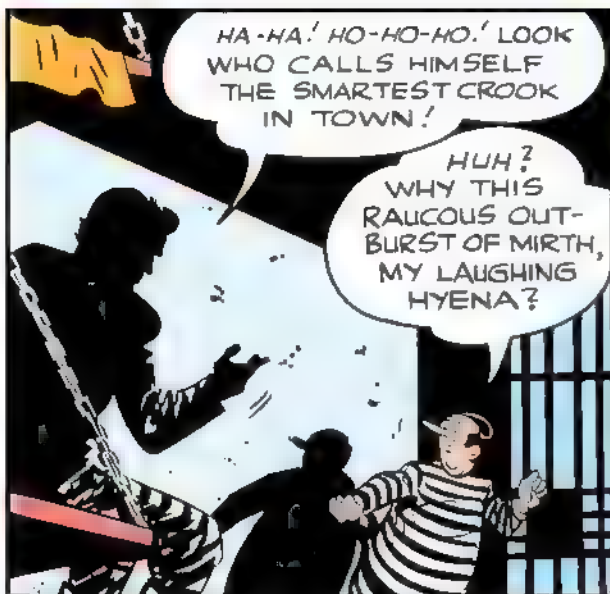
WELL, PENGUIN -- HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE HOME AGAIN?

TERRIBLE! BUT WAIT AND SEE IF I DON'T BEGIN TO ROAM AGAIN.



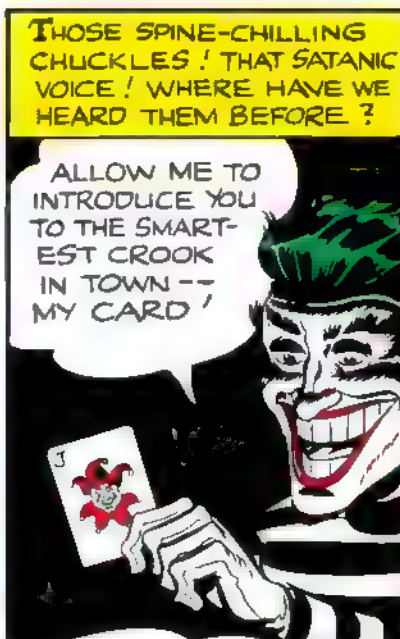
-- TO BE DOGGED BY SUCH ILL-FORTUNE! HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT THEY WERE WAITING FOR ME TO STEAL THE VAN LANDORPF EMERALD! THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME -- THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN!





HA-HA! HO-HO-HO! LOOK WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN!

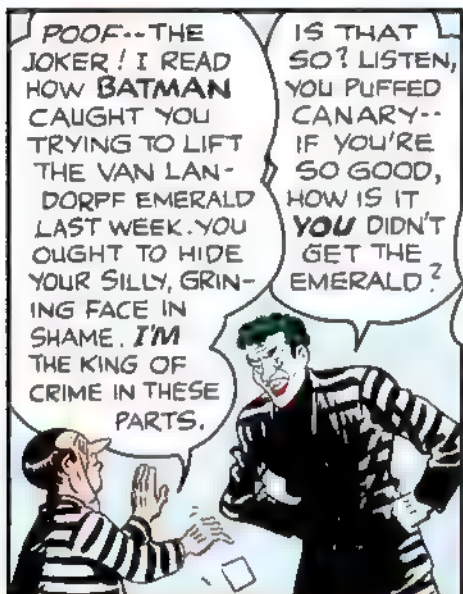
HUH? WHY THIS RAUCOUS OUTBURST OF MIRTH, MY LAUGHING HYENA?



THOSE SPINE-CHILLING CHUCKLES! THAT SATANIC VOICE! WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THEM BEFORE?

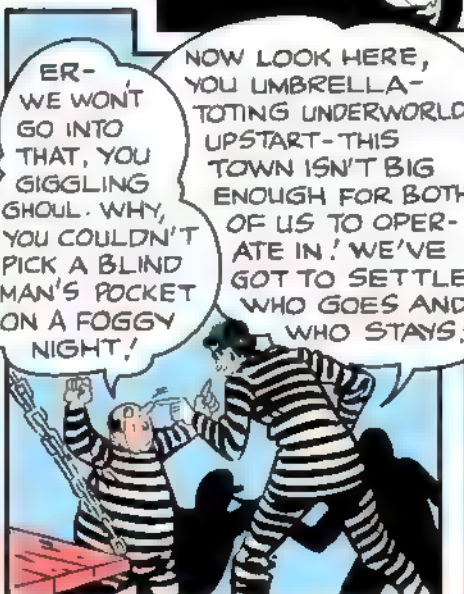
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN-- MY CARD!

THE JOKER! THAT LEERING MONSTER OF MENACE! WHAT STRANGE TWIST OF FATE HAS PLACED HIM IN THE SAME CELL AS THE PENGUIN? WHAT IMPISH IRONY HAS BROUGHT THESE TWINS IN TRANSGRESSION FACE TO FACE? CAN PRISON WALLS CONTAIN THIS COMBINATION OF CRAFT AND CUNNING?



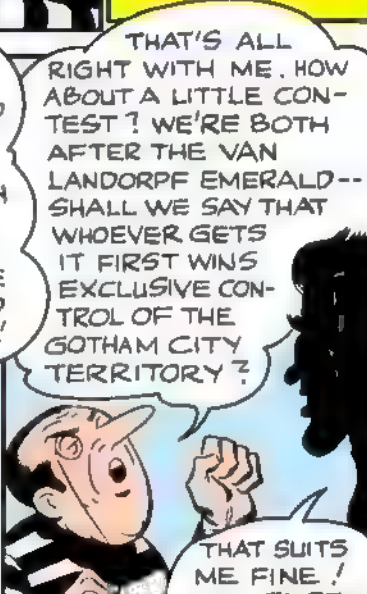
POOF--THE JOKER! I READ HOW BATMAN CAUGHT YOU TRYING TO LIFT THE VAN LANDORFF EMERALD LAST WEEK. YOU OUGHT TO HIDE YOUR SILLY, GRINNING FACE IN SHAME. I'M THE KING OF CRIME IN THESE PARTS.

IS THAT SO? LISTEN, YOU PUFFED CANARY-- IF YOU'RE SO GOOD, HOW IS IT YOU DIDN'T GET THE EMERALD?



ER-- WE WON'T GO INTO THAT, YOU GIGGLING GHoul. WHY, YOU COULDN'T PICK A BLIND MAN'S POCKET ON A FOGGY NIGHT!

NOW LOOK HERE, YOU UMBRELLA-TOTING UNDERWORLD UPSTART--THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US TO OPERATE IN! WE'VE GOT TO SETTLE WHO GOES AND WHO STAYS!



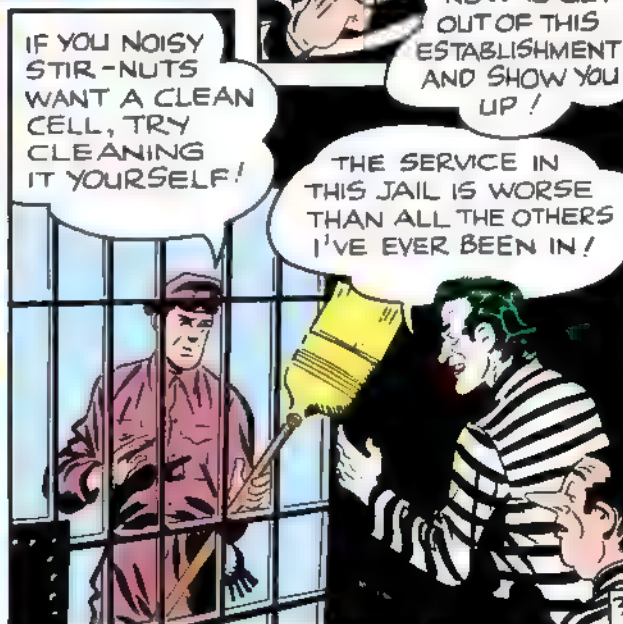
THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME. HOW ABOUT A LITTLE CONTEST? WE'RE BOTH AFTER THE VAN LANDORFF EMERALD-- SHALL WE SAY THAT WHOEVER GETS IT FIRST WINS EXCLUSIVE CONTROL OF THE GOTHAM CITY TERRITORY?

THAT SUITS ME FINE! NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT AND SHOW YOU UP!



WE DEMAND A CLEAN CELL! THIS PLACE IS A PIG-STY!

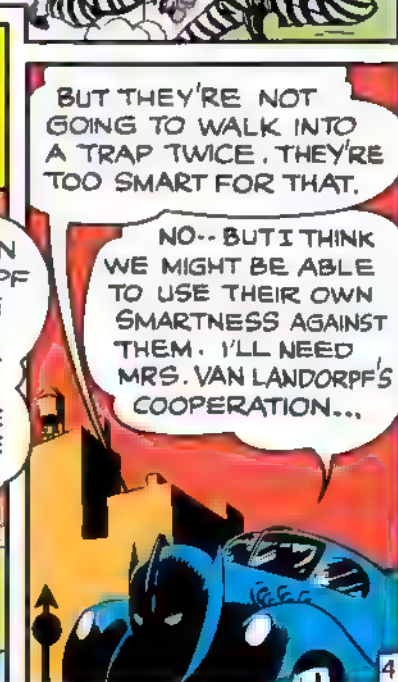
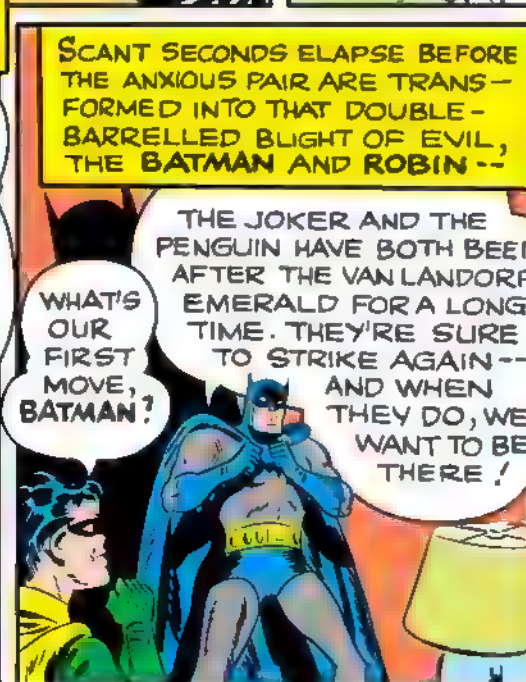
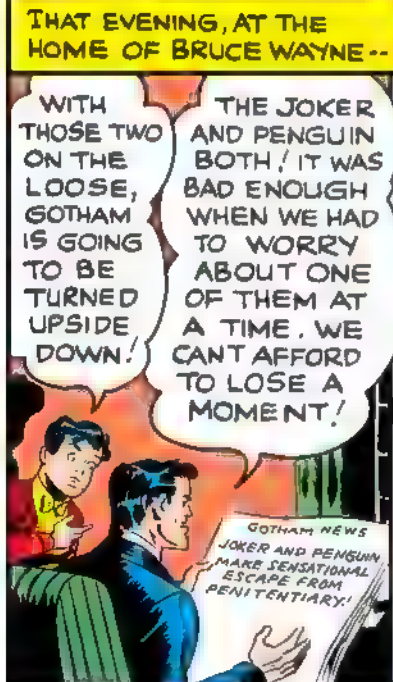
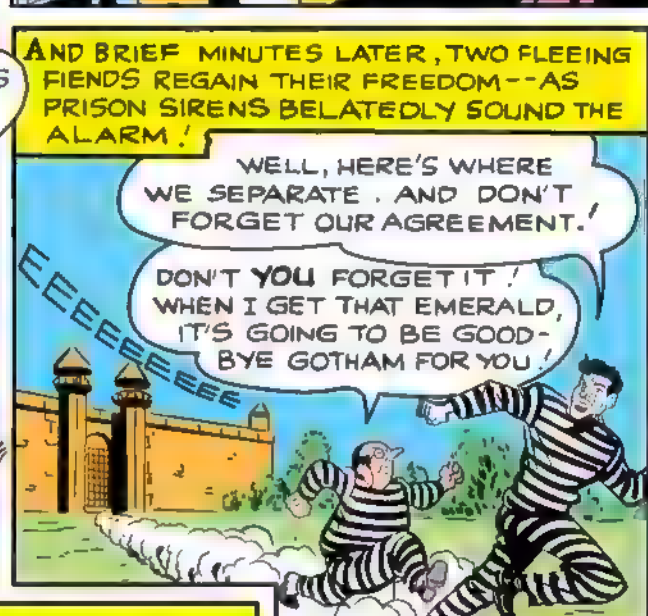
THE FLOOR HASN'T BEEN SWEEPED IN A MONTH!



IF YOU NOISY STIR-NUTS WANT A CLEAN CELL, TRY CLEANING IT YOURSELF!

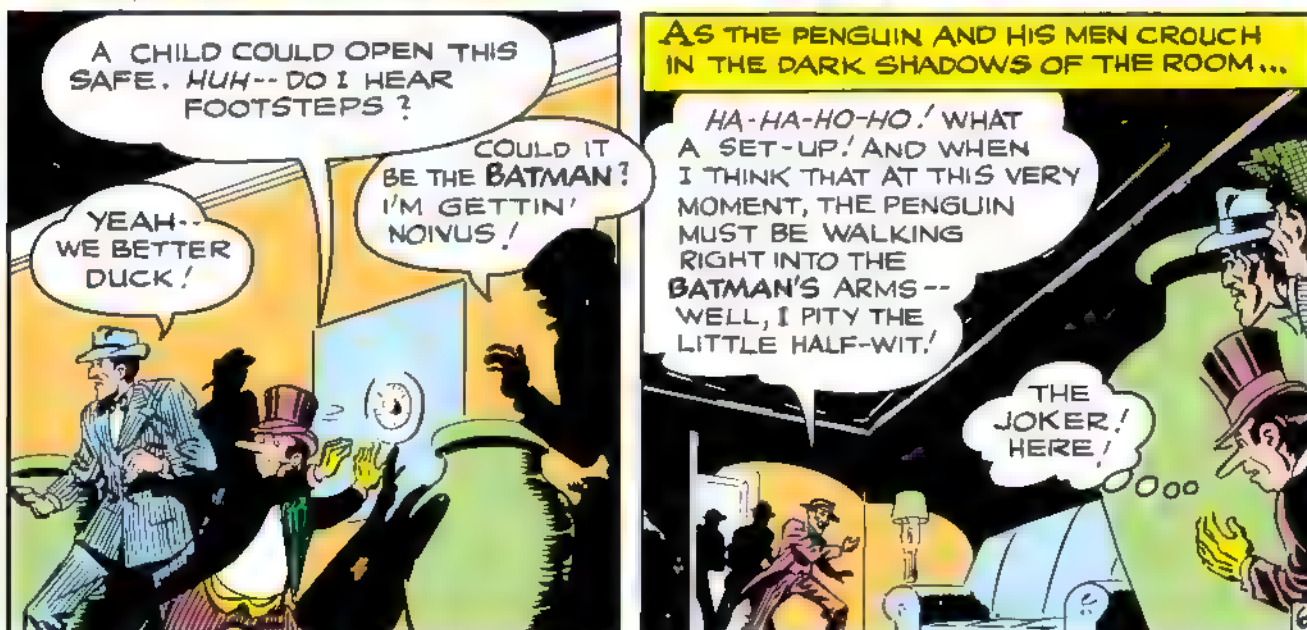
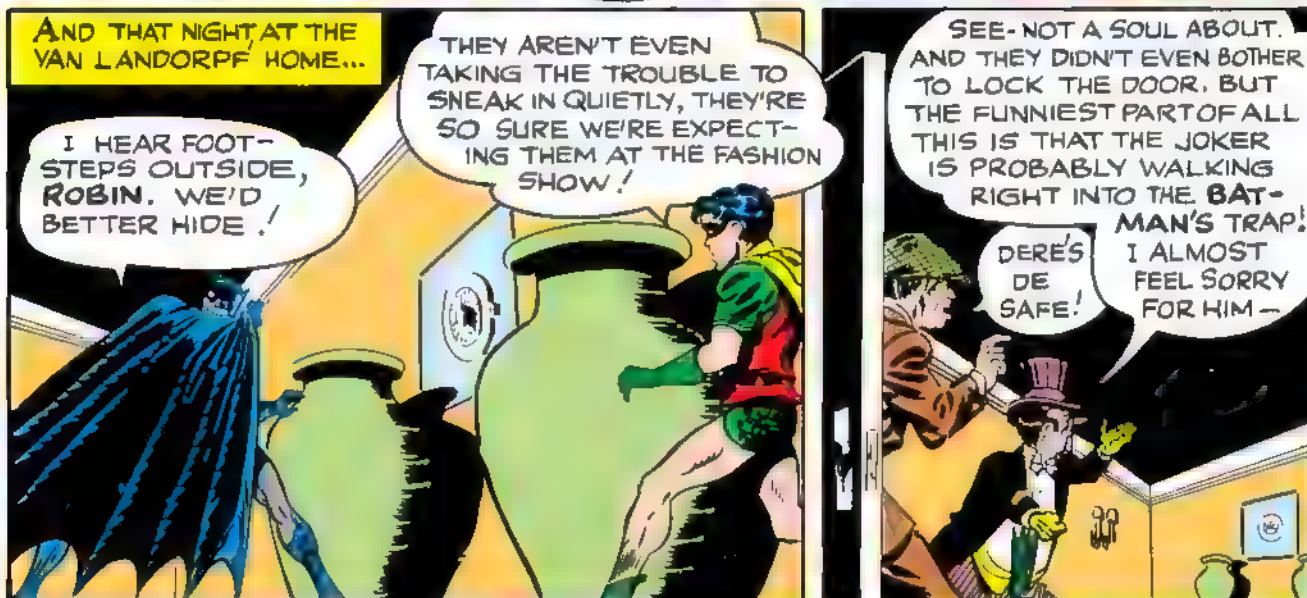
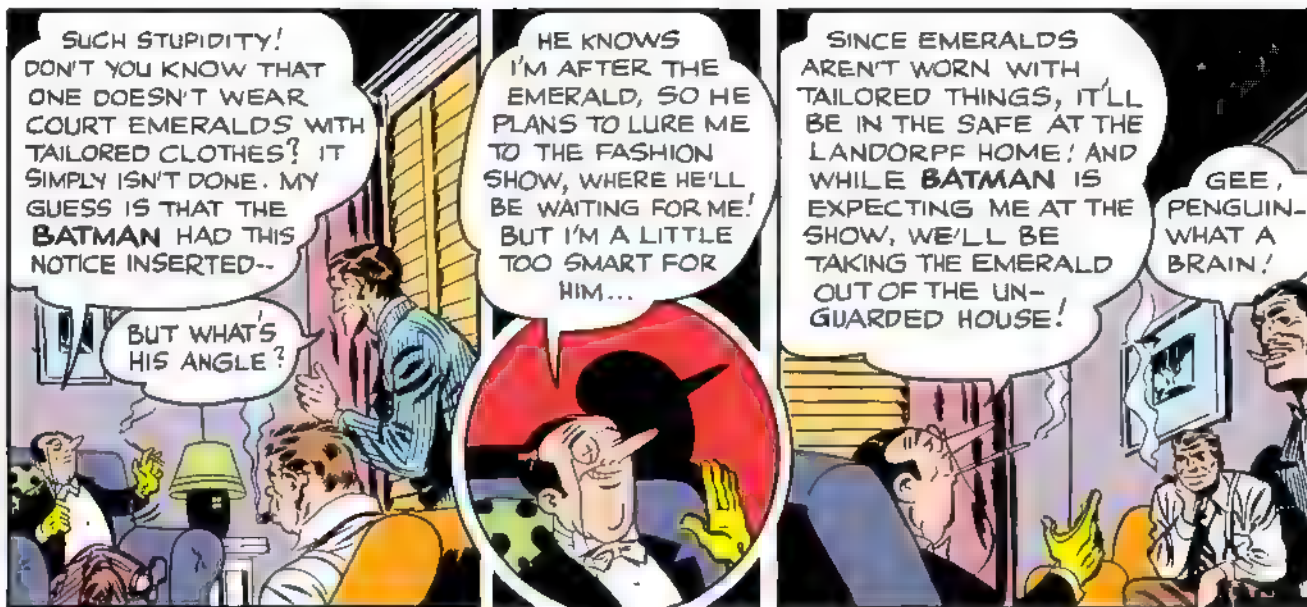
THE SERVICE IN THIS JAIL IS WORSE THAN ALL THE OTHERS I'VE EVER BEEN IN!

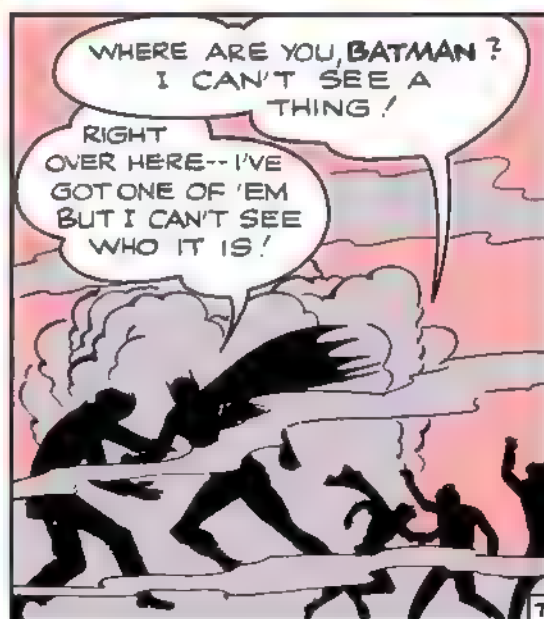
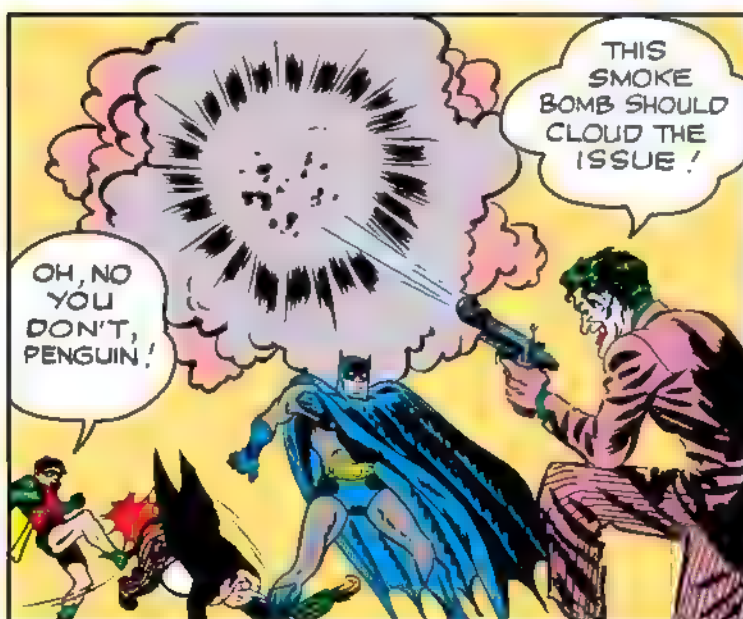
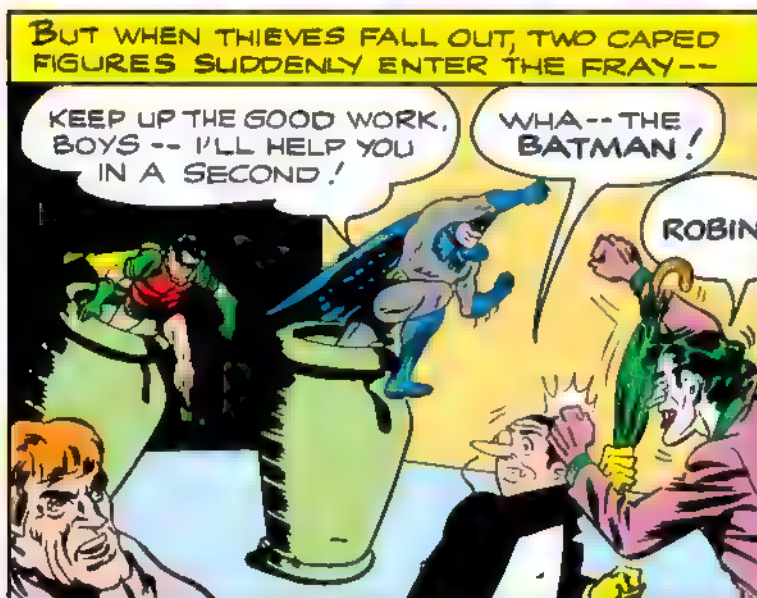
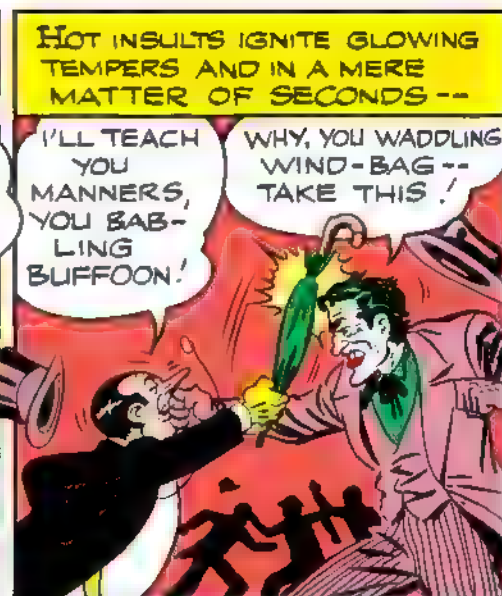
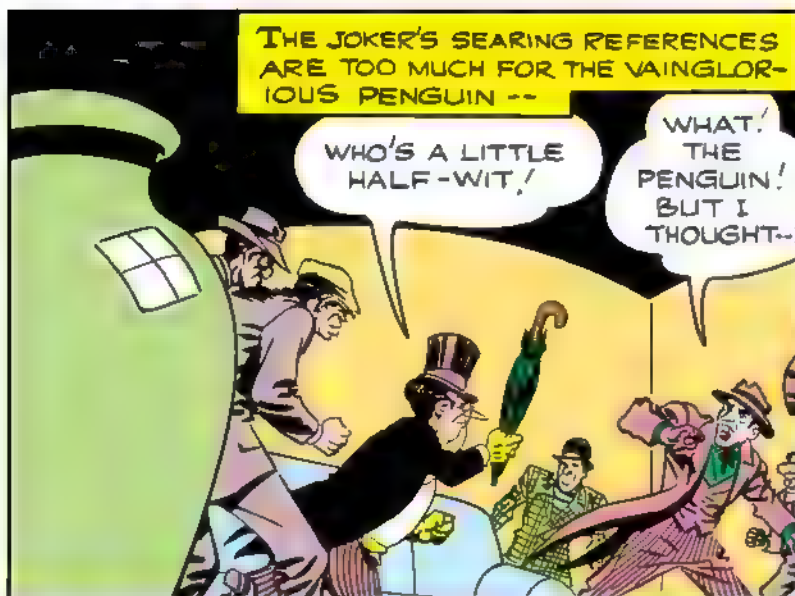




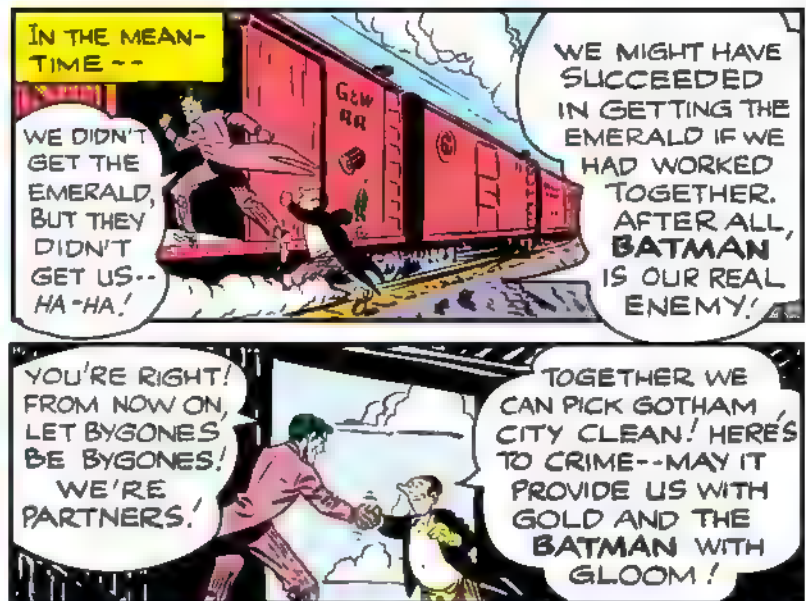
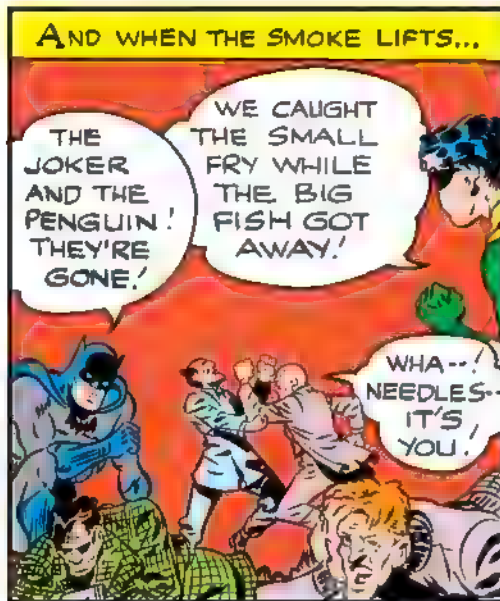




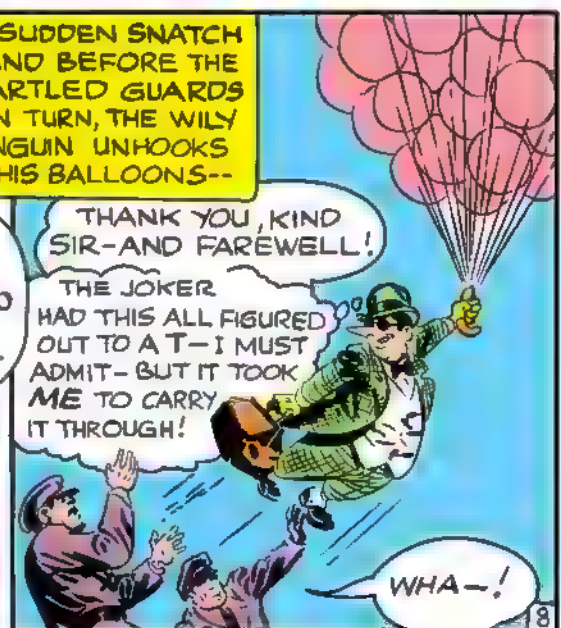
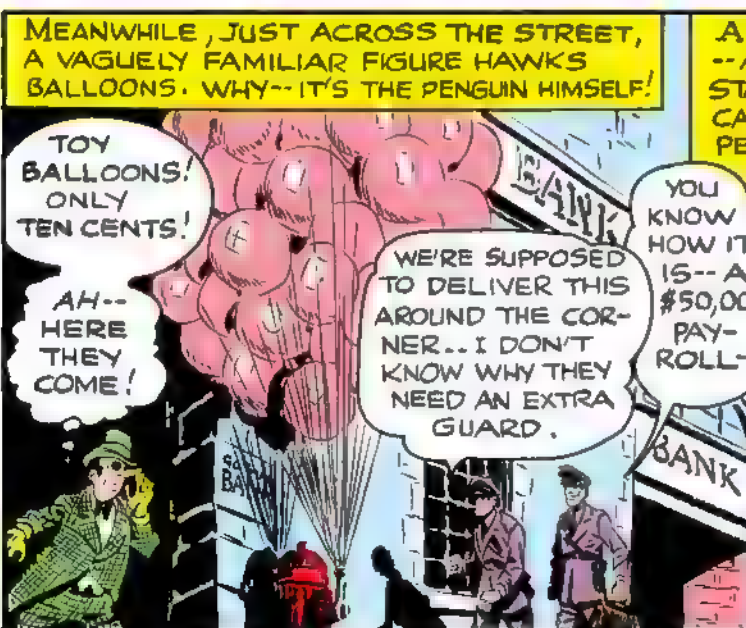
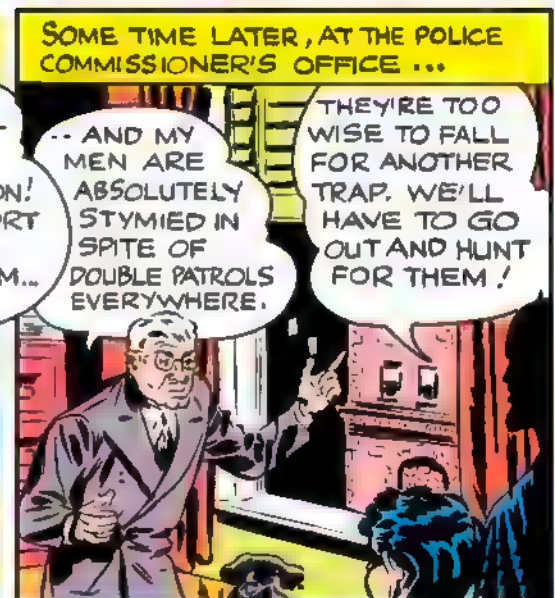
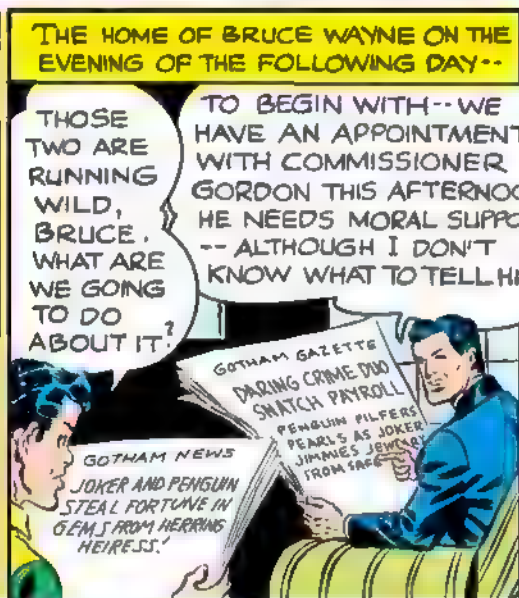








SO IS BORN A PERNICIOUS PARTNERSHIP UNITING THE JOCLAR GENIUS OF THE JOKER WITH THE PREDATORY PROFICIENCY OF THE PENGUIN. AND NOT MANY HOURS PASS BEFORE THIS UNHOLY UNION OF MASTER-MINDS STRIKES WITH SWIFT, EVIL EFFICIENCY!





AS THE BALLOONS STREAK SKYWARD, THE WIND CARRIES THE PENGUIN PAST COMMISSIONER GORDON'S WINDOW--

WHA--! BATMAN--  
LOOK!

THE PENGUIN!  
I'D RECOGNIZE  
HIM ANYWHERE!

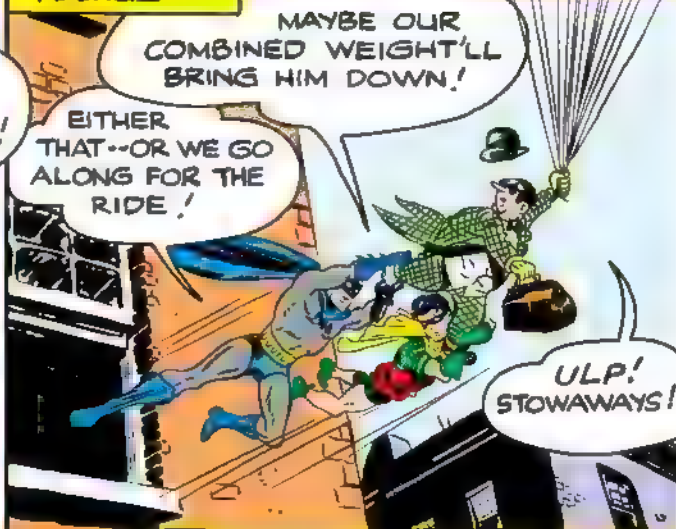


TWO CAPED FIGURES MAKE A DESPERATE  
PLUNGE ---

MAYBE OUR  
COMBINED WEIGHT'LL  
BRING HIM DOWN!

EITHER  
THAT--OR WE GO  
ALONG FOR THE  
RIDE!

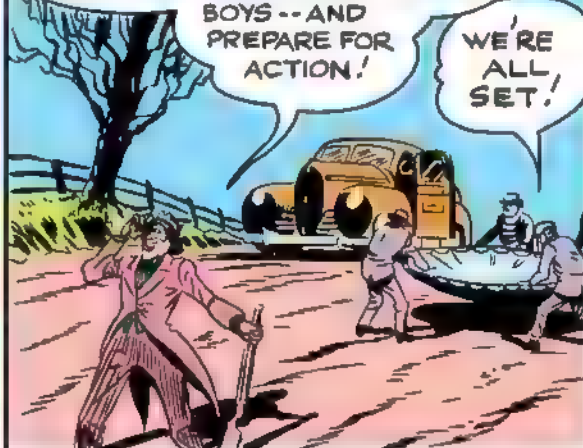
ULP!  
STOWAWAYS!



ON A HIGHWAY SEVERAL MILES  
AWAY-- THE PENGUIN'S JOCUIND  
PARTNER --

HERE HE COMES NOW! WHA--  
HE HAS BATMAN AND ROBIN  
WITH HIM! GET THE NET READY,  
BOYS--AND  
PREPARE FOR  
ACTION!

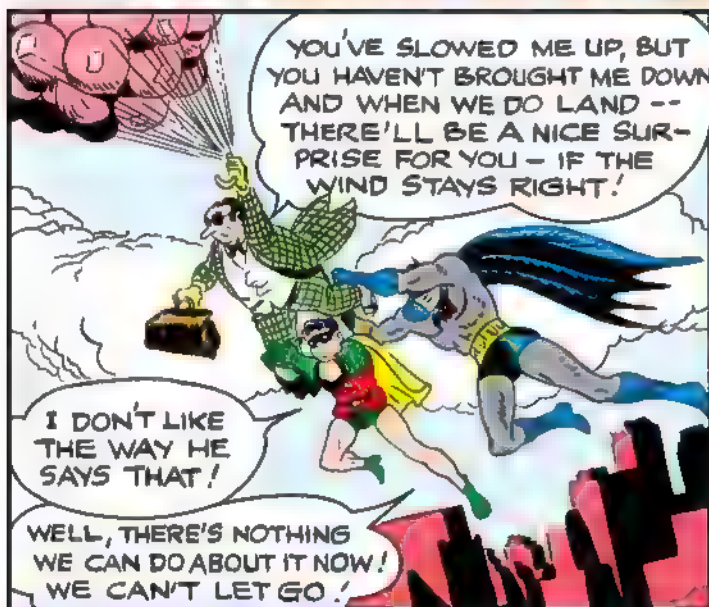
WE'RE  
ALL  
SET!



YOU'VE SLOWED ME UP, BUT  
YOU HAVEN'T BROUGHT ME DOWN!  
AND WHEN WE DO LAND --  
THERE'LL BE A NICE SUR-  
PRISE FOR YOU - IF THE  
WIND STAYS RIGHT!

I DON'T LIKE  
THE WAY HE  
SAYS THAT!

WELL, THERE'S NOTHING  
WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW!  
WE CAN'T LET GO!



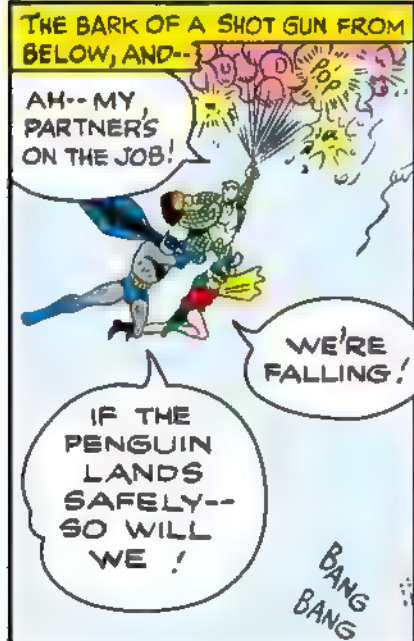
THE BARK OF A SHOT GUN FROM  
BELOW, AND--

AH-- MY  
PARTNER'S  
ON THE JOB!

WE'RE  
FALLING!

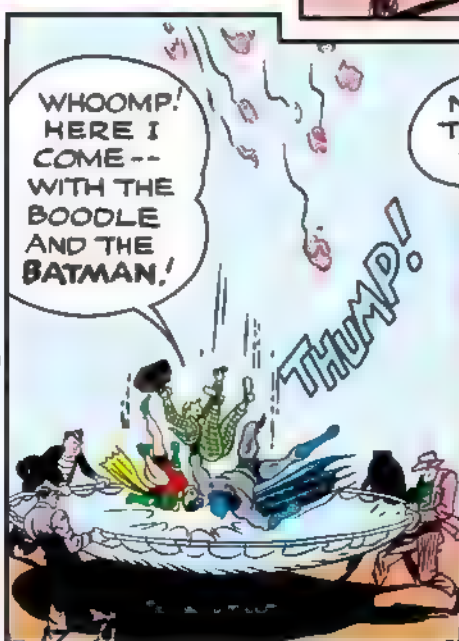
IF THE  
PENGUIN  
LANDS  
SAFELY--  
SO WILL  
WE!

BANG  
BANG



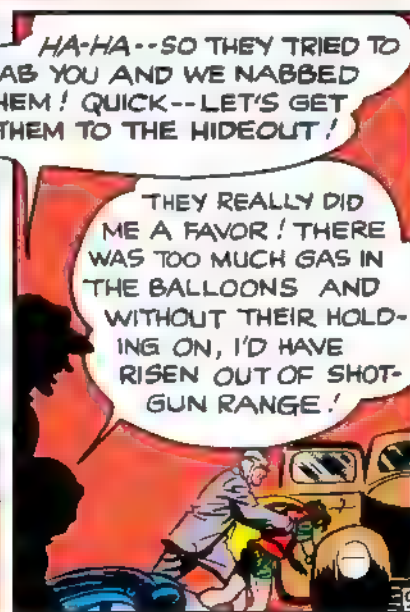
WHOOOMP!  
HERE I  
COME --  
WITH THE  
BOODLE  
AND THE  
BATMAN!

THUMP!



HA-HA--SO THEY TRIED TO  
NAB YOU AND WE NABBED  
THEM! QUICK--LET'S GET  
THEM TO THE HIDEOUT!

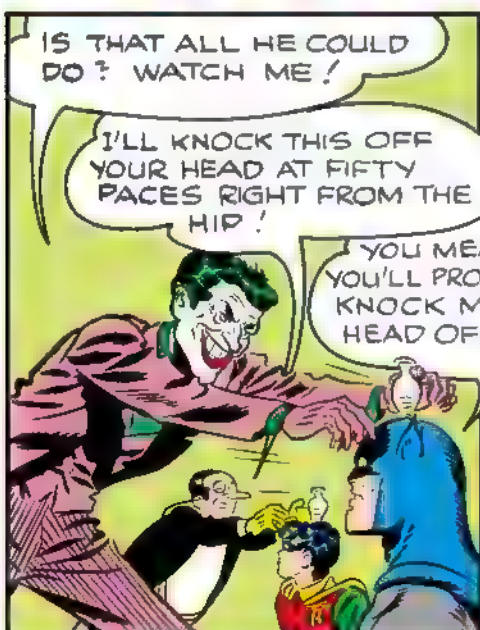
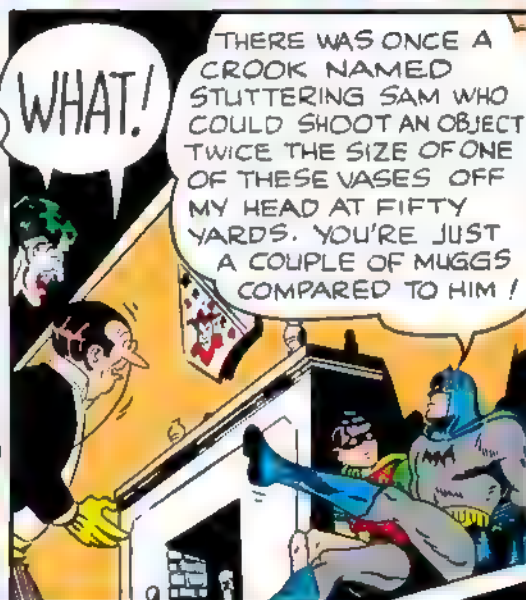
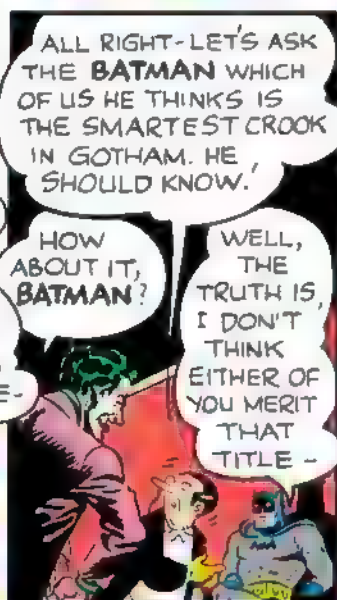
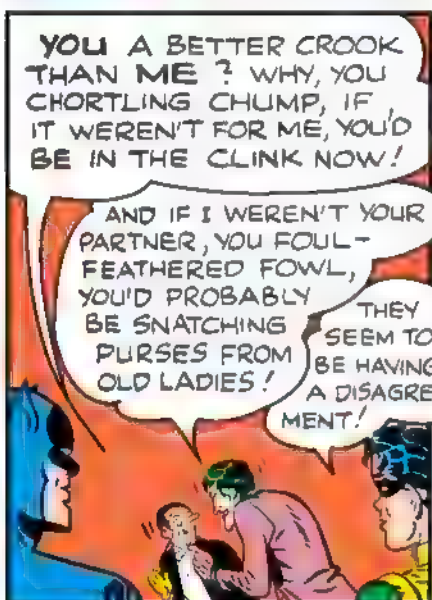
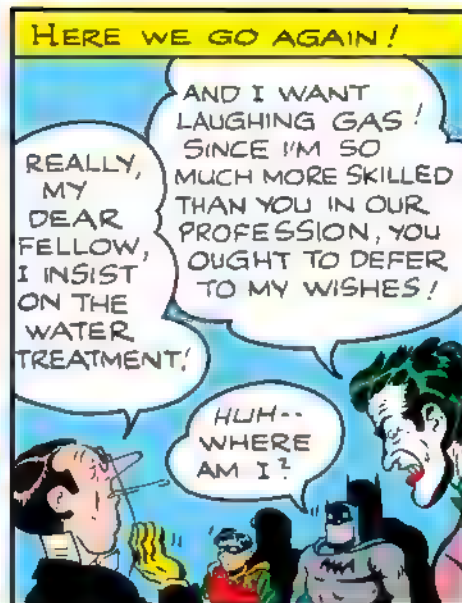
THEY REALLY DID  
ME A FAVOR! THERE  
WAS TOO MUCH GAS IN  
THE BALLOONS AND  
WITHOUT THEIR HOLD-  
ING ON, I'D HAVE  
RISEN OUT OF SHOT-  
GUN RANGE!

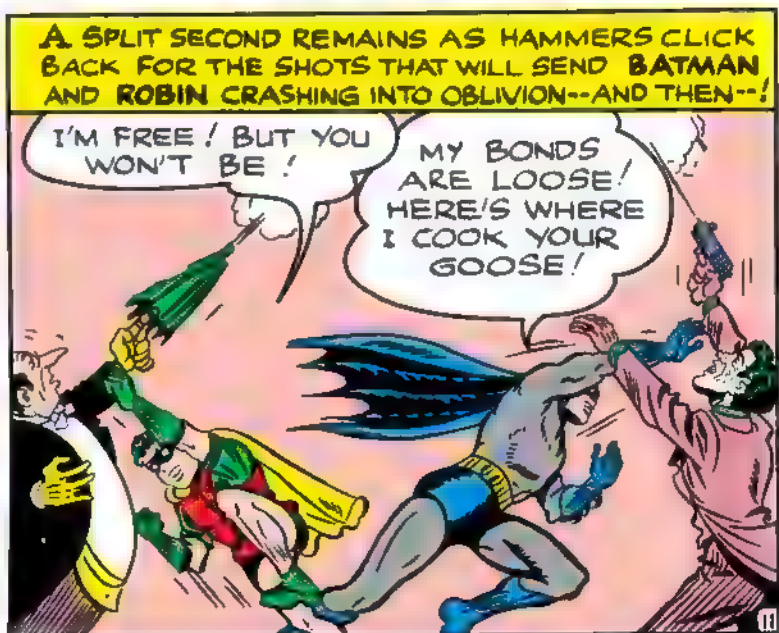
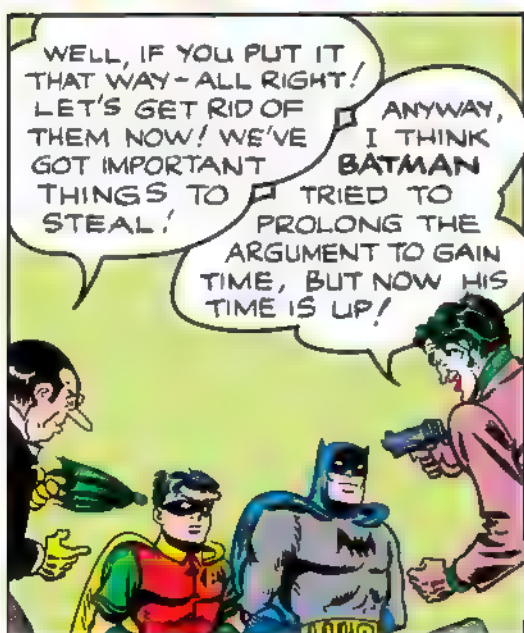
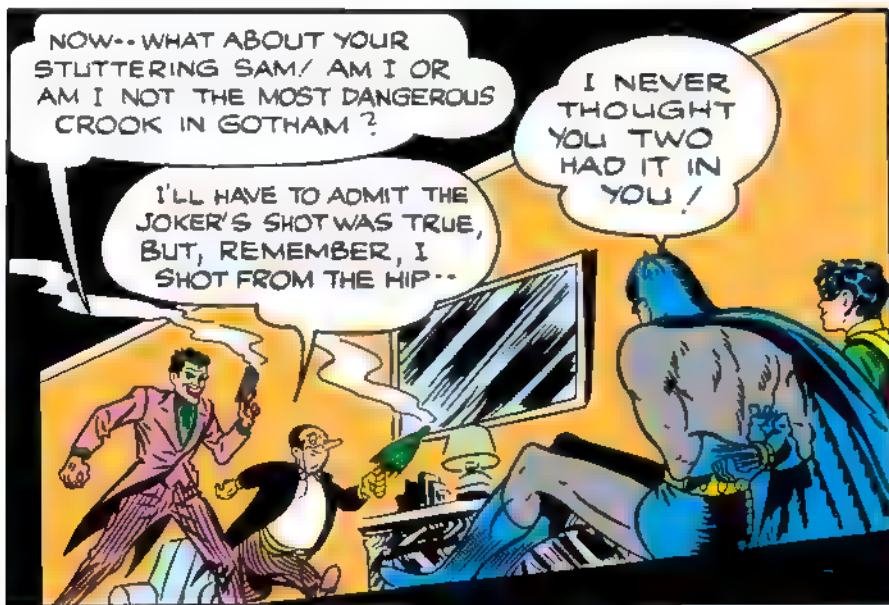




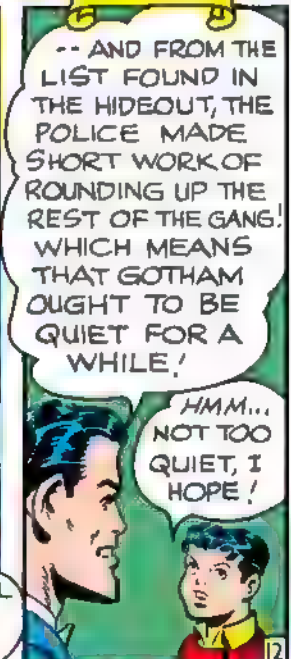
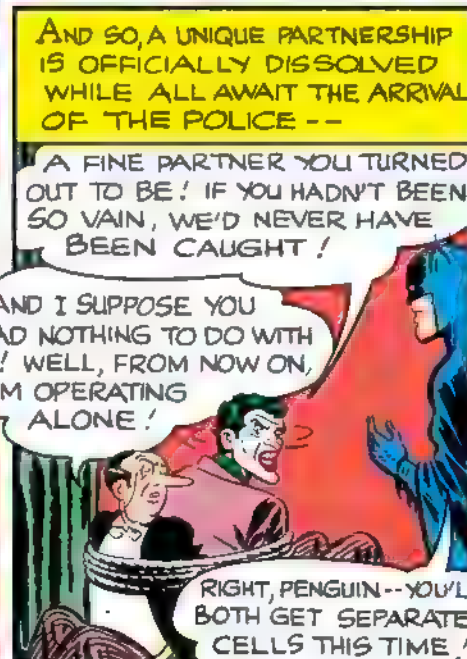
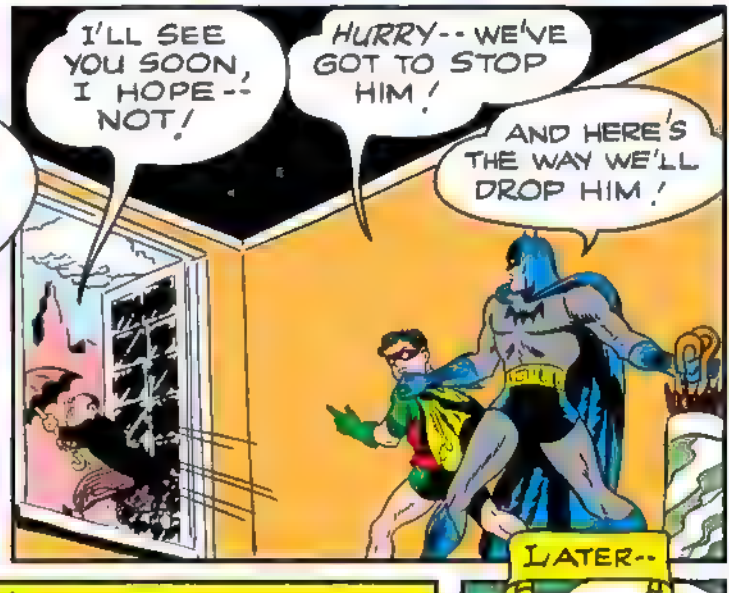
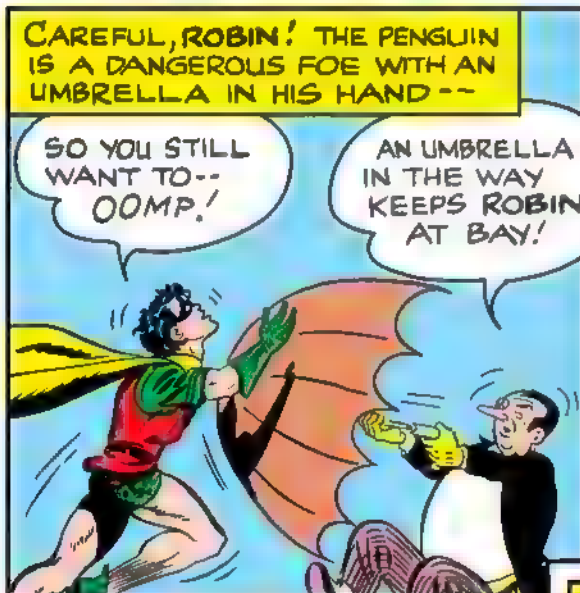
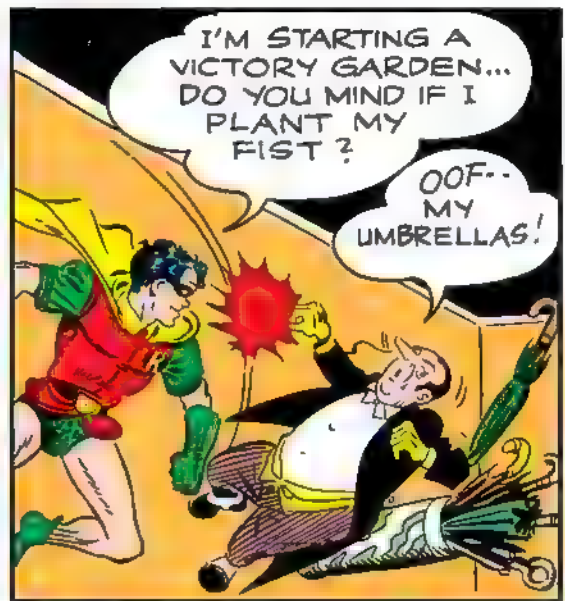
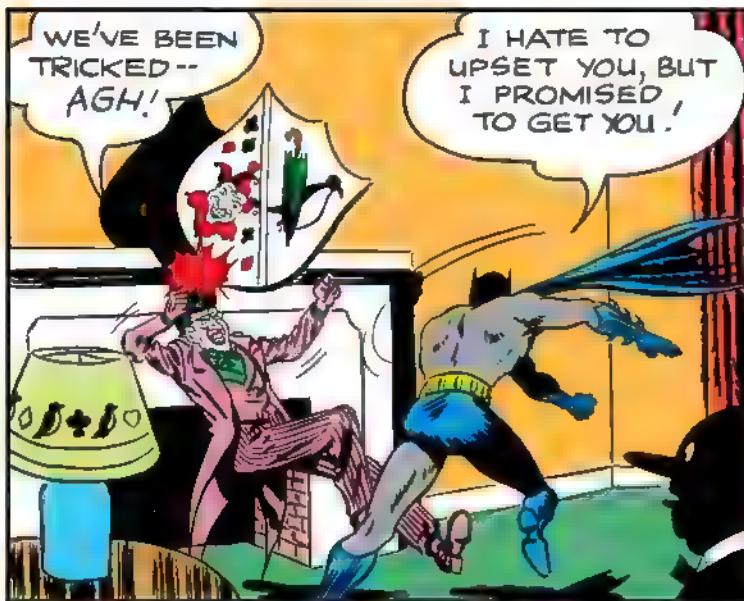


LATER, AT ROGUE'S ROOST, THE PALATIAL SANCTUARY OF THE SINISTER PAIR...



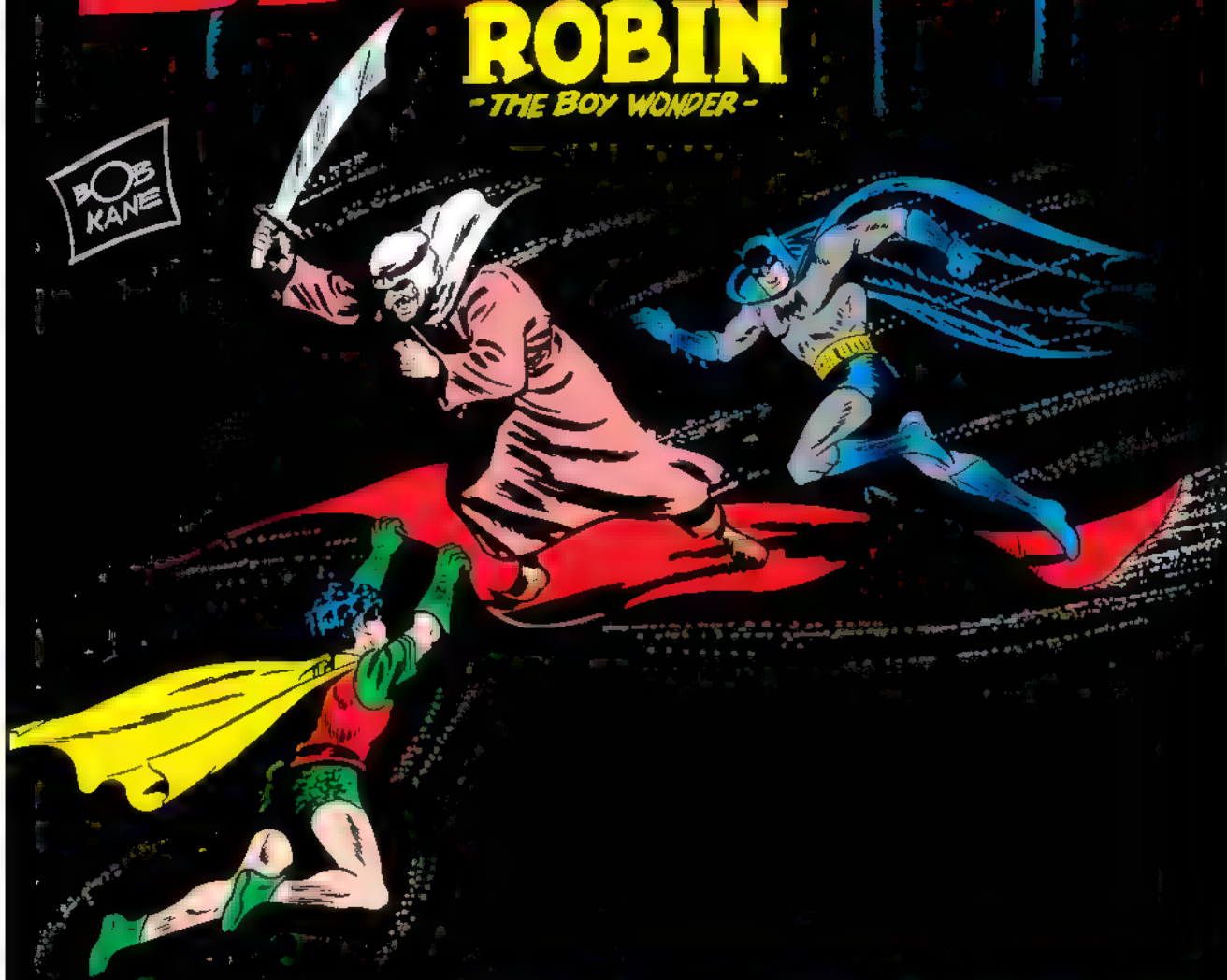






# BAT MAN

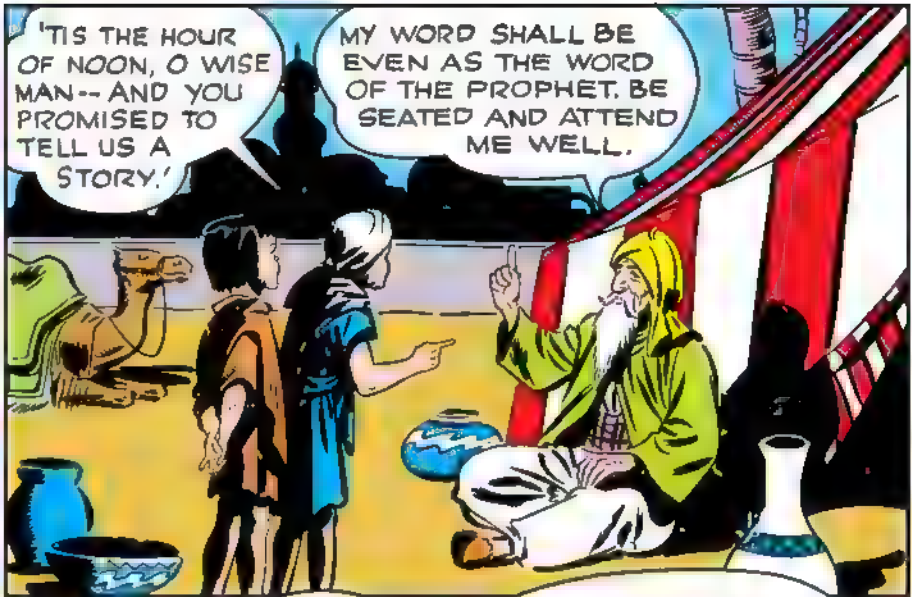
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-



WHATEVER HAS BEEN WRIT IN THE  
ETERNAL SANDS OF THE DESERT SHALL BE BLOWN  
AWAY EVEN AS CHAFF BEFORE THE WIND. BUT AMONG THE  
SONS OF THE PROPHET THIS TALE SHALL BE ALWAYS REMEMBERED--  
OF HOW THERE WENT FORTH TO THE WEST ONE OF BLACK HEART AND EVIL WAYS  
TO DESTROY HIM ORDAINED TO BE A LEADER AMONG HIS PEOPLE--AND HOW A  
MAN AND A BOY KNOWN UNTO ALL AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DID  
RISE AND SMITE THE UNJUST ONE, RESTORING UNTO THE PEOPLE OF  
THE DESERT THEIR JUST AND RIGHTFUL RULER.  
"THE SHEIK OF GOTHAM CITY!"



**S**EAT YOURSELF ON THE MAGIC CARPET, FOR WE ARE GOING ON A FAR JOURNEY TO A FABULOUS LAND... HIGH OVER THE GLITTERING SEA WE SAIL, AND SOON-- WE ARE PASSING THE GLEAMING SPIRES OF ANCIENT BAGDAD. AT LAST, WE HOVER OVER A TINY OASIS IN THE ARABIAN DESERT. DOWN FLUTTERS THE MAGIC CARPET.. WE ARE BEFORE THE TENT OF THE WISE MAN, ALI KA-BADA!



'TIS THE HOUR OF NOON, O WISE MAN-- AND YOU PROMISED TO TELL US A STORY!

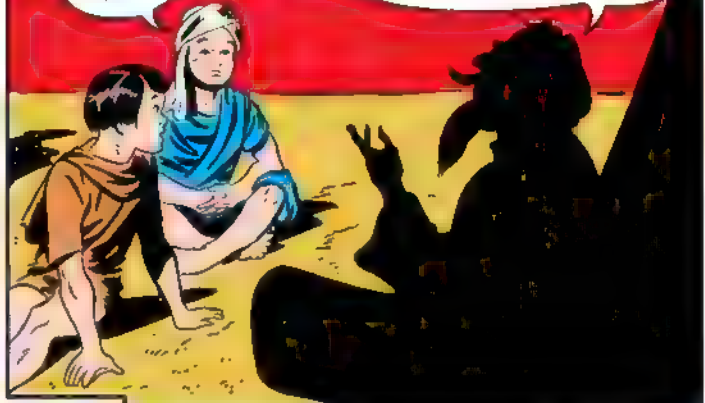
MY WORD SHALL BE EVEN AS THE WORD OF THE PROPHET. BE SEATED AND ATTEND ME WELL.

THIS IS NOT, AS HAS BEEN MY CUSTOM, A TALE OF LONG AGO, BUT ONE OF ONLY YESTERDAY. IT CONCERNS ITSELF WITH SIDI BEN HASSEN, THE SHEIK OF OUR TRIBE, AND HOW HE CAME UNTO HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE.



OFTEN DID I HEAR MY FATHER SPEAK OF SUCH A TALE, BUT NEVER DID I LEARN IT.

IT TAKES US ACROSS THE GREAT SEA TO A VAST CITY WHERE THE SYMBOL OF THE FLYING BAT, THE EYES OF THE NIGHT, KEEPS CONSTANT VIGIL AGAINST THE DEPRE-DATIONS OF EVIL...



"NOT MANY MOONS AGO, A TRIBESMAN, RETURNING FROM THE DISTANT SEA-COAST, SPURRED HIS CAMEL ACROSS THE BURNING DESERT TOWARD OUR OASIS AND BURST INTO THE TENT OF THE FORMER SHEIK, OMAR EL KOBRA, HE OF THE EVIL NAME..."

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET, WHAT MEANS THIS UN-SEEMLY HASTE?

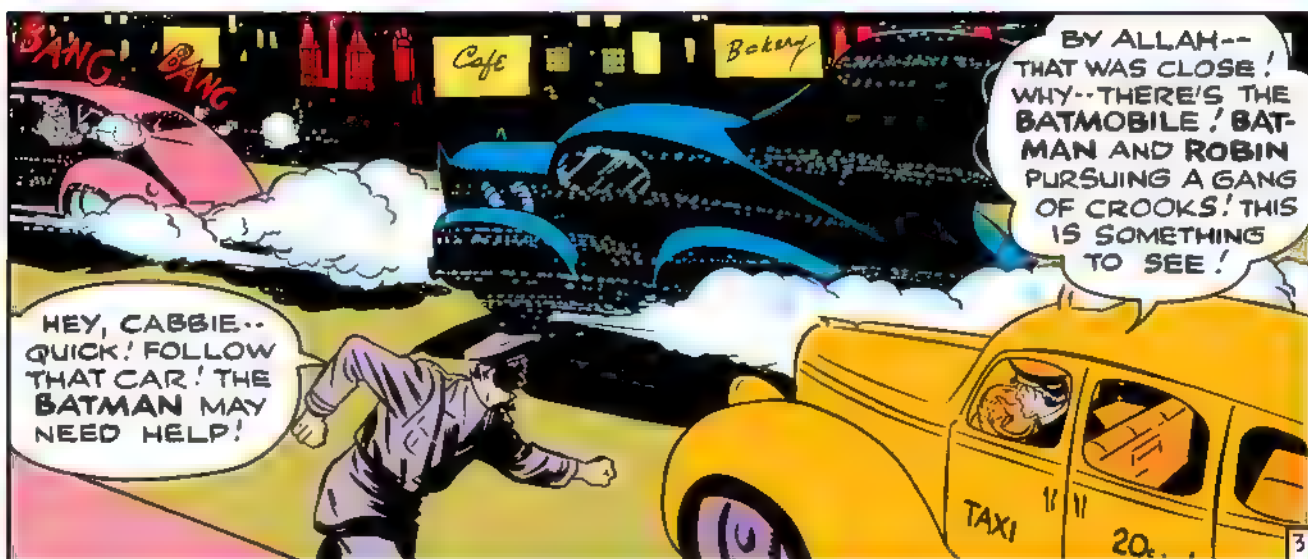
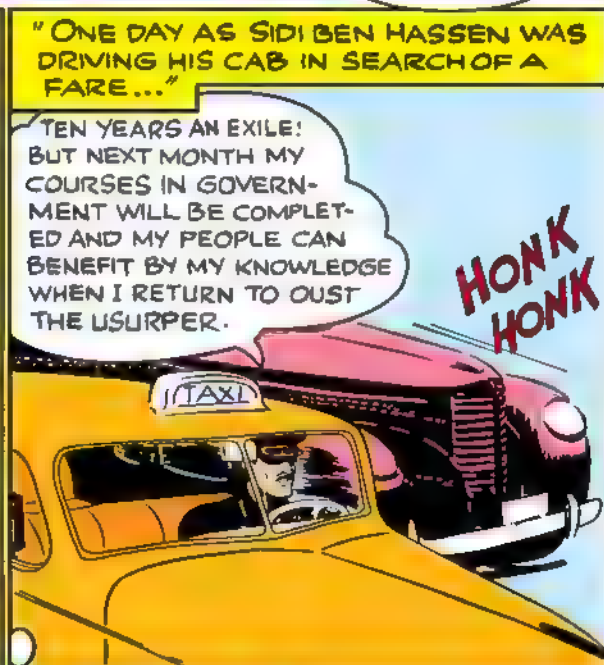
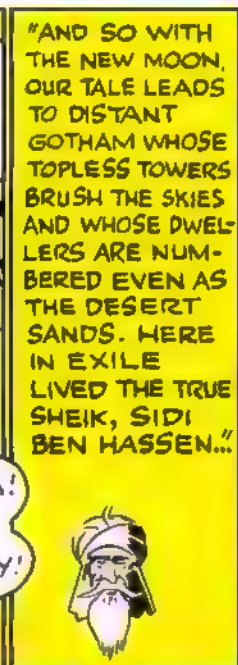
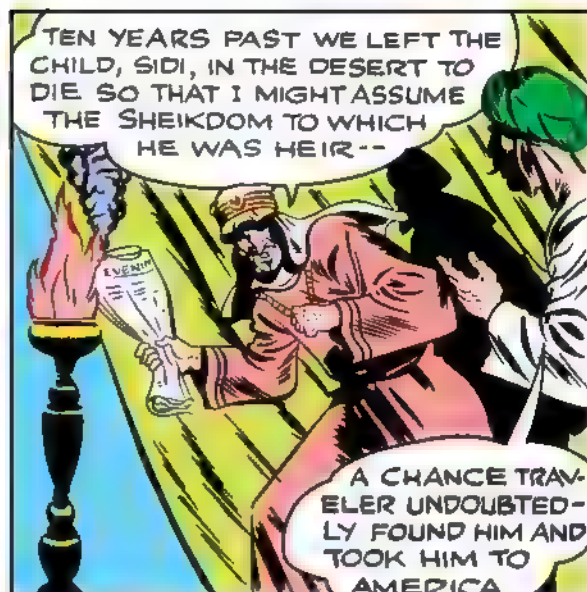
I BRING NEWS-- TERRIBLE NEWS!



WHILE PURCHASING SUPPLIES, I CAME UPON THIS AMERICAN NEWSPAPER IN THE TOWN. I OBTAINED IT FROM A FOREIGN SOLDIER. 'T WAS FORTUN-ATE THAT I KNOW ENGLISH. READ

WELL THE ITEM I HAVE MARKED IN PENCIL.







"AND THE BATMAN IT WAS, THAT  
CAPED FIGURE OF SINISTER MENACE  
FOR ALL THOSE WHO DARED DEFY  
THE LAW..."

WE'VE GOT THEM  
NOW, ROBIN!

KEEP LOW,  
ROBIN! THOSE  
GORILLAS KNOW  
HOW TO SHOOT!  
WE'LL OVERTAKE  
THEM IN A BLOCK  
OR SO!

LOOKS LIKE  
WE'VE GOT ALLIES.  
THERE'S A CAB  
PULLING AWAY  
FROM THE CURB  
WITH A COP ON  
THE RUNNING  
BOARD!

ALL RIGHT,  
YOU GUYS--  
THROW OUT  
YOUR GATS!

GUESS THEY  
DON'T KNOW WHEN  
THEY'RE LICKED!

NEVER LET IT BE SAID  
THAT SIDI BEN HASSEN  
SAT IDLY BY IN THE  
PRESENCE OF LAW-  
BREAKERS... AAGH!

OKAY, COPPER--  
BLOW BEFORE  
I MAKES YA  
EAT YER  
BADGE!

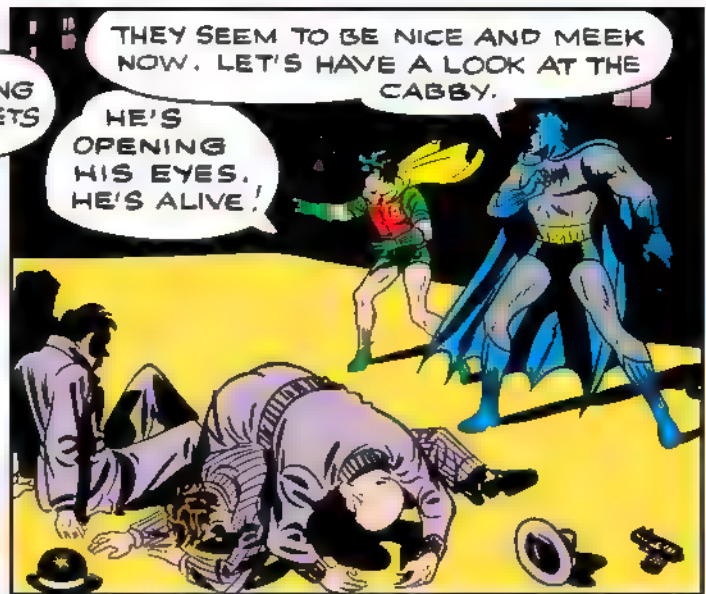
YOU ROTTEN KILLER!

I  
GUESS  
I'M  
SLIPPING,  
BUT DON'T  
LET IT  
UPSET  
YOU!



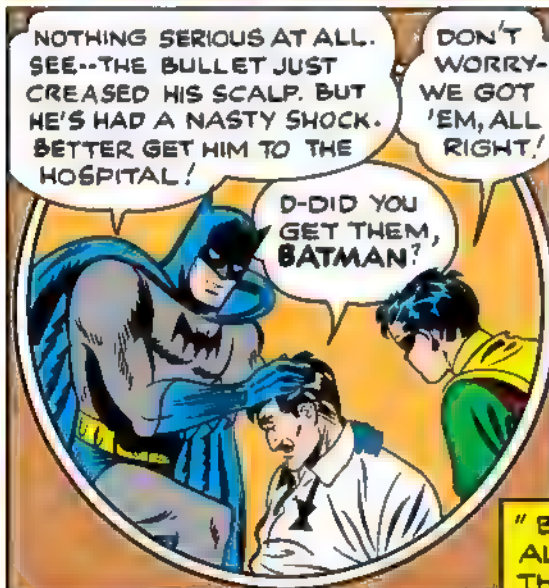
RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW!

RIGHT YOU ARE, **BATMAN**-AN' IT'LL BE A FAIR LONG TIME BEFORE HE GETS OUT AGAIN!



THEY SEEM TO BE NICE AND MEEK NOW. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE **CABBY**.

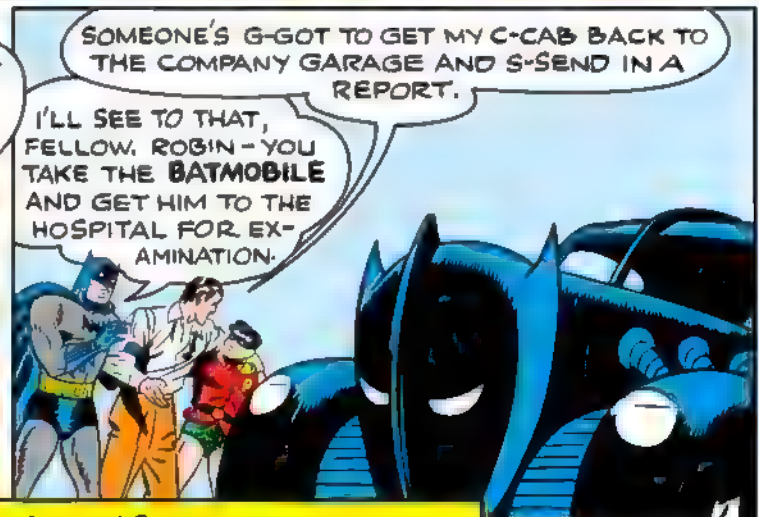
HE'S OPENING HIS EYES. HE'S ALIVE!



NOTHING SERIOUS AT ALL. SEE--THE BULLET JUST CREASED HIS SCALP. BUT HE'S HAD A NASTY SHOCK. BETTER GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!

DON'T WORRY-- WE GOT 'EM, ALL RIGHT!

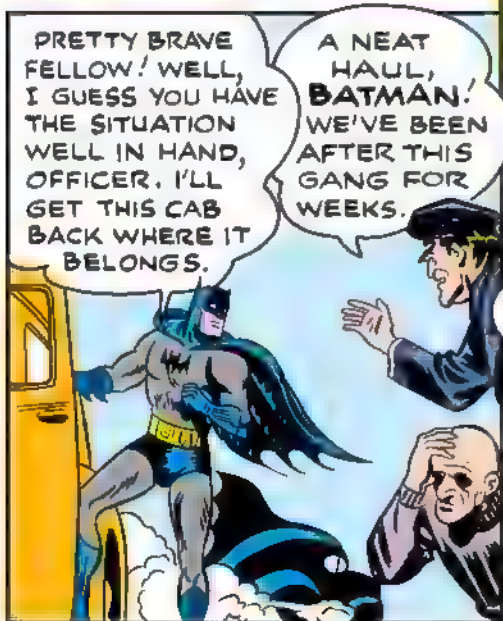
D-DID YOU GET THEM, **BATMAN**?



SOMEONE'S G-GOT TO GET MY C-CAB BACK TO THE COMPANY GARAGE AND S-SEND IN A REPORT.

I'LL SEE TO THAT, FELLOW. **ROBIN**-YOU TAKE THE **BATMOBILE** AND GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL FOR EX-AMINATION.

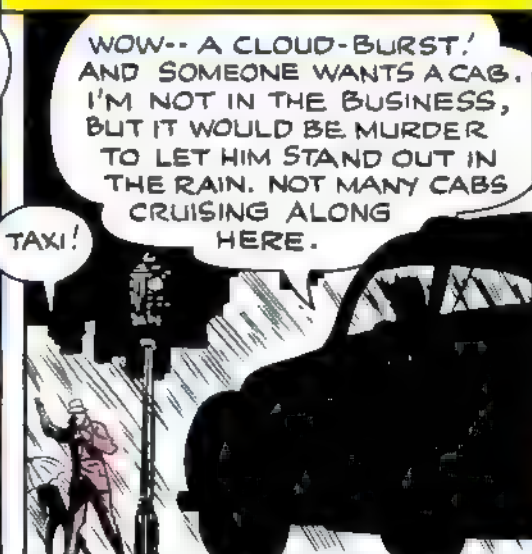
" BUT IT WAS NOT THE WILL OF ALLAH THAT **BATMAN** RETURN THE CAB OF SIDI BEN HASEN THAT AFTERNOON. ON THE WAY TO THE GARAGE, THE HEAVENS RELEASED A DOWNPOUR AND..."



PRETTY BRAVE FELLOW! WELL, I GUESS YOU HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND, OFFICER. I'LL GET THIS CAB BACK WHERE IT BELONGS.

A NEAT HAUL, **BATMAN**! WE'VE BEEN AFTER THIS GANG FOR WEEKS.

TAXI!

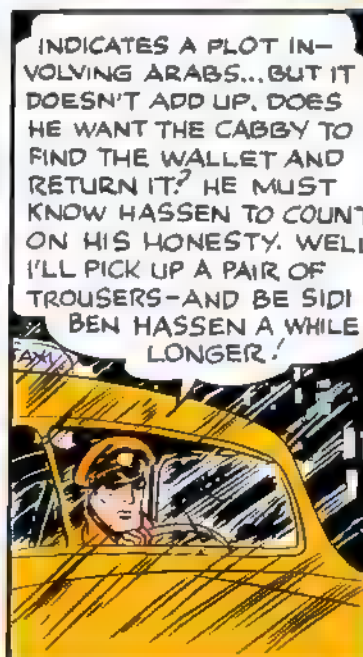
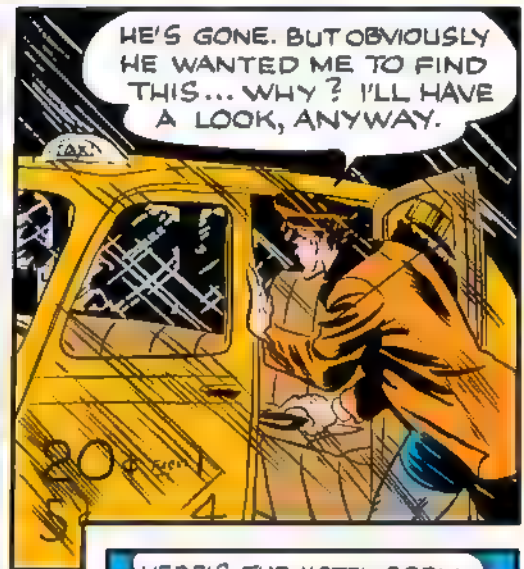
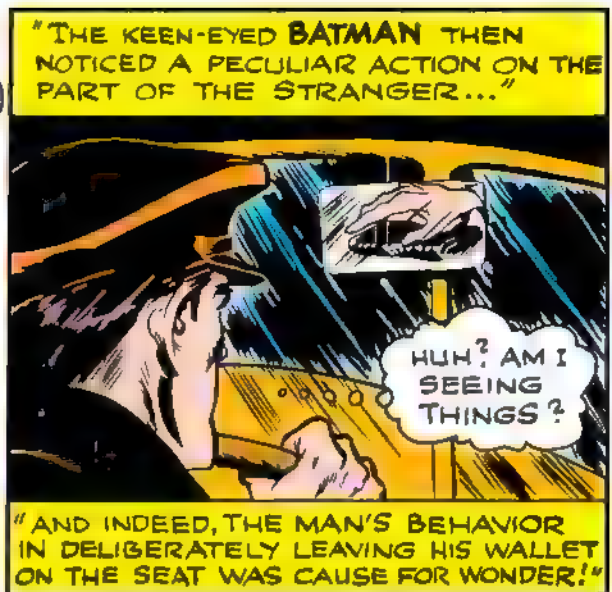
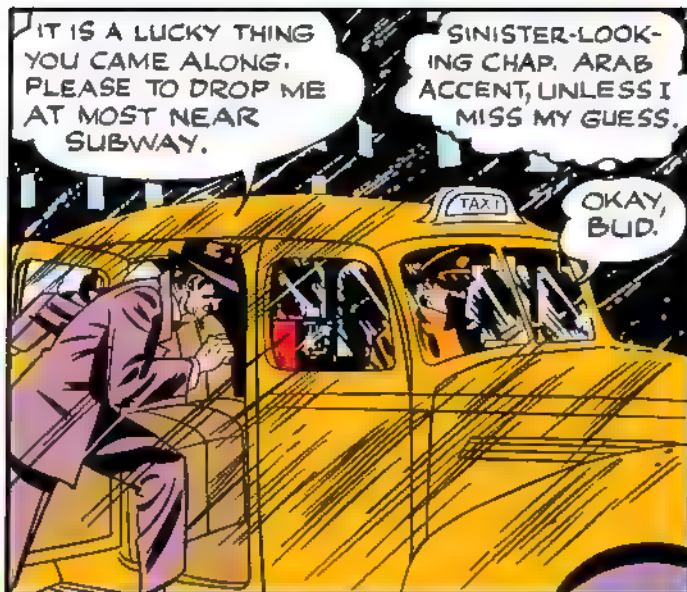


WOW-- A CLOUD-BURST! AND SOMEONE WANTS A CAB. I'M NOT IN THE BUSINESS, BUT IT WOULD BE MURDER TO LET HIM STAND OUT IN THE RAIN. NOT MANY CABS CRUISING ALONG HERE.

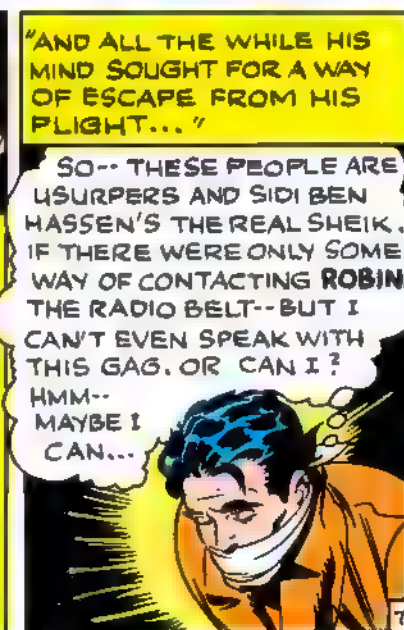
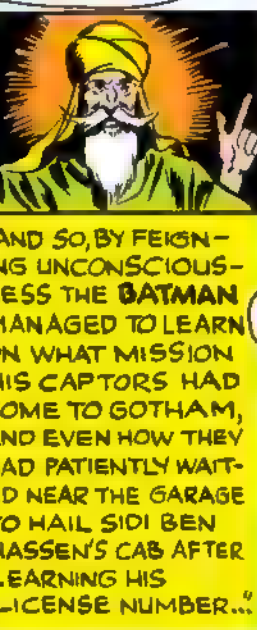
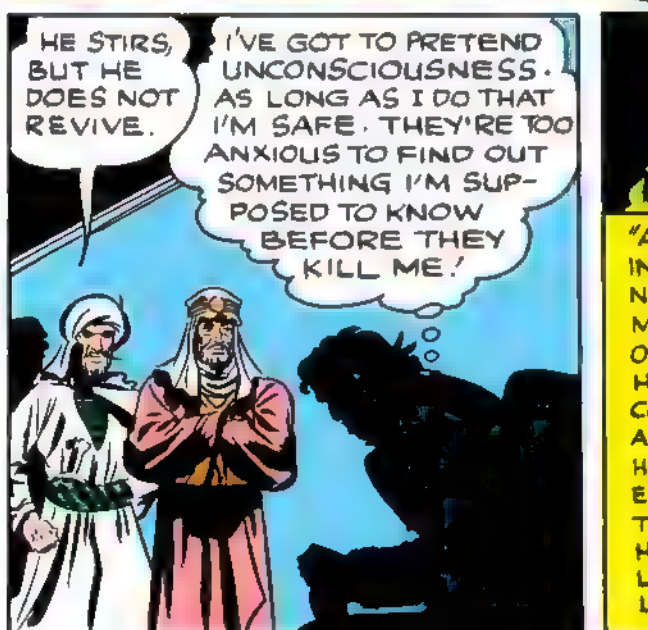
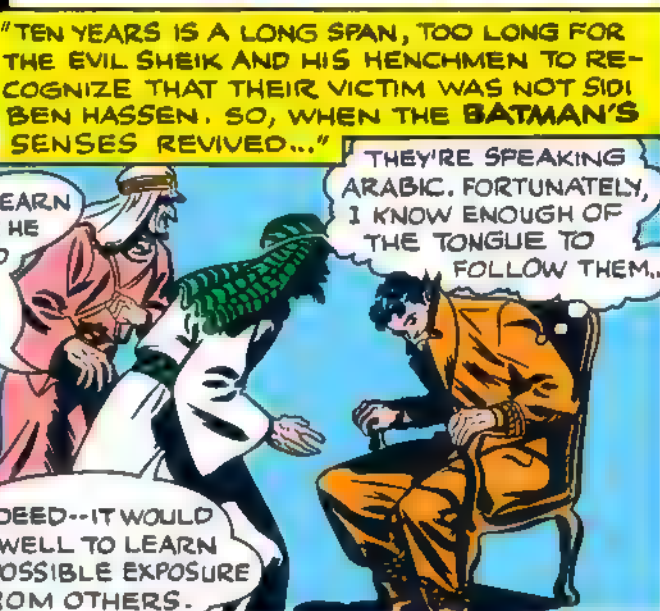
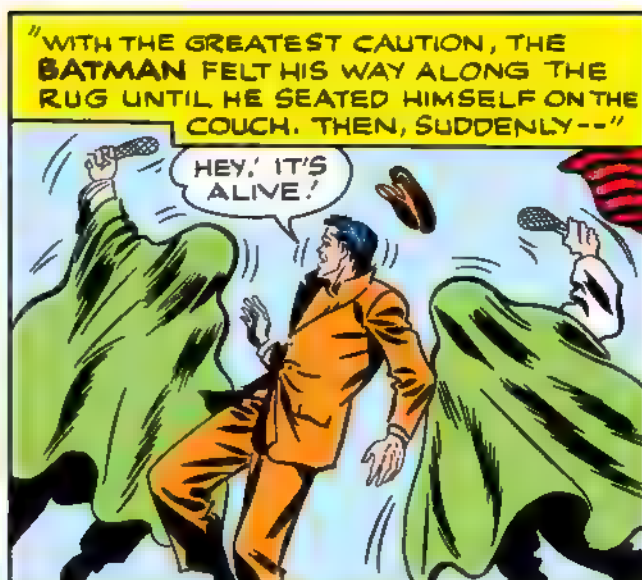
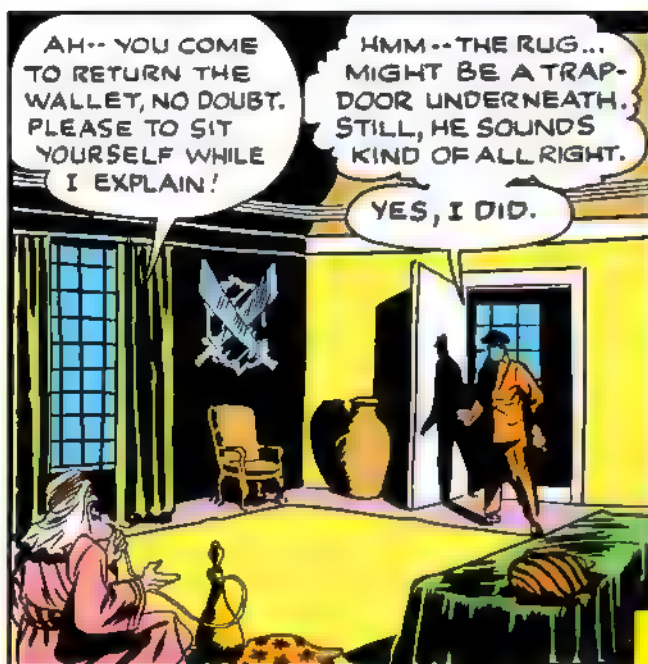


STILL-- CAN'T BE A HACK DRIVER AND THE **BATMAN** AT THE SAME TIME. SO I'LL PUT ON THIS **CABBY**'S CAP AND COAT... THE FARE WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

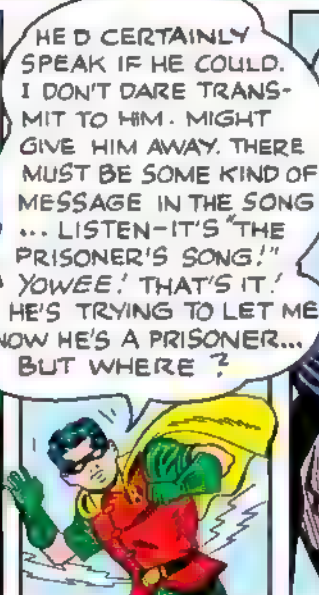
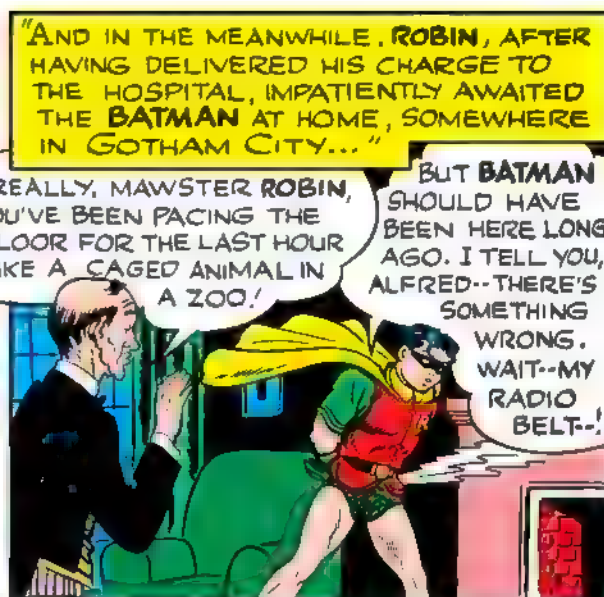
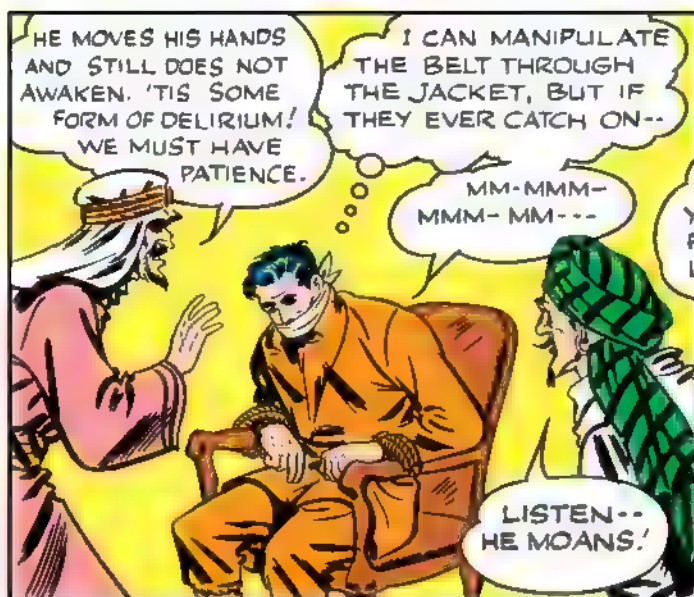




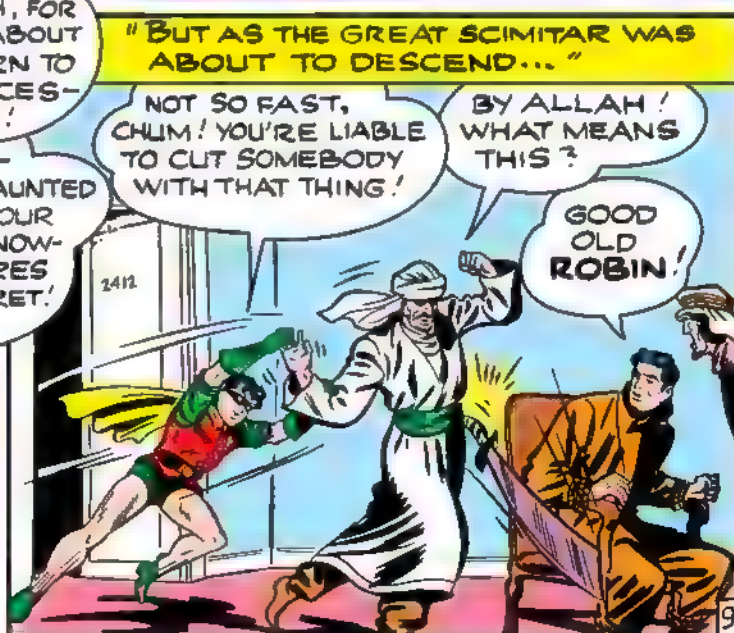
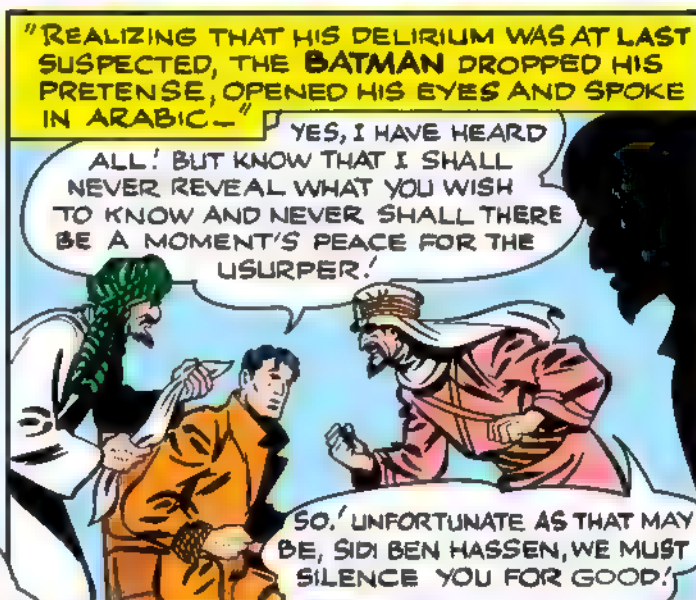
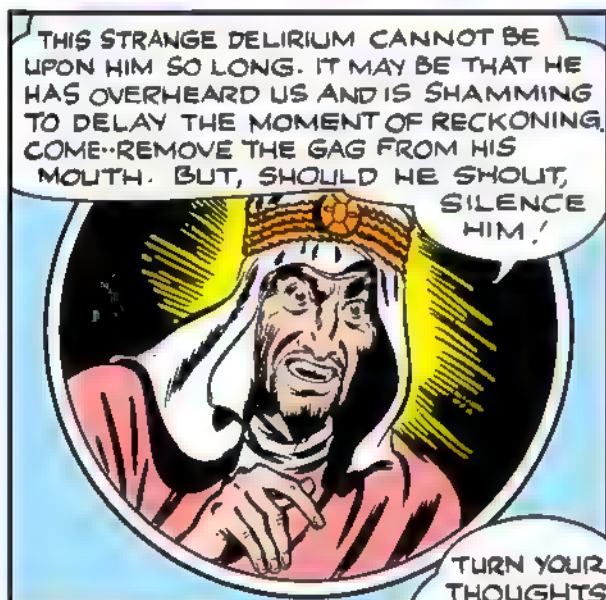
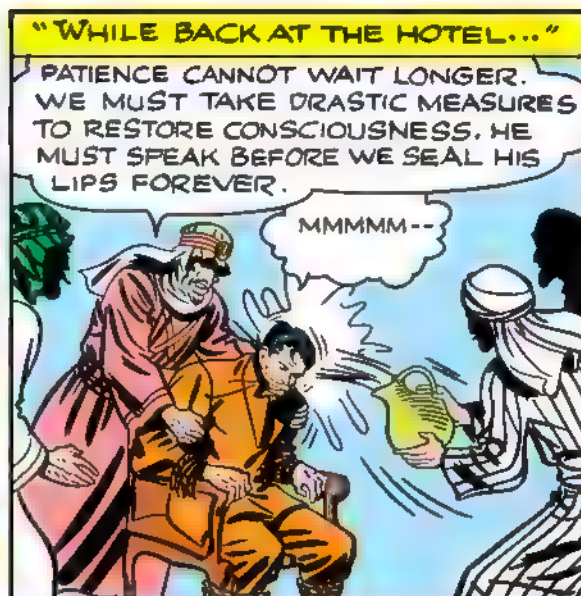
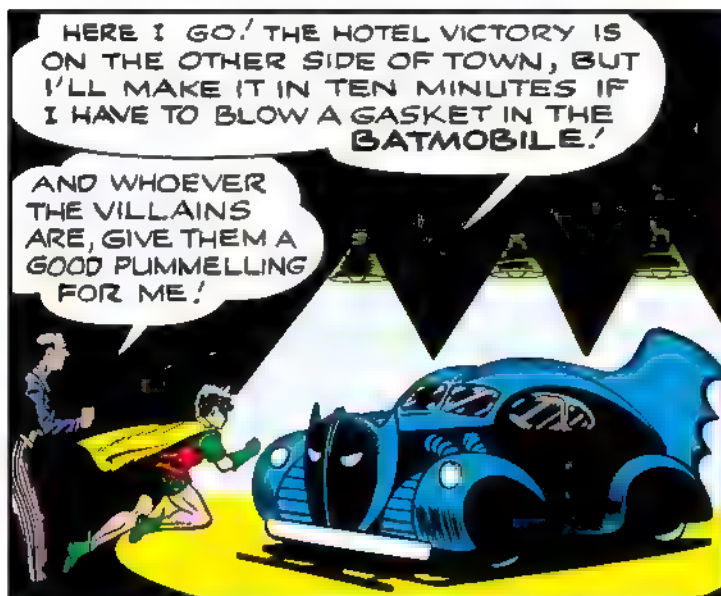




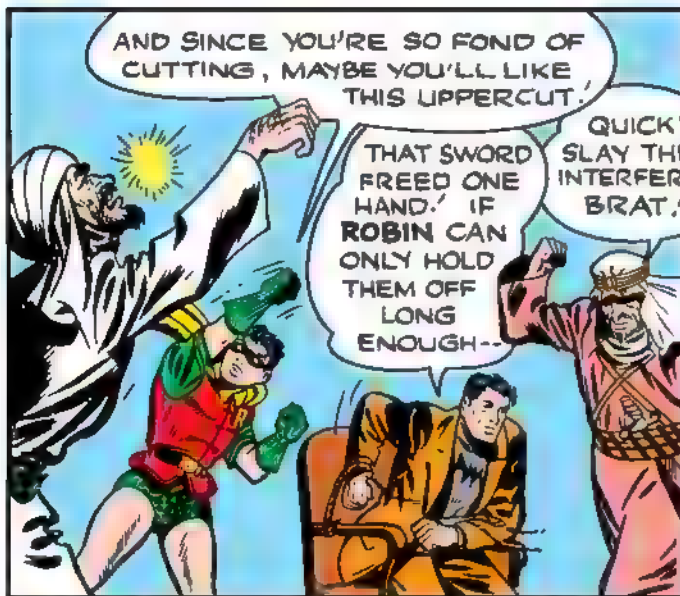


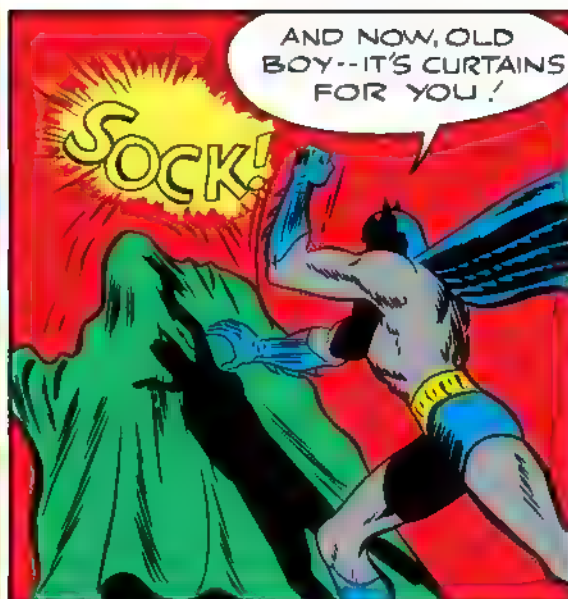
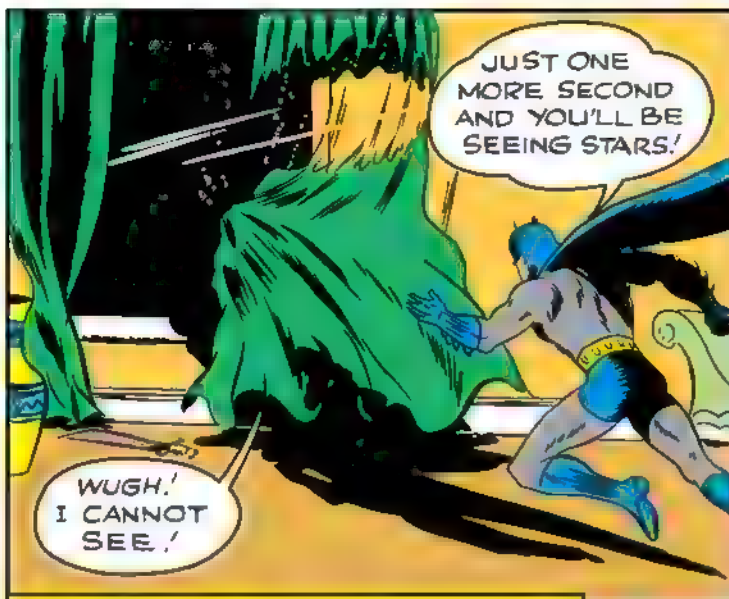




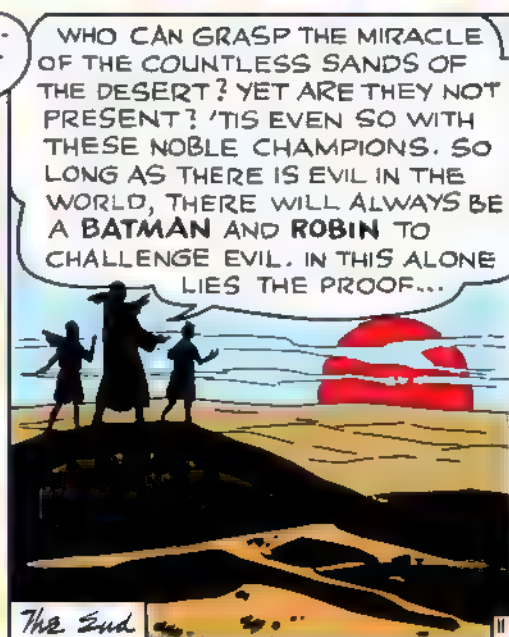
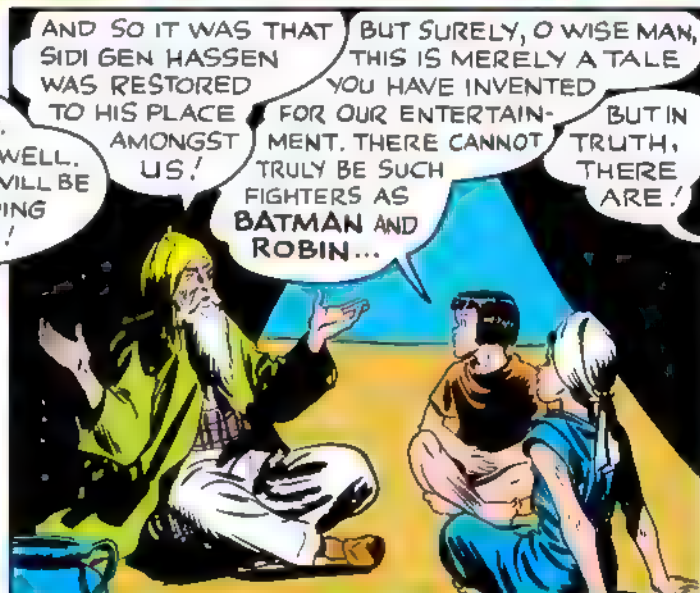








"AND WITH THE CRUSHING OF THE EVIL USURPER, THE CRUSADING CHAMPIONS MADE HASTE TO CONVEY THE NEWS TO SIDI BEN HASSEN AS HE LAY IN HIS HOSPITAL BED..."

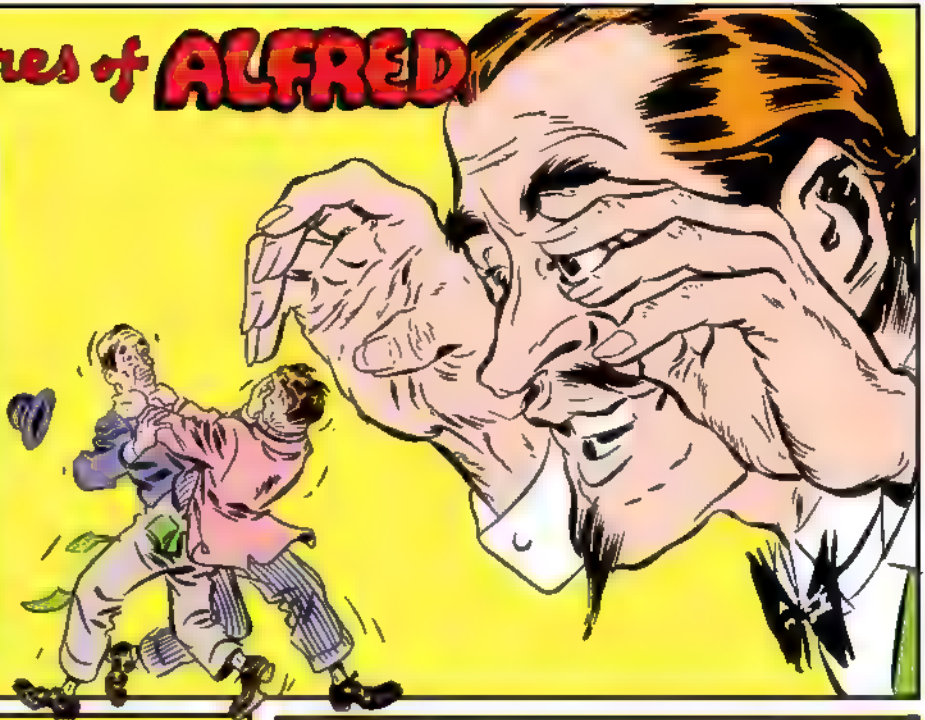




# The Adventures of ALFRED

HALF BUTLER, HALF BLOODHOUND--THAT'S ALFRED, MAJORDOMO TO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON! AND JUST TO PROVE HOW DEEPLY HIS SLEUTHING INSTINCTS ARE ROOTED IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUS MIND, WE GIVE YOU THIS THRILLING STORY OF...

"The MESMERIZED MANHUNTER!"



HAVING SOUGHT VAINLY FOR A CRIME TO SOLVE, ALFRED DECIDES TO END HIS DAY OFF AT A THEATER...

AH, WELL--MIGHT AS WELL PRACTICE DETECTING THE TRICKS OF THIS CHARLATAN, MAZZO! IT'LL EXERCISE MY BRAIN AND REST MY FEET!

HOW MANY?

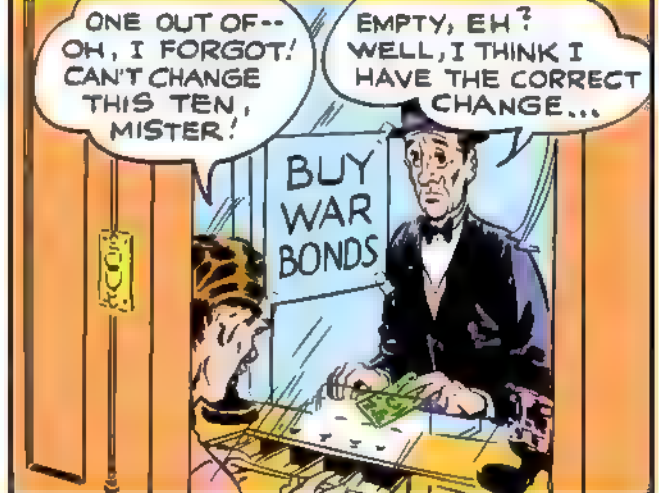


AUTOMATICALLY, THE CASHIER OPENS THE MONEY-DRAWER...

ONE OUT OF-- OH, I FORGOT! CAN'T CHANGE THIS TEN, MISTER!

EMPTY, EH? WELL, I THINK I HAVE THE CORRECT CHANGE...

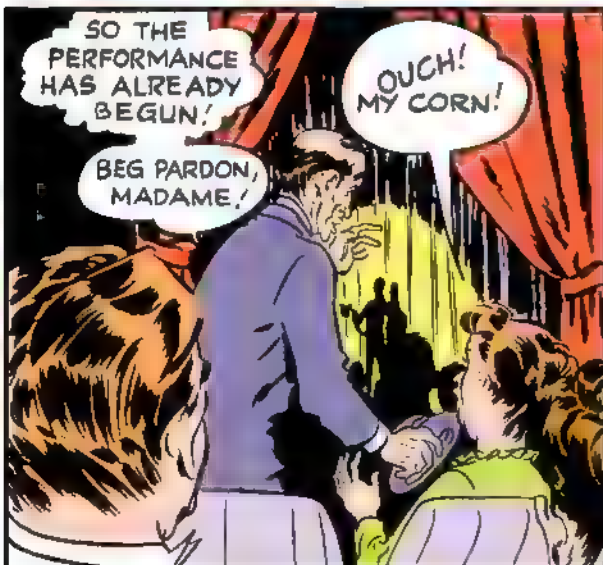
BUY WAR BONDS



SO THE PERFORMANCE HAS ALREADY BEGUN!

BEG PARDON, MADAME!

OUCH! MY CORN!

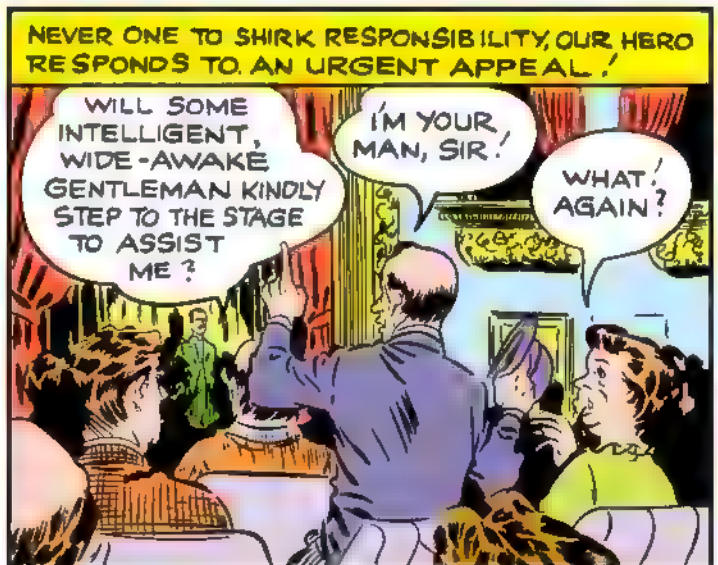


NEVER ONE TO SHIRK RESPONSIBILITY, OUR HERO RESPONDS TO AN URGENT APPEAL!

WILL SOME INTELLIGENT, WIDE-AWAKE GENTLEMAN KINDLY STEP TO THE STAGE TO ASSIST ME?

I'M YOUR MAN, SIR!

WHAT! AGAIN?





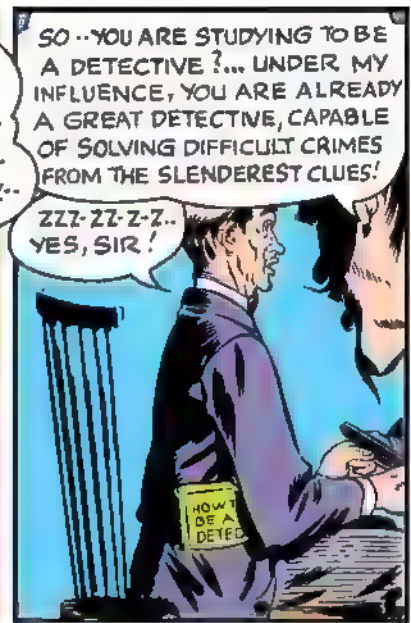
BE SEATED, SIR!  
RELAX--AND  
LOOK ME IN THE  
EYE!

WAIT! IF  
YOU'RE THINKIN'  
OF HYPNOTIZING  
ME, YOU CAWN'T!  
I WON'T HAVE  
IT!



YOU ARE 500-0-0  
SLEEPY...SO-0-0  
RELAXED...YOU  
ARE COM-  
PLETELY IN  
MY POWER..

BUT  
I  
WON'T  
PERMIT IT!  
I-- WON'T--  
ZZZ-ZZ-ZZ--



SO--YOU ARE STUDYING TO BE  
A DETECTIVE?... UNDER MY  
INFLUENCE, YOU ARE ALREADY  
A GREAT DETECTIVE, CAPABLE  
OF SOLVING DIFFICULT CRIMES  
FROM THE SLENDEREST CLUES!

ZZZ-ZZ-ZZ--  
YES, SIR!



SUPPOSING YOU  
SEARCH THE STAGE  
FOR CLUES WHILE  
I PROCEED WITH  
MY ACT!

VERY  
GOOD,  
SIR!

HA!  
HA!

TEE-  
HEE!

HA!



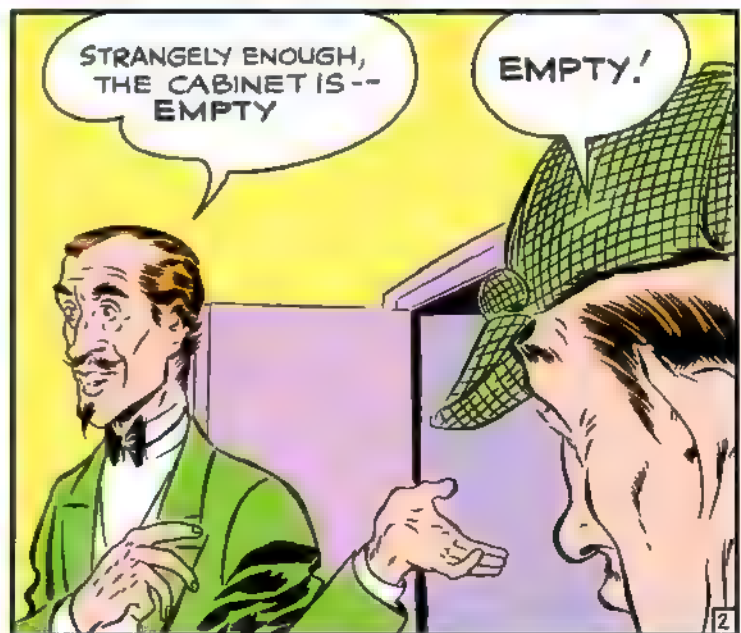
WATCH CAREFULLY,  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
AS THE YOUNG LADY  
STEPS INTO THE  
CABINET!

AHA--A  
FOOTPRINT!



BANG

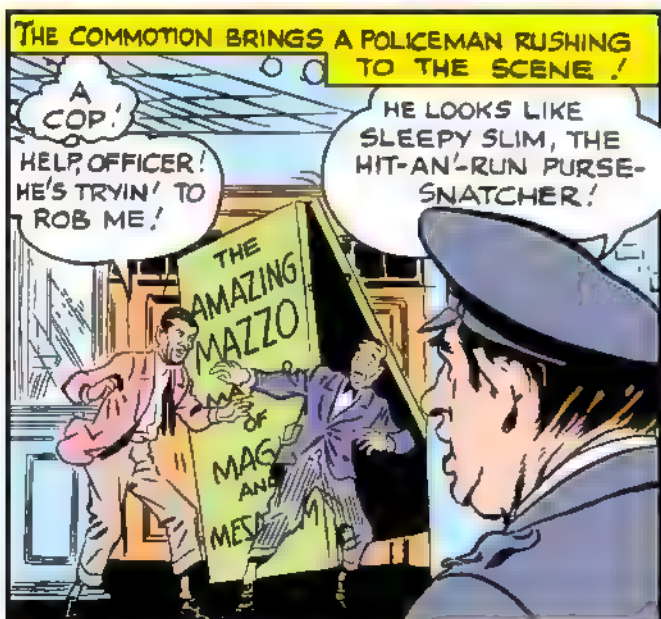
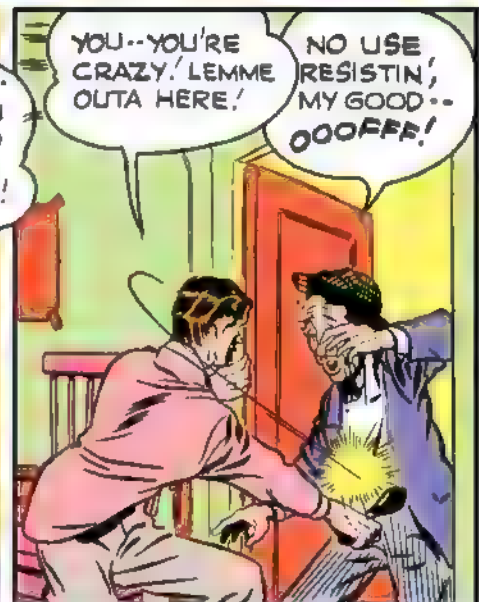
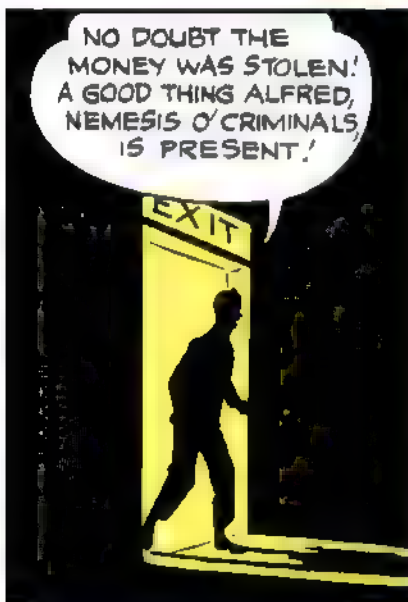
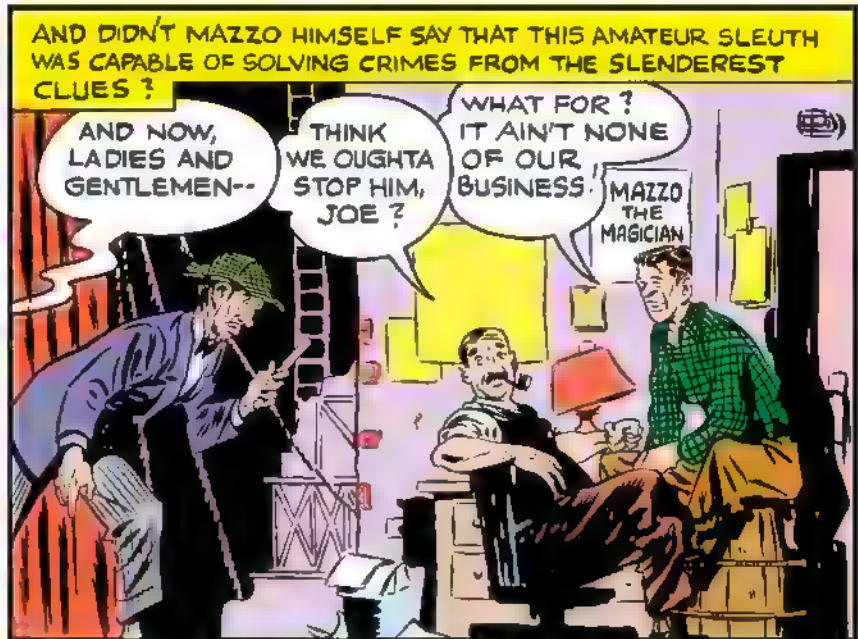
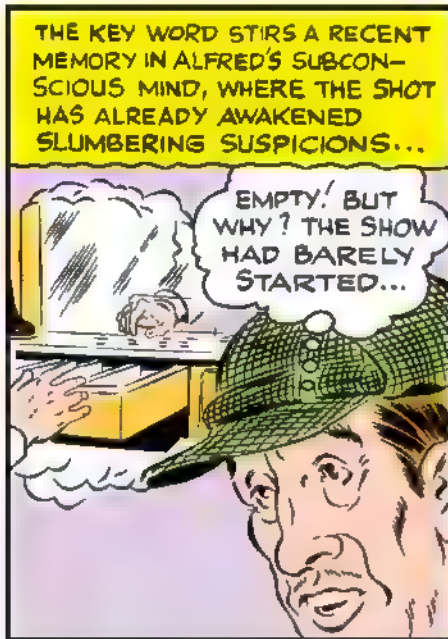
MY  
WORD!



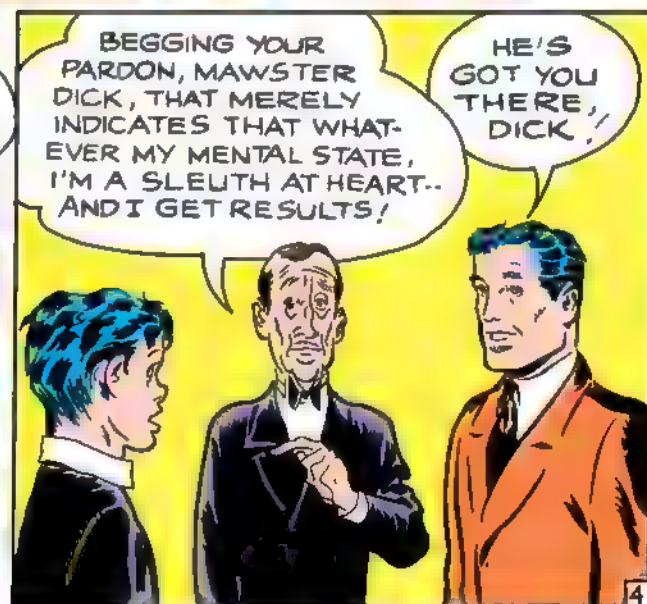
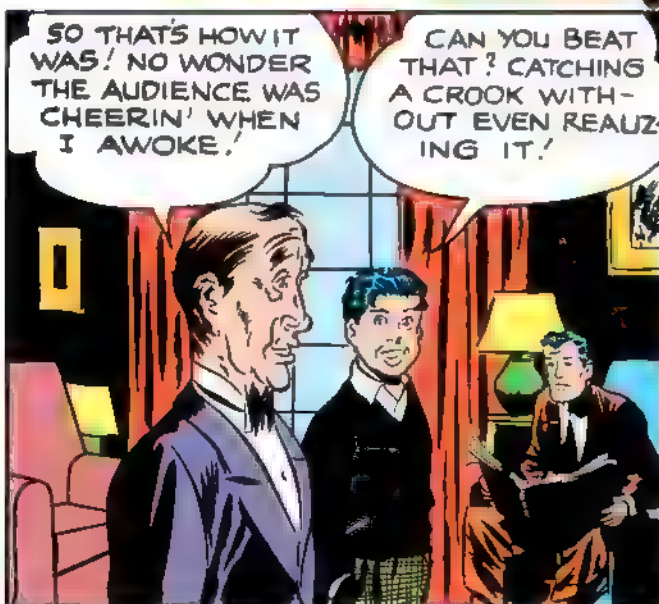
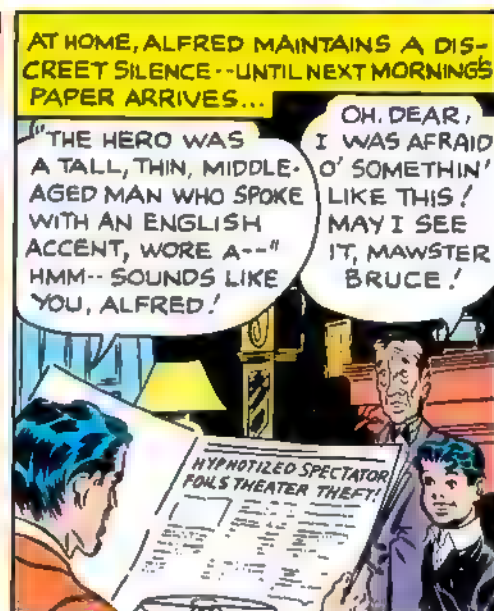
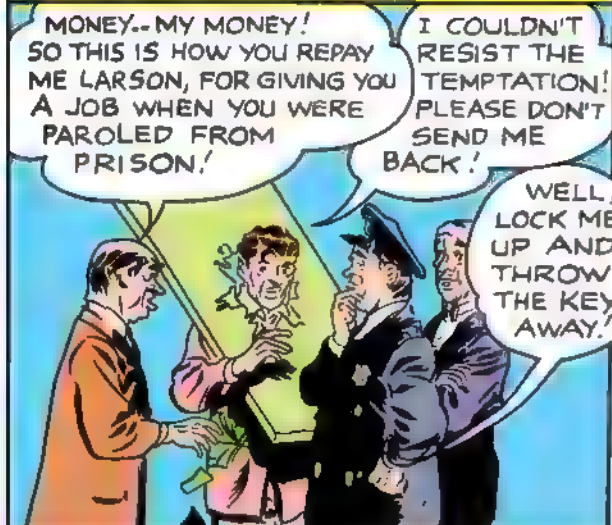
STRANGELY ENOUGH,  
THE CABINET IS--  
EMPTY

EMPTY!





ALL IN ALL, IT'S PROBABLY A GOOD THING FOR ALFRED THAT THE MANAGER OF THE THEATRE APPEARS AT THIS POINT...

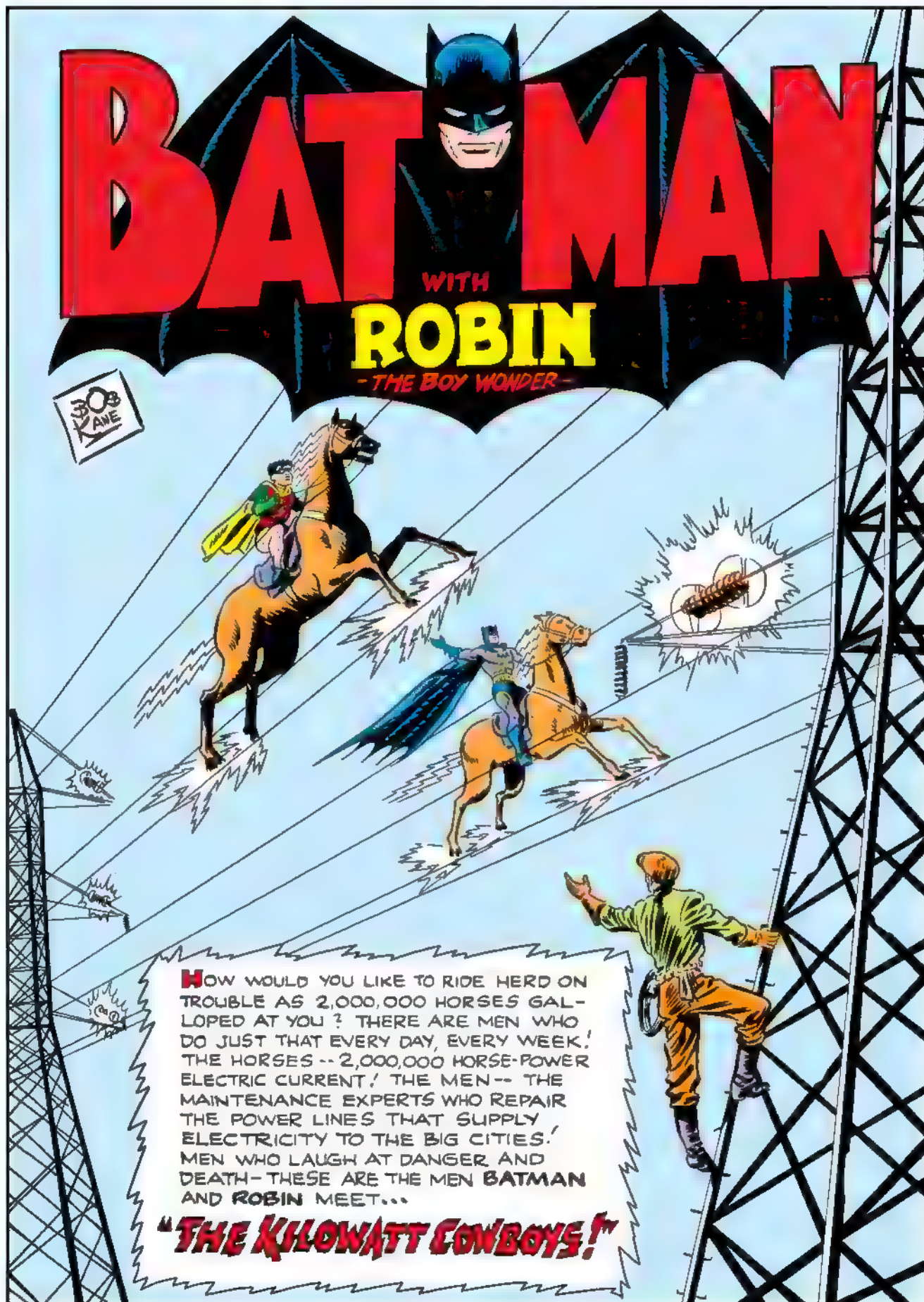




# BATMAN

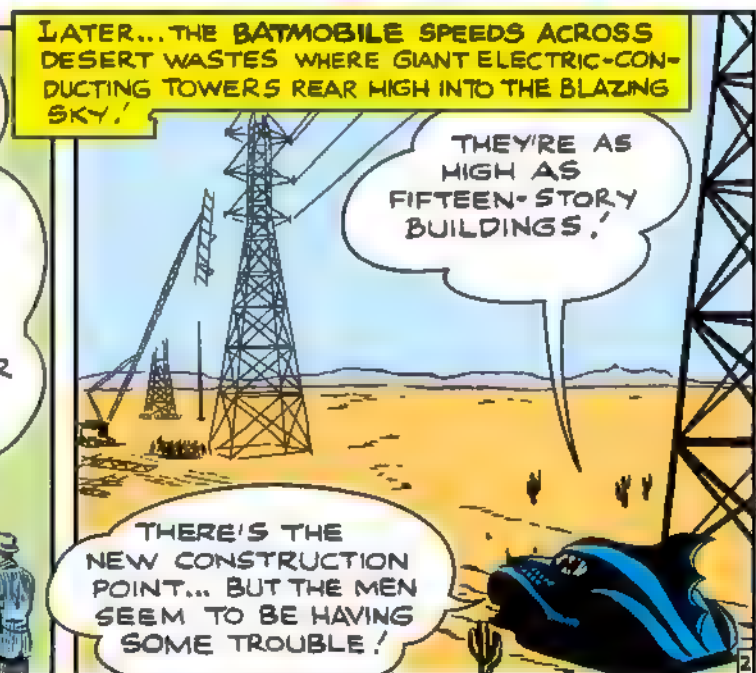
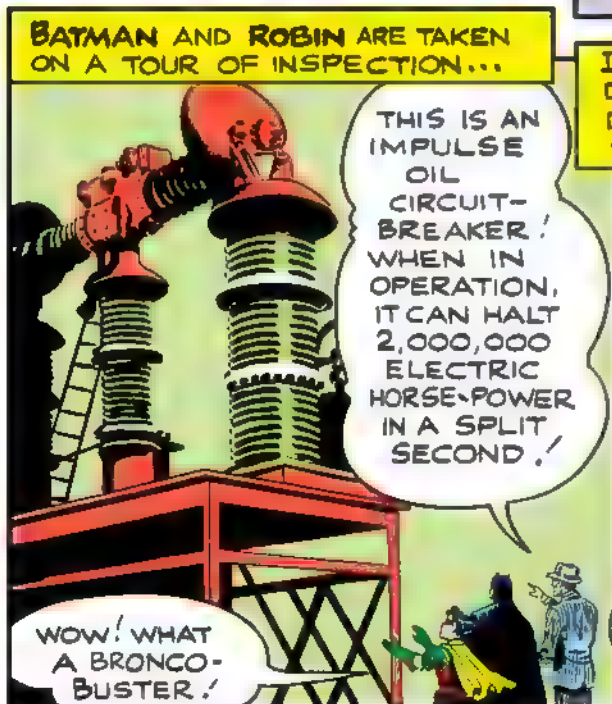
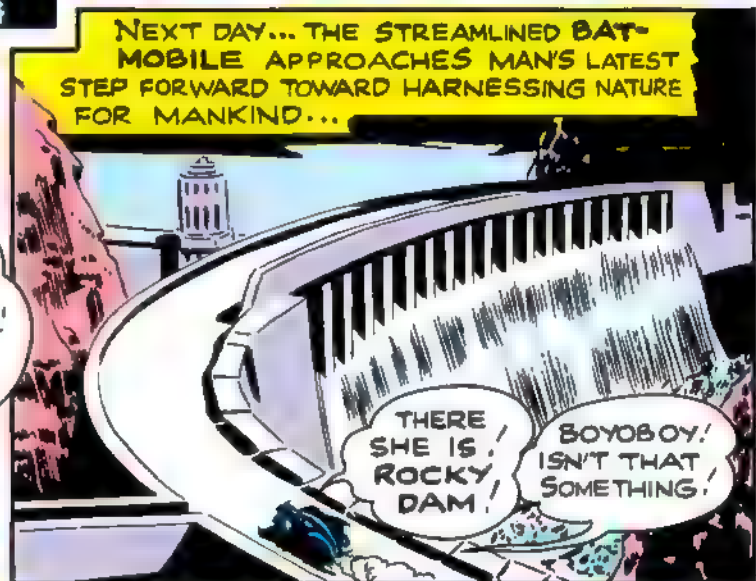
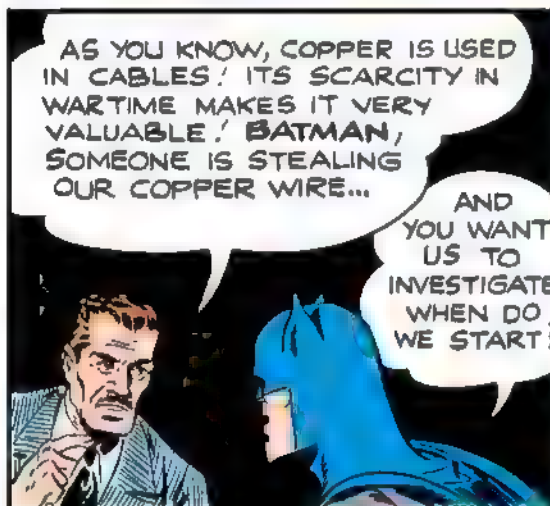
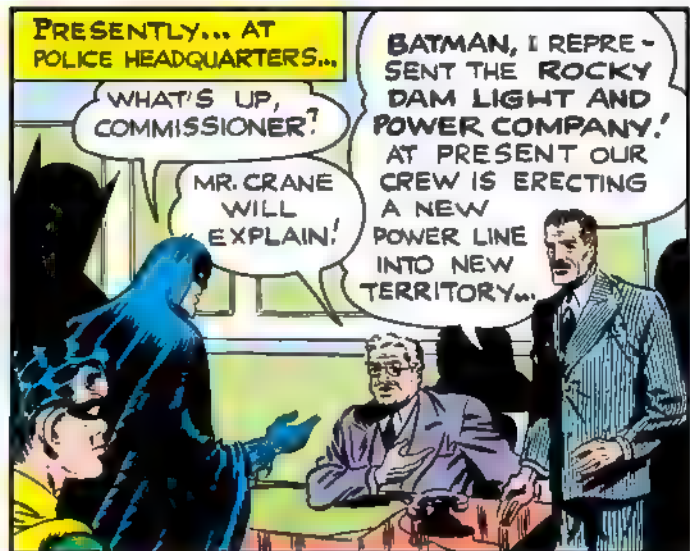
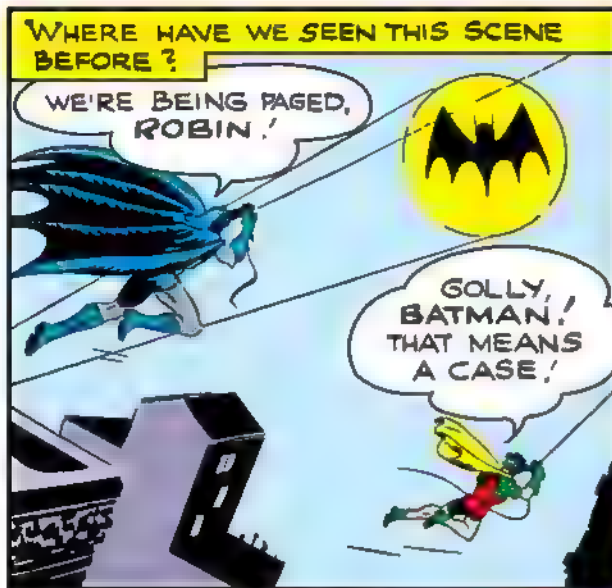
WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-

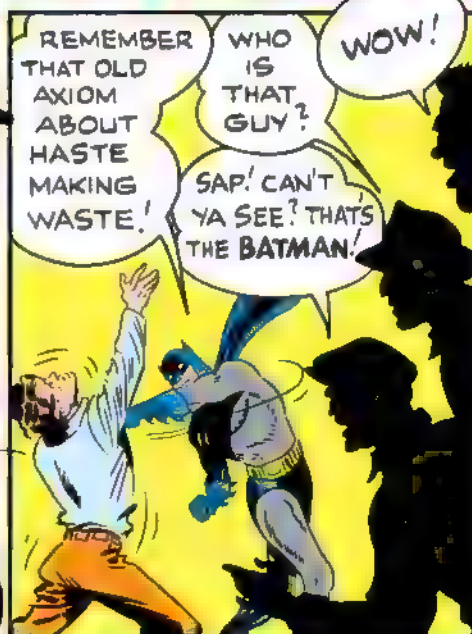
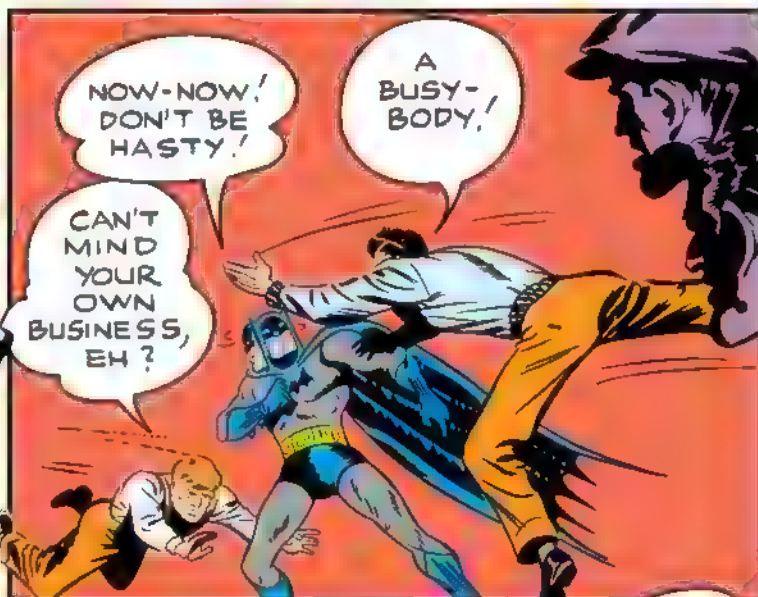
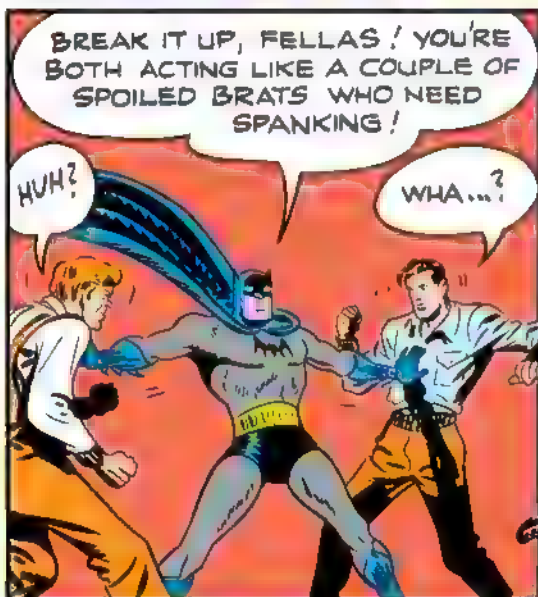
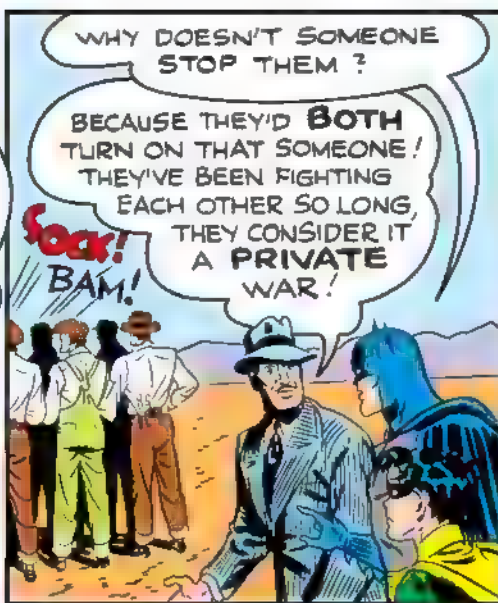
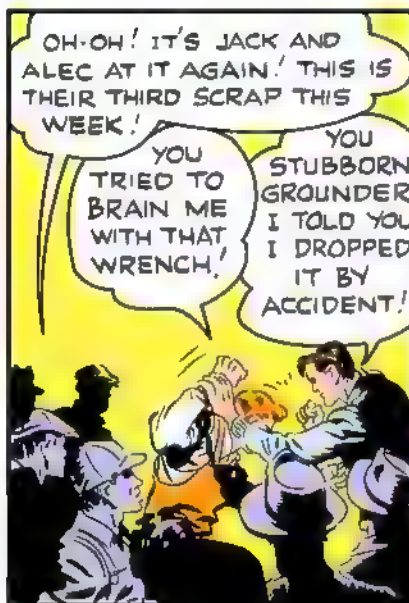


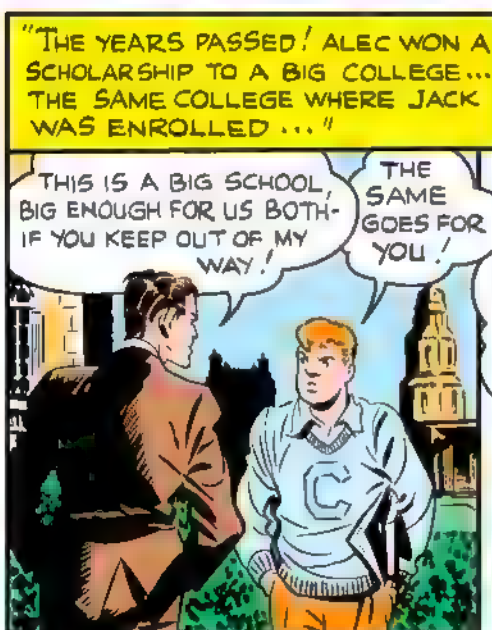
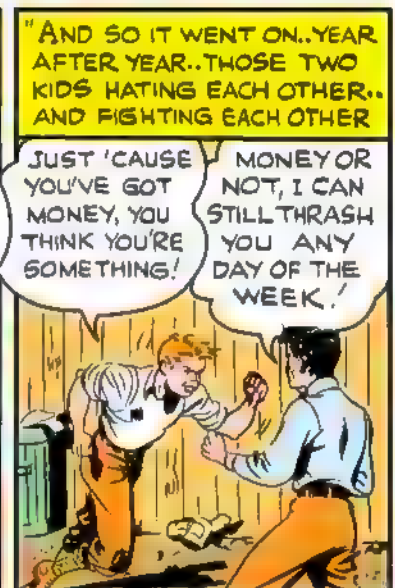
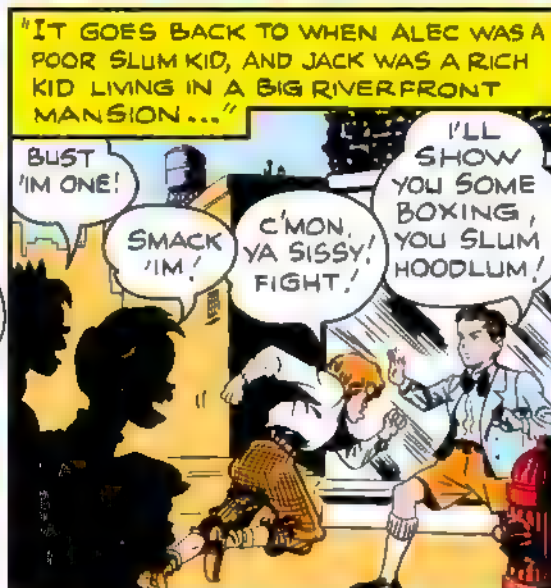
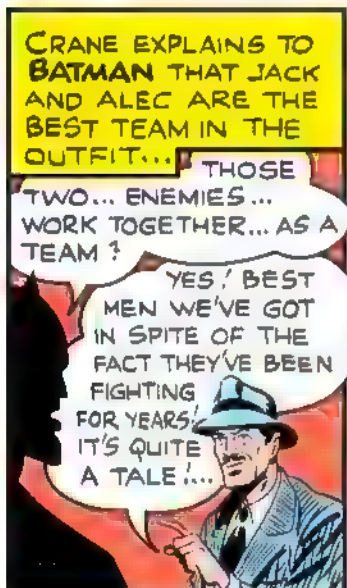
**H**OW WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE HERD ON TROUBLE AS 2,000,000 HORSES GALLOPED AT YOU? THERE ARE MEN WHO DO JUST THAT EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK! THE HORSES -- 2,000,000 HORSE-POWER ELECTRIC CURRENT! THE MEN -- THE MAINTENANCE EXPERTS WHO REPAIR THE POWER LINES THAT SUPPLY ELECTRICITY TO THE BIG CITIES! MEN WHO LAUGH AT DANGER AND DEATH-- THESE ARE THE MEN BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET...

**"THE KILOWATT COWBOYS!"**











"JACK CARRIED THE BALL... ALEC CLEARED THE FIELD FOR HIM! BUT JACK, THE STAR QUARTERBACK, BECAME THE CELEBRATED HERO AND ALEC AN UNSUNG ONE! SO THEY FOUGHT OVER THAT."

ALL-AMERICAN QUARTERBACK! WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME?... OOF!

CARRYING THE BALL STRAIGHT OVER THE GOAL LINE!... UGH!

10

"THE YEARS PASSED! ALEC BECAME A LINE-MAN... AND THEN ONE DAY, JACK BECAME PART OF THE CREW."

YES, IT'S ME! MY FOLKS LOST ALL THEIR MONEY, SO NOW I'M WORKING FOR A LIVING! DO YOU MIND?

I DON'T MIND, SO LONG AS YOU KEEP OUT OF MY WAY... BIG SHOT!

"THEN ONE DAY IT HAPPENED! ALEC FELL OFF A TOWER ... BROKE SOME RIBS! COULDN'T CLIMB A TOWER AFTER THAT- LOST HIS NERVE ON HEIGHTS!"

HELP! HELP ME! I'M GOING TO FALL

HOLD ON, ALEC! I'M COMING!

"SO ALEC BECAME A GROUND GRUNT (THAT'S SLANG FOR LINEMAN'S ASSISTANT)... AND GUESS WHO WAS THE ? " LINEMAN..."

FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE JACK'S GRUNT MAN,

AND DO A GOOD JOB!

NEVER MIND ME! JUST WATCH OUT YOU DON'T TAKE A TUMBLE!

HERE... BUTTER-FINGERS!

THANKS... KNUCKLE-HEAD!

-- SO THEY'RE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN..JUST LIKE IN FOOTBALL

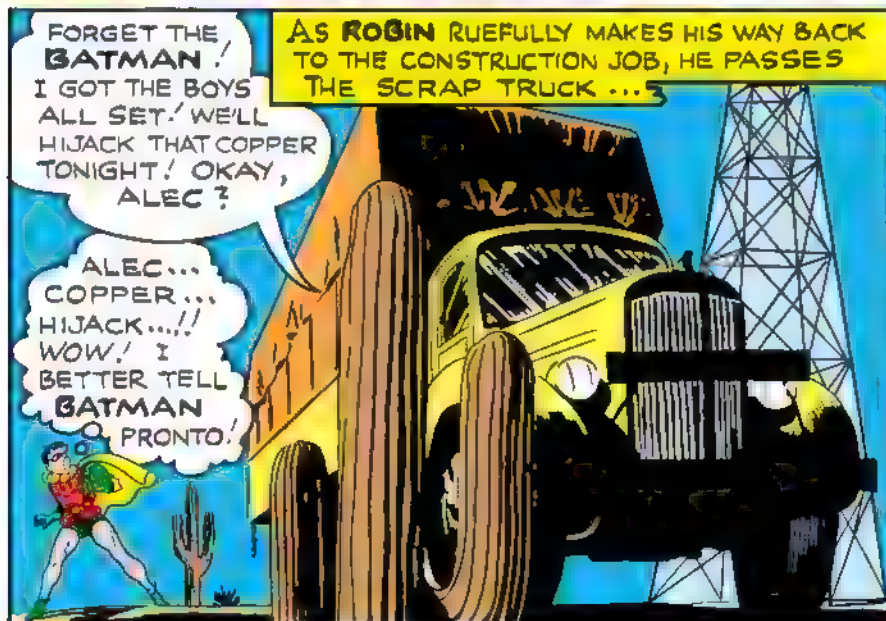
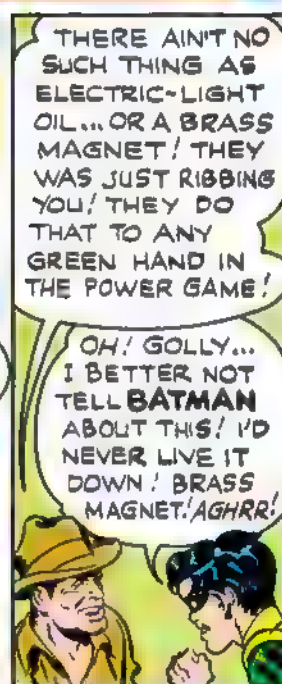
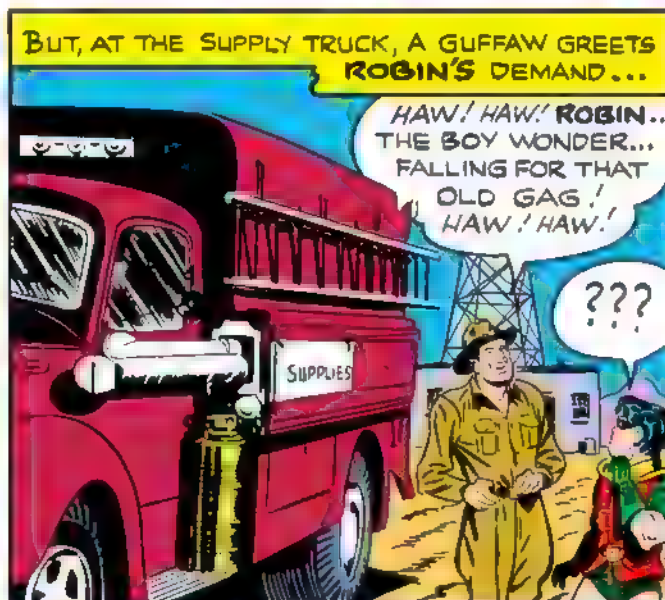
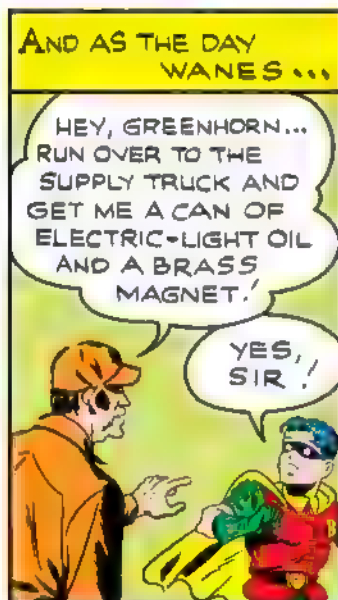
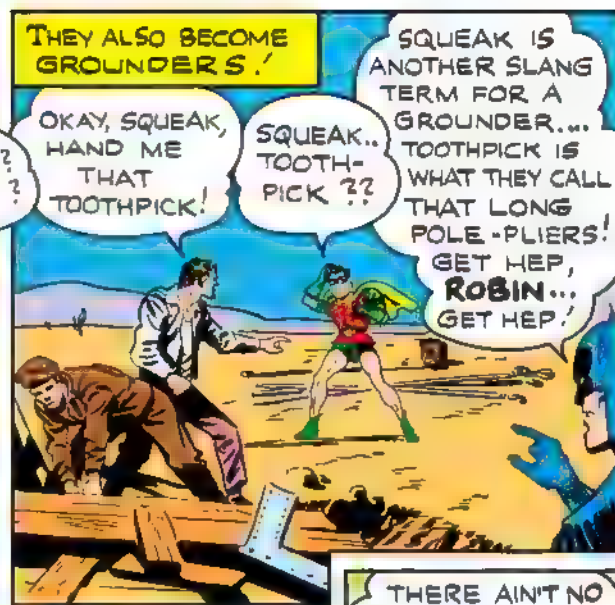
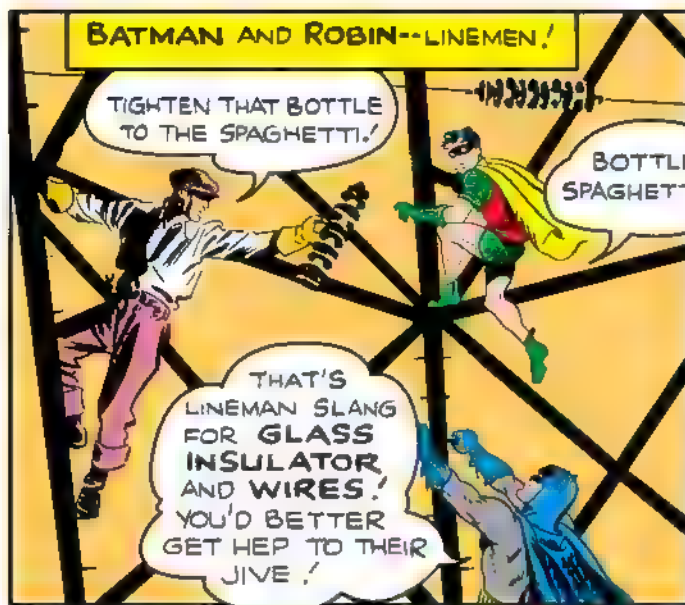
AND STILL ARGUING!

SAY, YOU TWO ARE ALWAYS READY TO TRY ANYTHING...HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK ON ONE OF THOSE TOWERS?

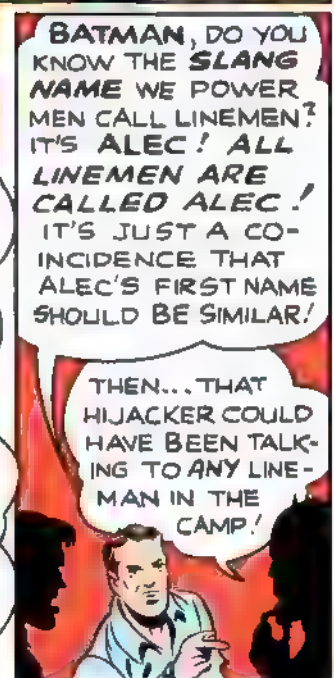
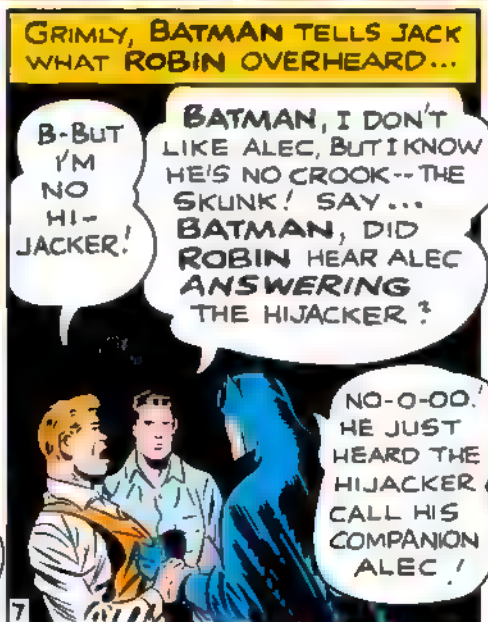
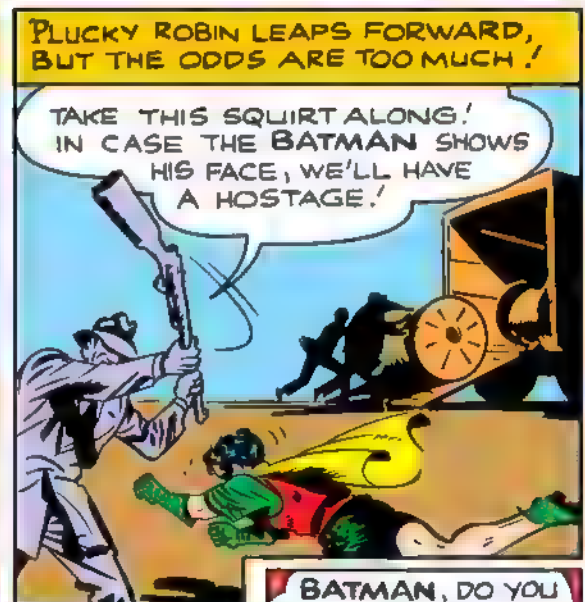
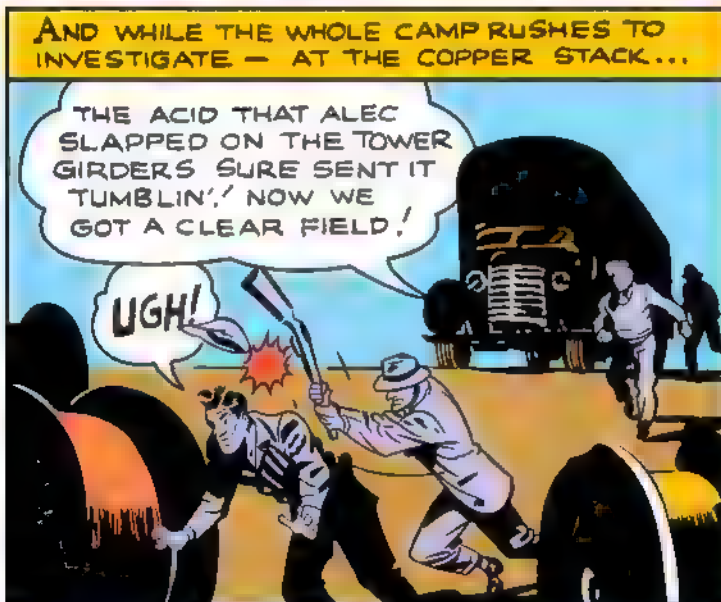
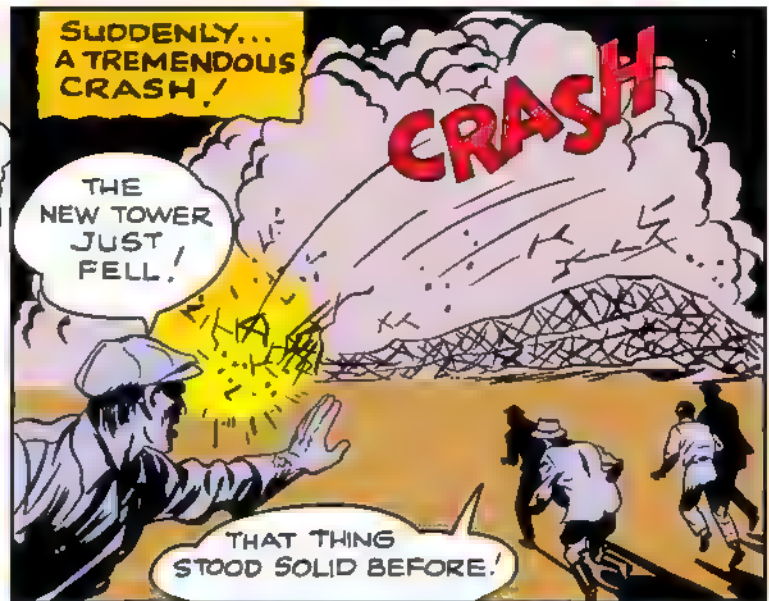
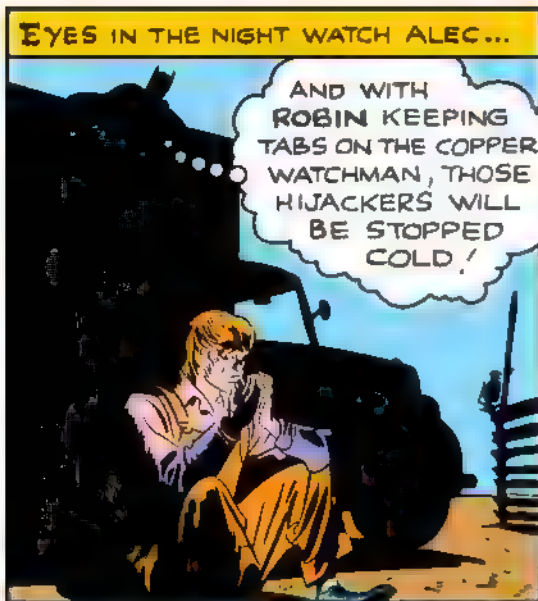
BOY, I SURE WOULD!

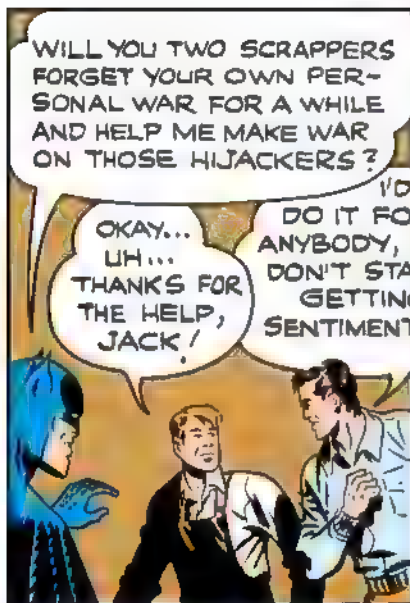
WHY NOT? WE'LL LEARN TROUBLE-SHOOTING WHILE WE INVESTIGATE TROUBLE!

5









WILL YOU TWO SCRAPPERS FORGET YOUR OWN PERSONAL WAR FOR A WHILE AND HELP ME MAKE WAR ON THOSE HIJACKERS?

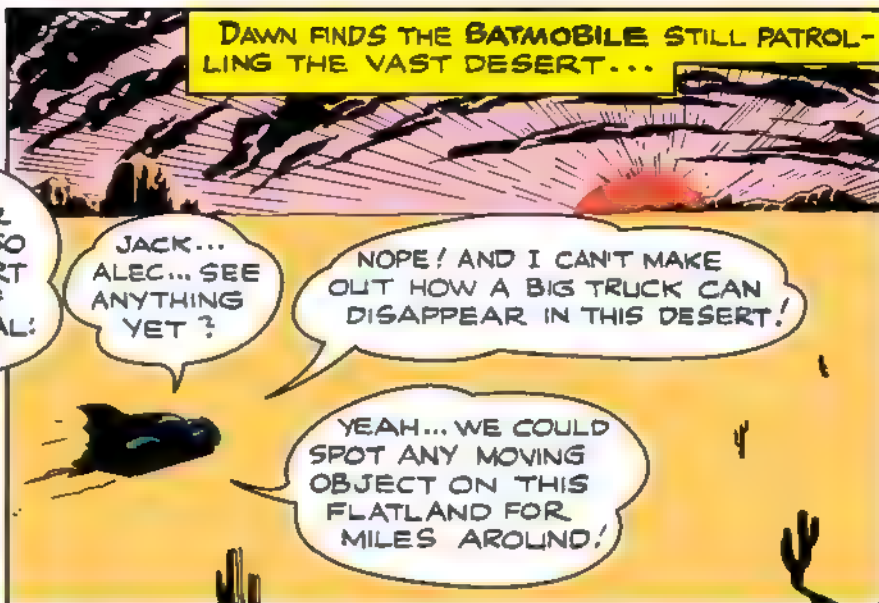
OKAY... UH... THANKS FOR THE HELP, JACK!

I'D DO IT FOR ANYBODY, SO DON'T START GETTING SENTIMENTAL!

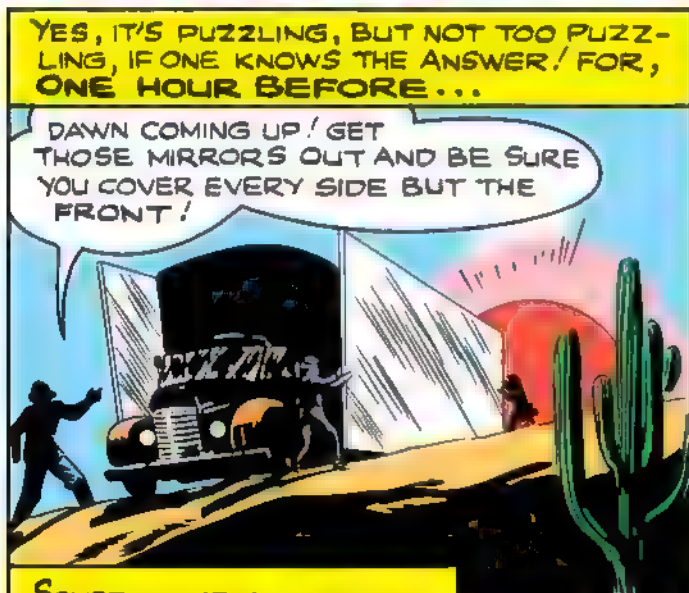
JACK... ALEC... SEE ANYTHING YET?

NOPE! AND I CAN'T MAKE OUT HOW A BIG TRUCK CAN DISAPPEAR IN THIS DESERT!

YEAH... WE COULD SPOT ANY MOVING OBJECT ON THIS FLATLAND FOR MILES AROUND!

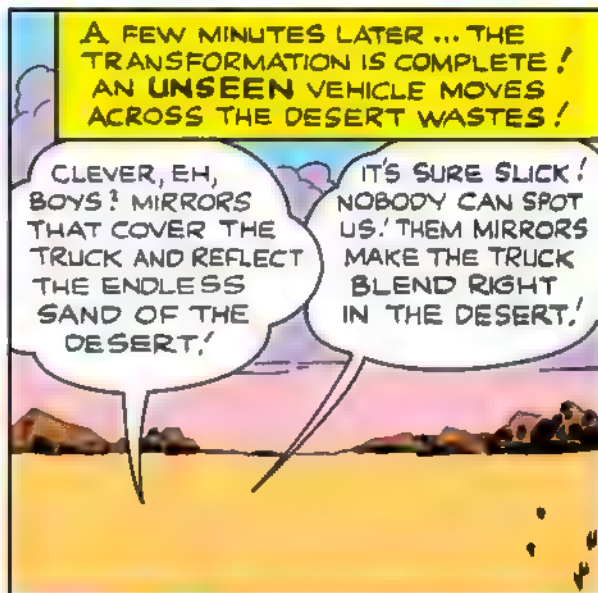


DAWN FINDS THE BATMOBILE STILL PATROLLING THE VAST DESERT...



YES, IT'S PUZZLING, BUT NOT TOO PUZZLING, IF ONE KNOWS THE ANSWER! FOR, ONE HOUR BEFORE...

DAWN COMING UP! GET THOSE MIRRORS OUT AND BE SURE YOU COVER EVERY SIDE BUT THE FRONT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER... THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE! AN UNSEEN VEHICLE MOVES ACROSS THE DESERT WASTES!

CLEVER, EH, BOYS? MIRRORS THAT COVER THE TRUCK AND REFLECT THE ENDLESS SAND OF THE DESERT!

IT'S SURE SLICK! NOBODY CAN SPOT US! THEM MIRRORS MAKE THE TRUCK BLEND RIGHT IN THE DESERT!



SOMETIME LATER... THE CAR REACHES THE LOOMING MOUNTAIN... TOILS UP ITS FACE... THEN HALTS...

MOVE, BRAT!

TRICKY GADGET...



PUT THE TRUCK AWAY, SLUGGER!

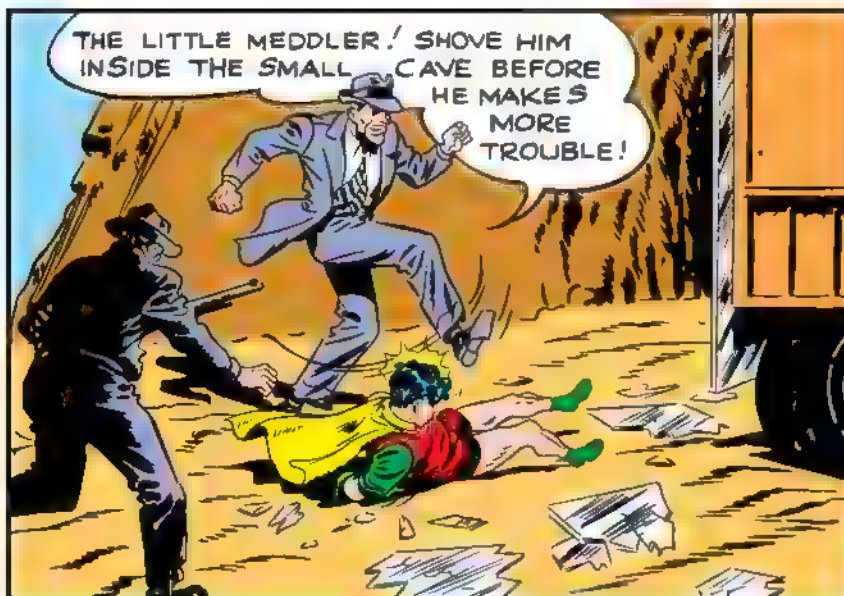


...BUT MAYBE I CAN PUT A CRIMP IN YOUR DISAPPEARING ACT!

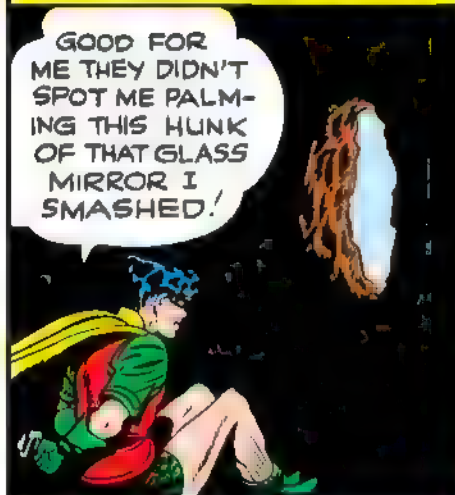
CRASH!

8





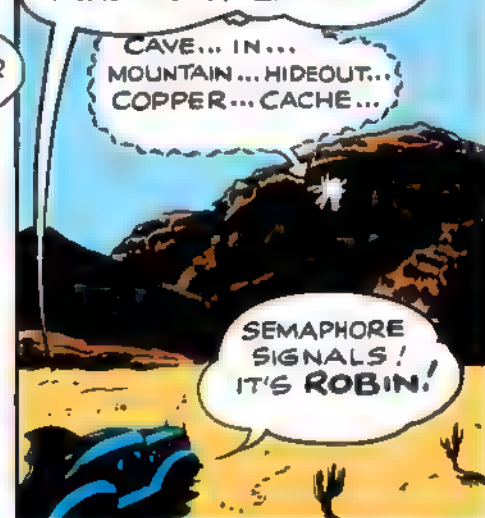
BUT ROBIN HAS BEEN ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE THUGS ALL THE TIME!



THE BATMOBILE! BUT HOW CAN I CALL BATMAN WITHOUT MY RADIO? SAY... THIS PIECE OF MIRROR MIGHT HELP ME AGAIN!



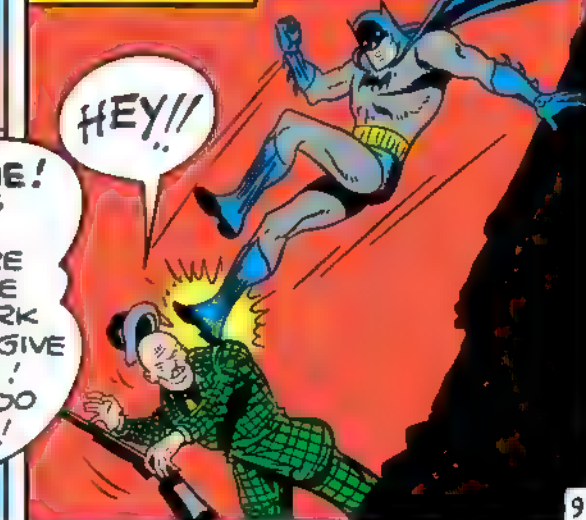
BATMAN! OVER THERE! FLASHES OF LIGHT!

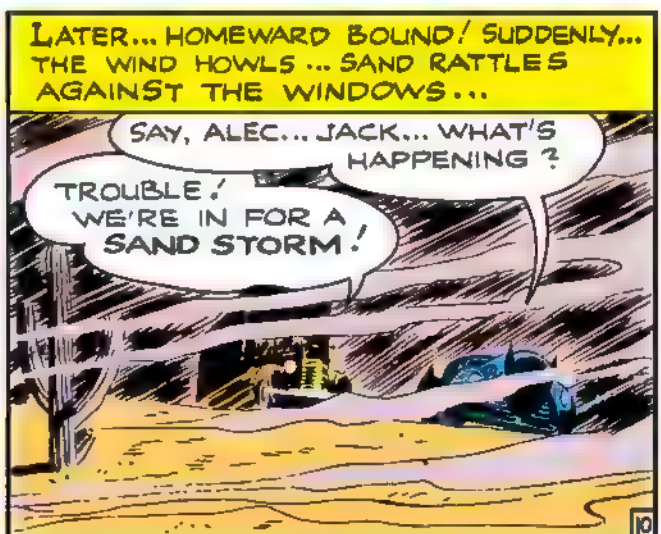
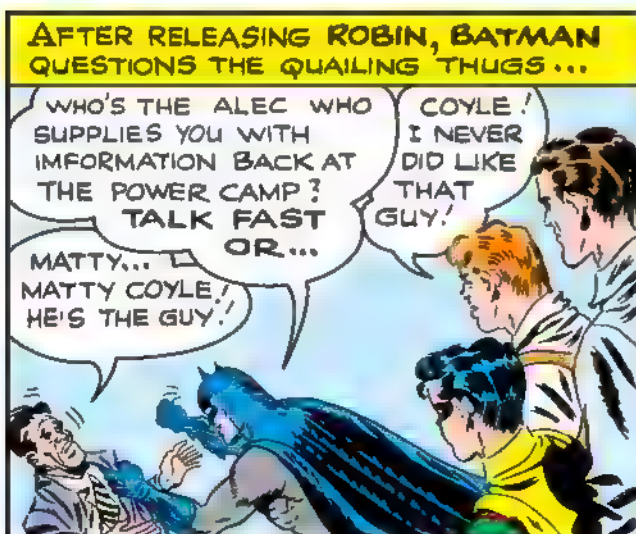


LATER... WHEN THE BATMOBILE HALTS AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN...



AFTERWARD... AN UNWARY GUARD DOZES OFF IN THE HOT SUN...







THE CAMP AT LAST, AND THE SAND STORM INCREASING IN FEROCITY EVERY SECOND...

LOOK!  
THERE'S  
COYLE!

LOUDMOUTH!  
HE HEARD  
YOU! NOW  
HE'S SCOOTING  
OFF!

LET'S  
HEAD  
HIM  
OFF!

GRIMLY, THE GROUP CLOSES IN ON THE COPPER BANDIT!

WHERE YA  
GOIN'... RAT?

STICK  
AROUND..  
PAL!

NOW-  
NOW,  
BOYS...  
DON'T  
SCARE  
HIM  
AWAY!

PANIC-STRICKEN,  
THE CRAVEN-  
HEARTED  
CRIMINAL  
FLEES TO A  
POWER TOWER...  
AND CLIMBS IT  
IN HIS MAD  
FLIGHT...

STAY  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME! YOU  
HEAR...  
STAY  
AWAY!

DON'T GO  
AWAY! WE'VE  
GOT THINGS  
TO TALK  
ABOUT!

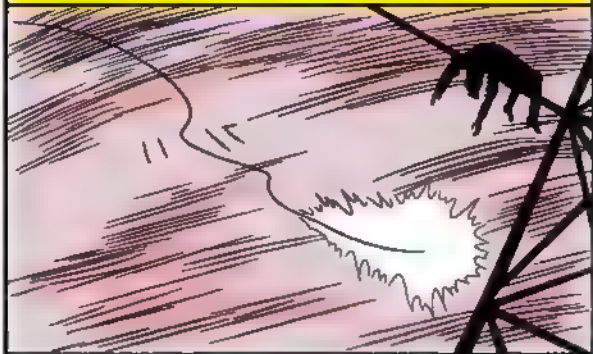
WIND AND  
SAND SLASH  
AT THE TWO  
MEN... THE  
HUNTER AND  
THE HUNTED!

STAY AWAY  
OR I'LL KILL YA!  
I'LL KILL  
YA!

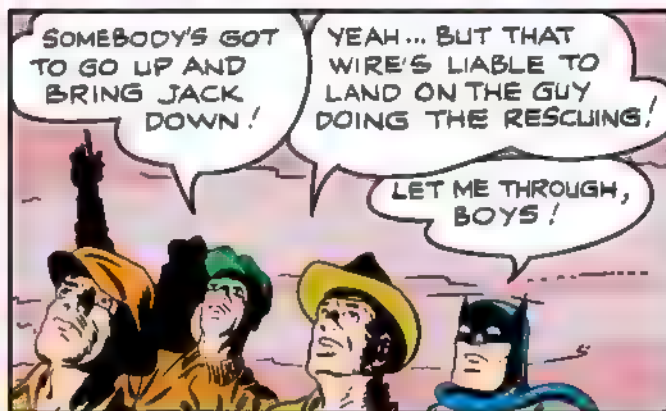
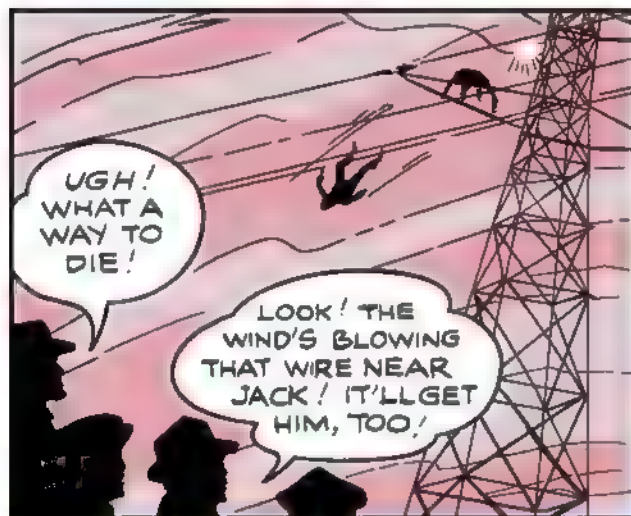
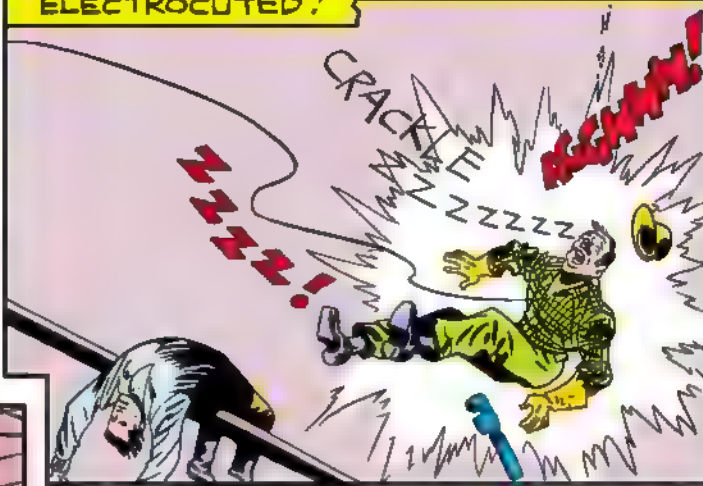
I  
WARNED  
YA!

THUD!

AT THAT MOMENT...THE FIERCE WIND TEARS AT AN ELECTRIC WIRE...AND RIPS IT LOOSE! A WIRE CABLE CARRYING 290,000 VOLTS!



THE LIVE WIRE WHIPS ABOUT MADLY IN THE WIND--AND LASHES AT COYLE! A SICKENING CRACKLE...THE SMELL OF OZONE--AND COYLE IS ELECTROCUTED!



BUT SOMEONE IS AHEAD OF BATMAN! ALEC-- THE MAN AFRAID OF HEIGHTS!



UP...UP, CLAWING, FIGHTING HIS WAY AGAINST HACKING WIND AND BLINDING SAND! BUT HIS GREATEST FIGHT IS AGAINST FEAR...AND HORRIBLE REMEMBRANCE OF A DAY NOT SO LONG AGO...





AT LAST ALEC REACHES JACK... THEN FALTERS... RUBS HIS EYES...

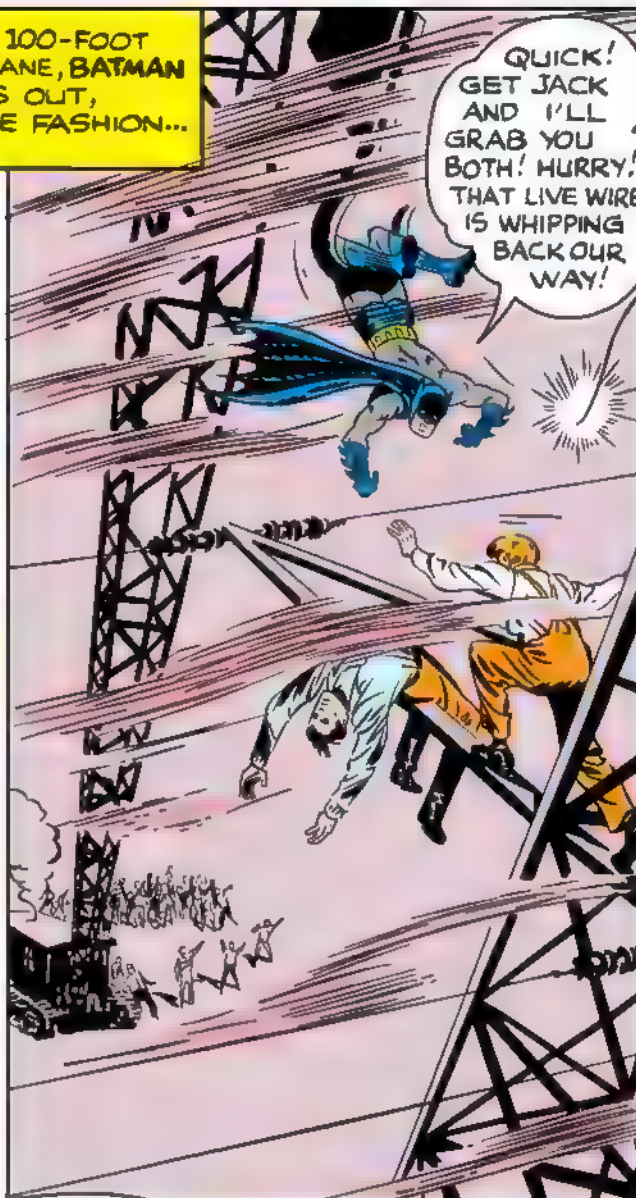
USING A 100-FOOT BOOM CRANE, BATMAN SWINGS OUT, TRAPEZE FASHION...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

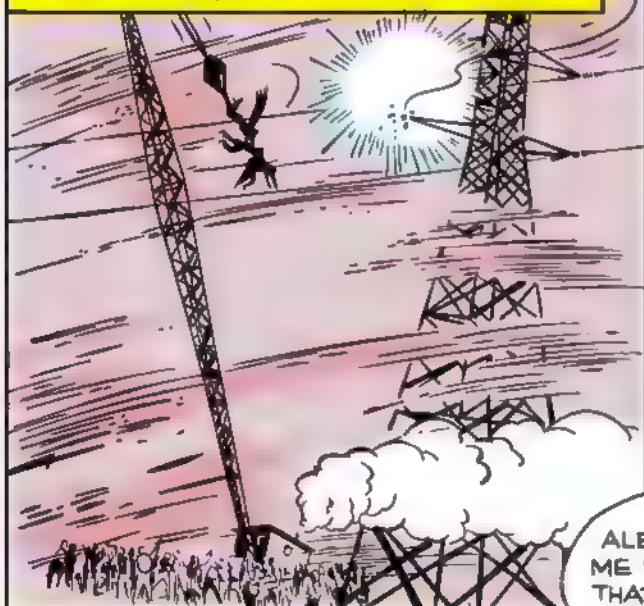
SAND! IT'S BLINDING HIM! HE CAN'T GET JACK DOWN BY HIMSELF! I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO HIM SOME WAY...



QUICK! GET JACK AND I'LL GRAB YOU BOTH! HURRY! THAT LIVE WIRE IS WHIPPING BACK OUR WAY!



RESCUE AMONG THE ELEMENTS... AND NONE TOO SOON! AS THEY QUIT THE TOWER, THE LIVE WIRE STRIKES!



ALEC, THEY TOLD ME WHAT YOU DID! THAT TOOK NERVE! PLENTY OF IT! I... I'D BE PROUD TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

SURE! I WAS GETTING TIRED OF SHAKING MY RSTAT YOU! I'D RATHER SHAKE YOUR HAND FOR A CHANGE!

LATER... WHEN THE STORM SUBSIDES AND JACK RECOVERS...

BATMAN, I HEARD HOW YOU SAVED ALEC AND ME! THANKS!



AND SO, THE NEXT DAY, THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS OVER THE SANDS--HOMeward BOUND!

BY THE WAY, ROBIN... DID YOU EVER GET THAT ELECTRIC-LIGHT OIL AND THAT BRASS MAGNET? HA! HA! HA!

AW, SOMEONE TOLD YOU! NOW I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT!





No.92

OCT...



THE BATMAN

# Detective COMICS





# BAT MAN

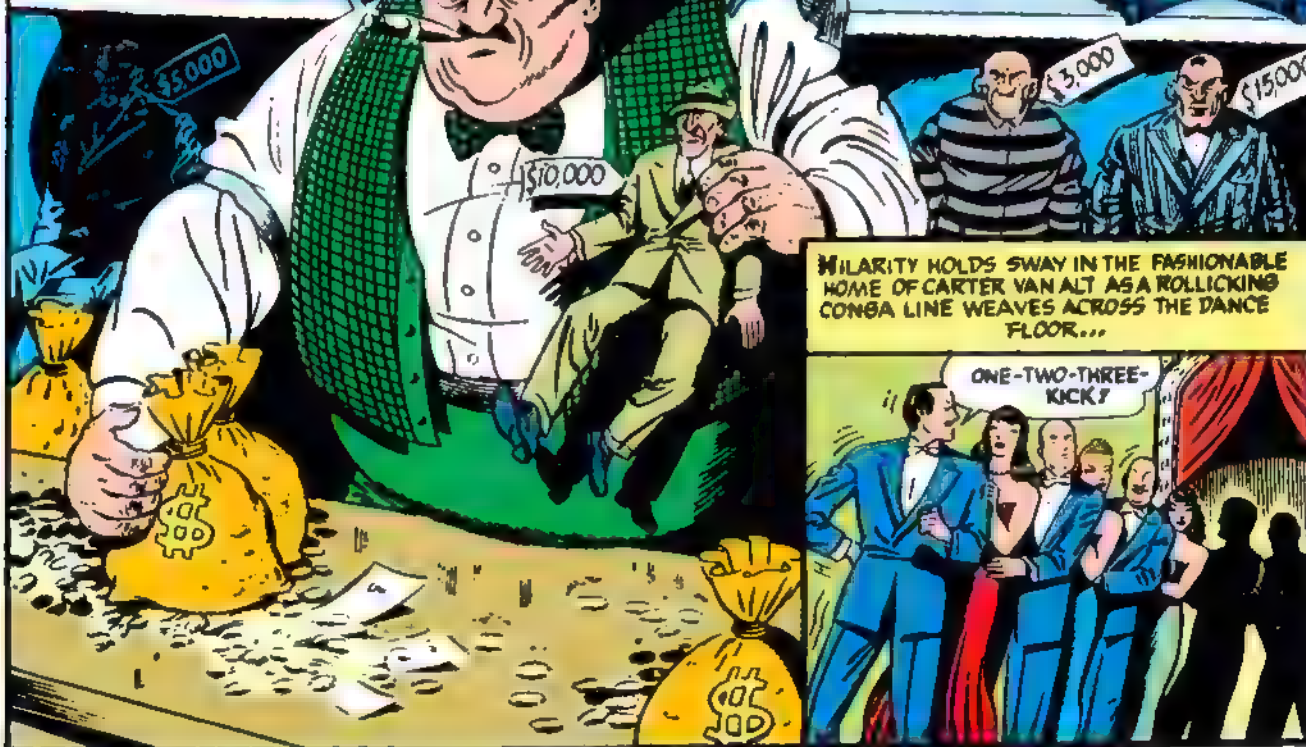
WITH ROBIN

THEY WERE HUNTED MEN... CRIMINALS AT LARGE... THEIR FACES STARING OUT OF EVERY REWARD POSTER IN THE STATES! BUT THEY WERE VALUABLE, THESE OUTLAWS... VALUABLE BECAUSE OF THE PRICE ON THEIR HEADS! HUMAN BOOTY INDEED, THIS BAND OF HOUNDED MEN AFRAID OF THEIR OWN SHADOWS!

BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE JACKALS OF BANGLAND GO AFTER THIS LEGAL BOOTY? YES... WHEN CROOKS GO ROBBERHUNTING, THEY SNARE MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR IN THE LITHE, CAPED FORMS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, CROOK-CATCHERS EXTRAORDINARY!

FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF A TRIO OF THIEVES WHO FORGOT TO REMEMBER THAT TOO MANY CROOKS SPOIL THE BROTH IN...  
**'CRIME'S MAN-HUNT'**

THE BOY WONDER

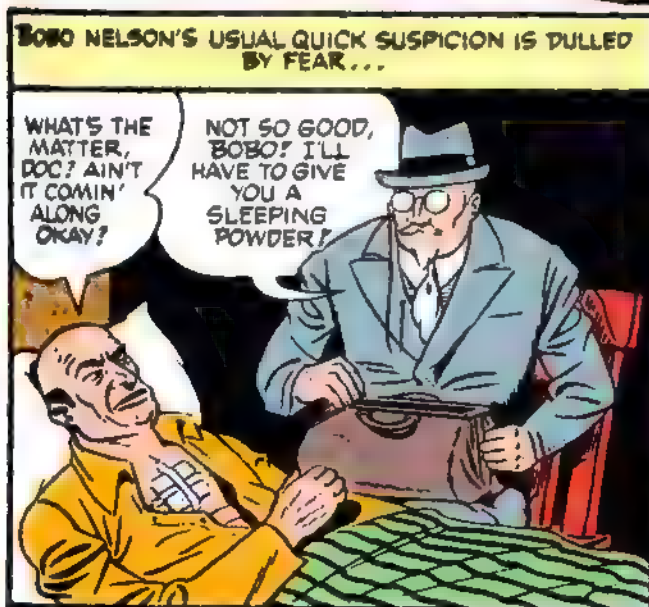
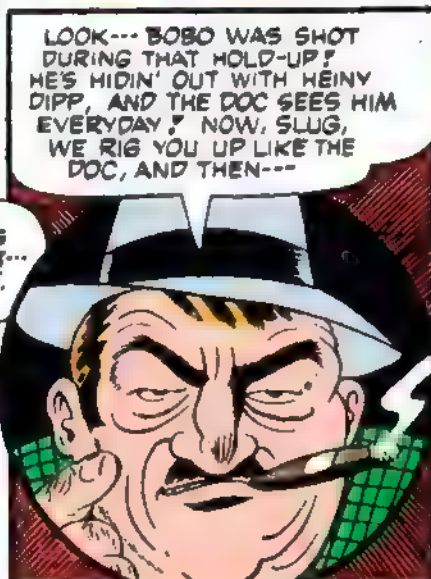
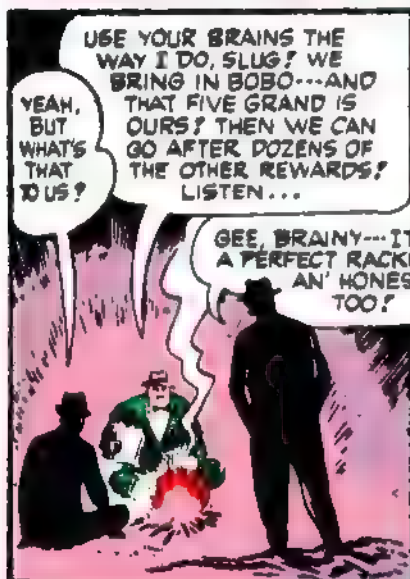


MILARITY HOLDS SWAY IN THE FASHIONABLE HOME OF CARTER VAN ALT AS A ROLICKING CONGA LINE WEAVES ACROSS THE DANCE FLOOR...

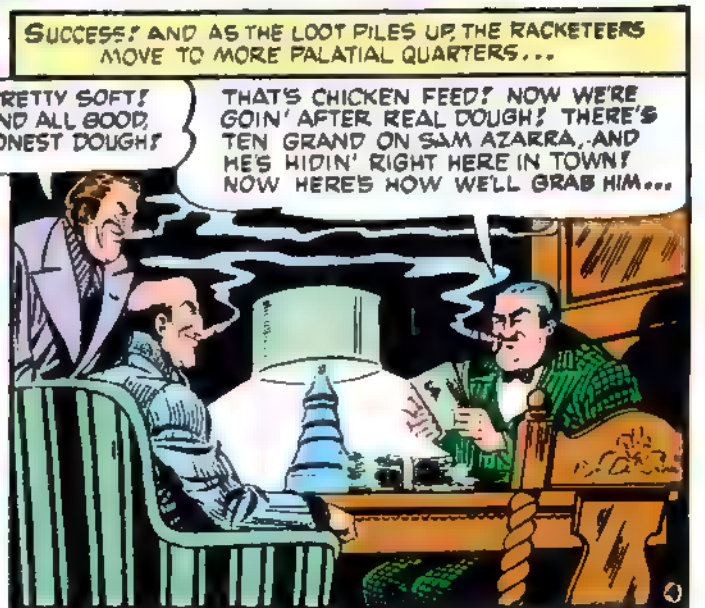
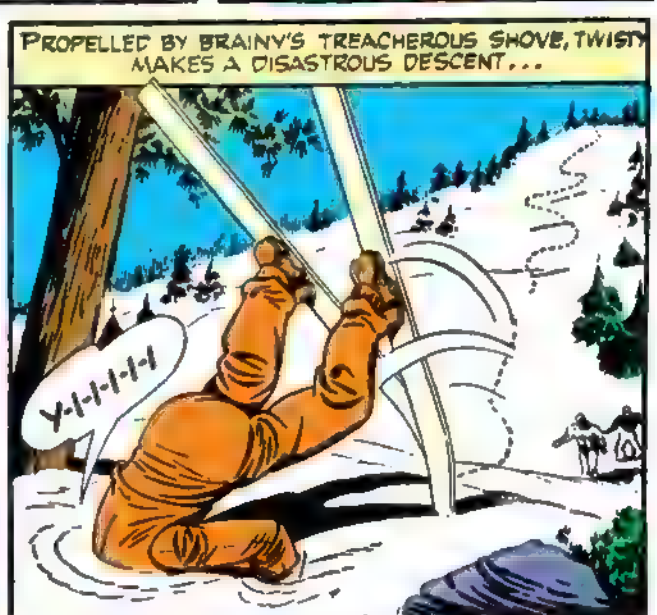
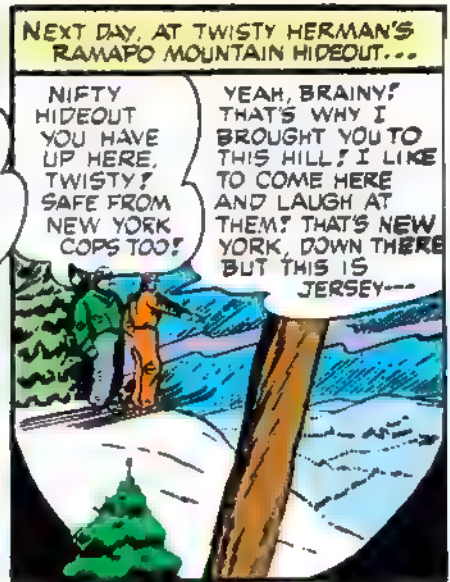
ONE-TWO-THREE-KICK!













NEXT DAY, WARY SAM AZARRA CAUTIOUSLY OPENS THE DOOR OF HIS APARTMENT...

WINDOW WASHER!

YOU'RE A NEW MAN, EH? AWRIGHT, COME IN--- AND GET DONE WITH IT IN A HURRY!



THREE LITTLE PELLETS TUMBLE NOISELESSLY INTO THE WINDOW WASHER'S SCRUB-PAIL...

OUTSIDE THE CLOSED WINDOW, THE WASHER TOILS INDUSTRIOUSLY...

GO TO SLEEP, MY BABY, MY BA-AA-BY!

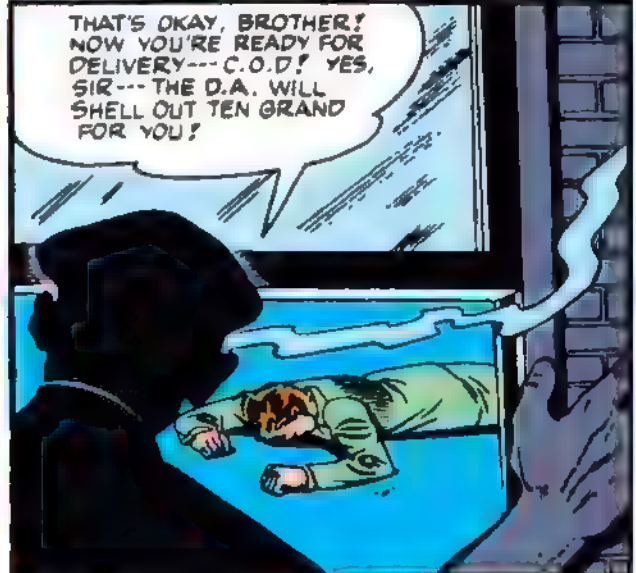
THOSE SLEEPING GAS TABLETS ARE BEGINNING TO WORK!



SO-O-O SLEEPY... CAN'T KEEP MY--- EYES--- OPEN---



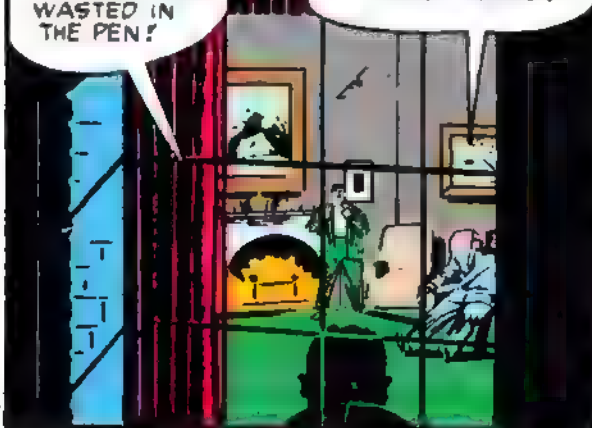
THAT'S OKAY, BROTHER! NOW YOU'RE READY FOR DELIVERY--- C.O.D.! YES, SIR--- THE D.A. WILL SHELL OUT TEN GRAND FOR YOU!



REWARDS! REWARDS! THE GOLDEN HARVEST ROLLS IN!

TEN GRAND? GEE, BRAINY, I HATE TO THINK ABOUT THE YEARS WE WASTED IN THE PEN!

YEAH, BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE'RE RUNNIN' OUT OF GUYS TO GRAB!



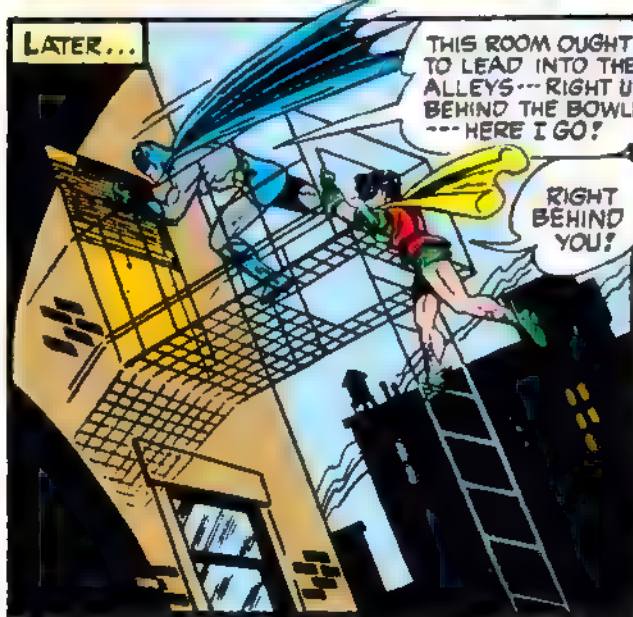
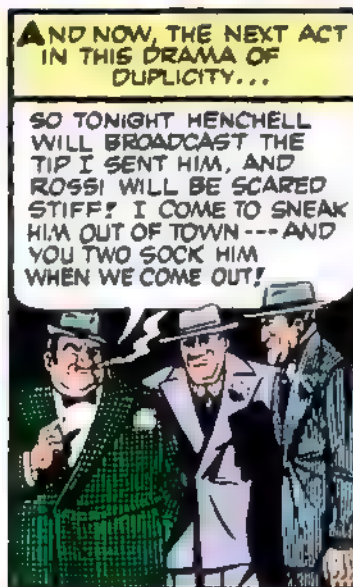
NO MORE GUYS TO GRAB? THE PEN IS FULL OF THEM! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS SPRING A GUY, WAIT FOR THE REWARD FOR HIS RECAPTURE, AND THEN HAND HIM BACK AGAIN! NOW LET'S SEE--- THERE'S NICK ROSSI---



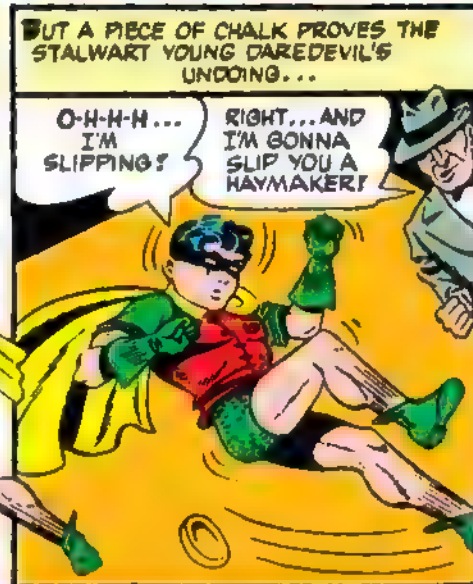
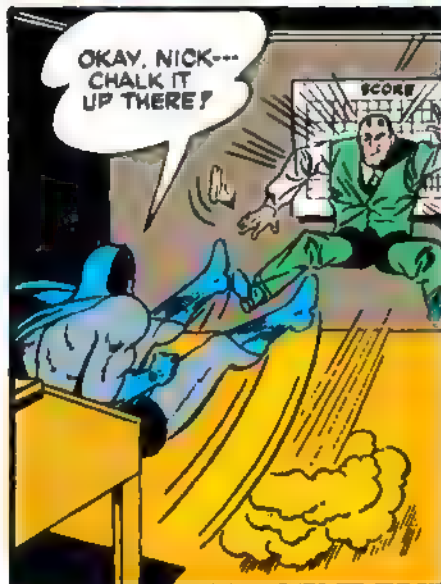
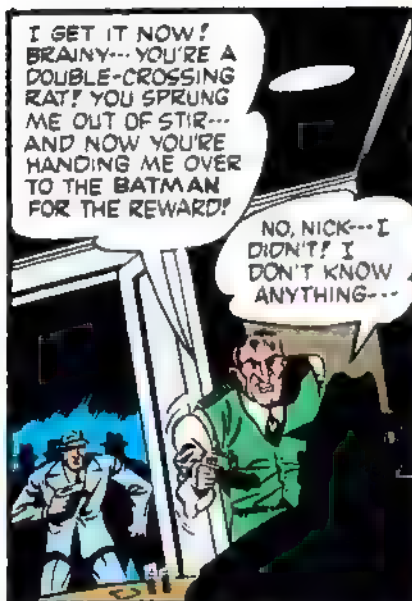
PRESENTLY, HALF A DOZEN GIFT RADIOS ARRIVE AT STATE PRISON--- BUT THE ONE DESTINED FOR NICK ROSSI'S CELL PRODUCES MORE THAN MUSIC!

THINK OF FINDING YOU HERE! HEH. HEH--- YOU SURE LOOK MEAN, BABY! ... HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO ACTION!











ROSSI REACHES THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS---TO FIND THE WAY TO FREEDOM BLOCKED BY A MERE BOY!



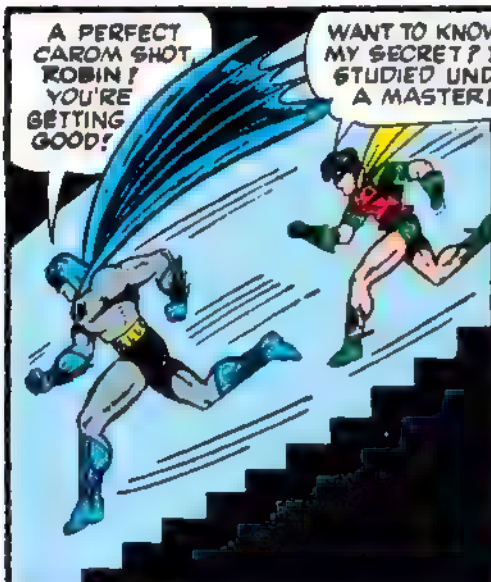
OUT OF THE WAY, KID?

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE, BUT---



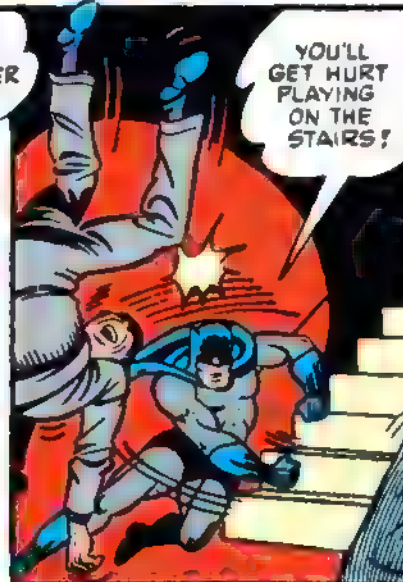
...YOU'D BETTER TAKE A CUE FROM ME!

AND AT THAT MOMENT BRAINY'S WILD SHOUTING BRINGS A RESPONSE

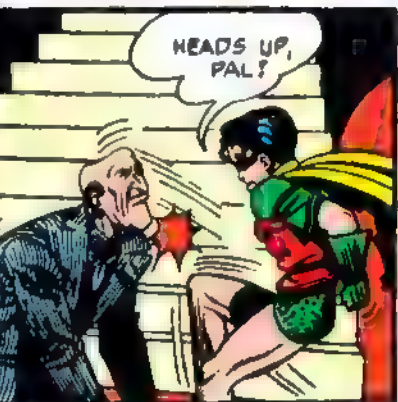


A PERFECT CAROM SHOT, ROBIN! YOU'RE GETTING GOOD!

WANT TO KNOW MY SECRET? I STUDIED UNDER A MASTER!

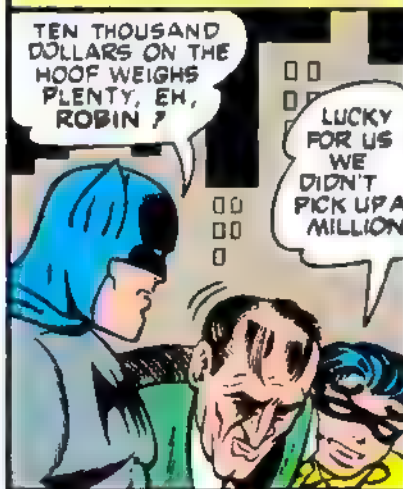


YOU'LL GET HURT PLAYING ON THE STAIRS!



HEADS UP, PAL!

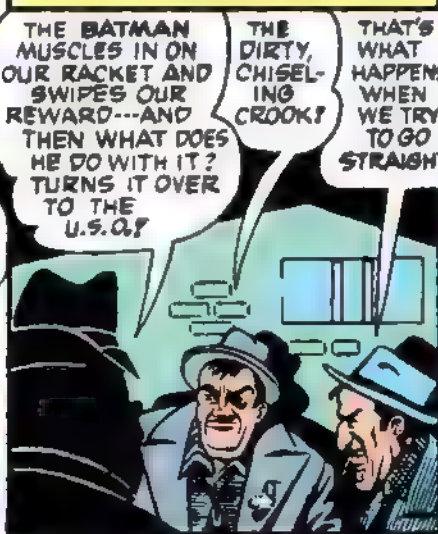
IN A FLASH THE PEERLESS PAIR HAVE THEIR MAN--- ON THEIR WAY TO THE WAITING BATMOBILE...



TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS ON THE HOOF WEIGHS PLENTY, EH, ROBIN?

LUCKY FOR US WE DIDN'T PICK UP A MILLION!

NEXT DAY, BRAINY'S BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN BUBBLE HAS BURST...

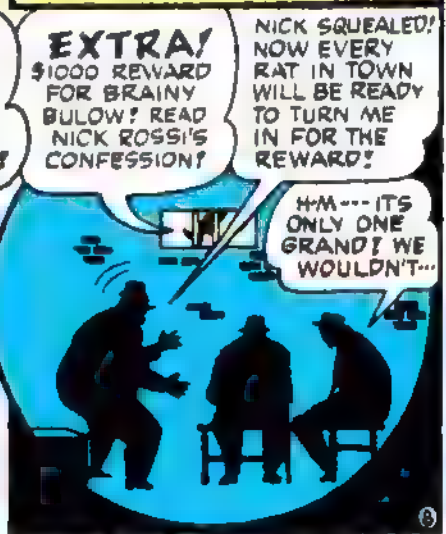


THE BATMAN MUSCLES IN ON OUR RACKET AND SWIPES OUR REWARD---AND THEN WHAT DOES HE DO WITH IT? TURNS IT OVER TO THE U.S.G?

THE DIRTY, CHISELING CROOK?

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE TRY TO GO STRAIGHT!

AND THEN COMES THE BOOMERANG!

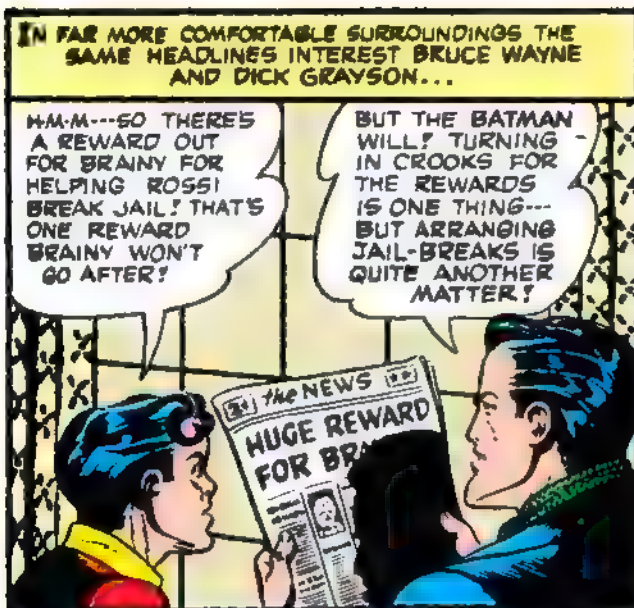


EXTRA! \$1000 REWARD FOR BRAINY BULOW! READ NICK ROSSI'S CONFESSION!

NICK SQUEALED! NOW EVERY RAT IN TOWN WILL BE READY TO TURN ME IN FOR THE REWARD!

H-M---IT'S ONLY ONE GRAND! WE WOULDN'T...

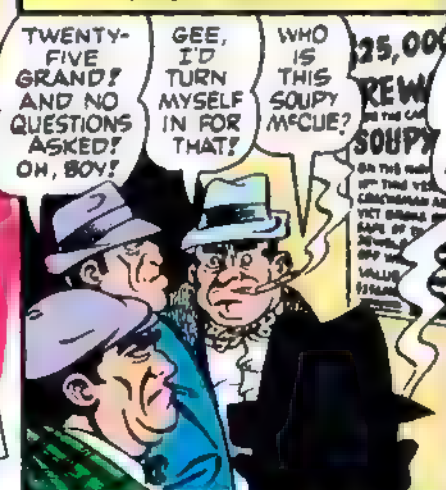




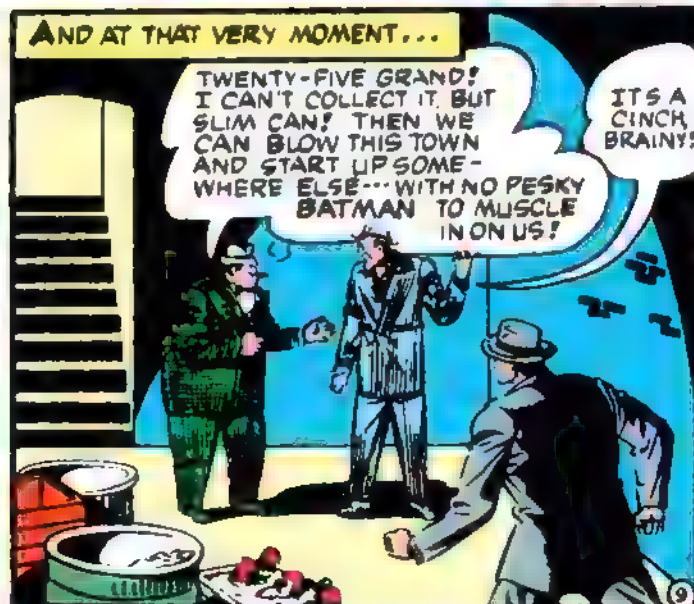
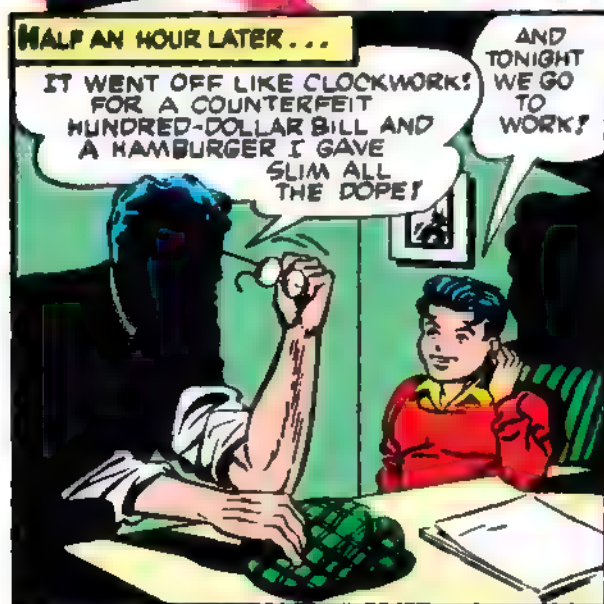
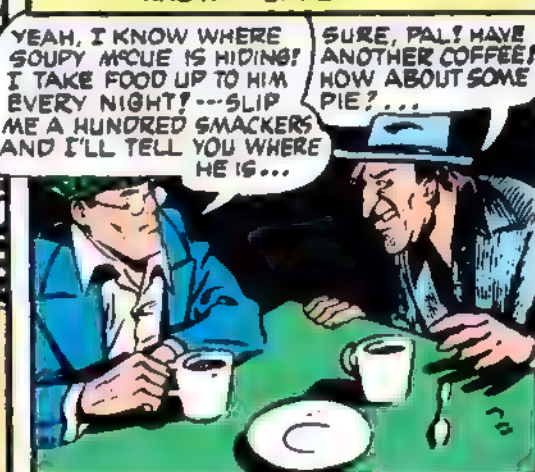
SO, IN A FEW DAYS, A NEW REWARD NOTICE IS CIRCULATED THROUGHOUT GOTHAM CITY...

**\$25,000 REWARD**  
FOR THE CAPTURE OF  
**SOUPY McCUE**  
ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 10<sup>TH</sup> THIS VETERAN CRACKSMAN AND EX-CON VICT BROKE INTO THE SAFE OF THE GOTHAM JEWELERS AND MADE OFF WITH GEMS TO THE VALUE OF MORE THAN \$250,000. THE MISSING GEMS ARE DESCRIBED AS FOLLOWS:

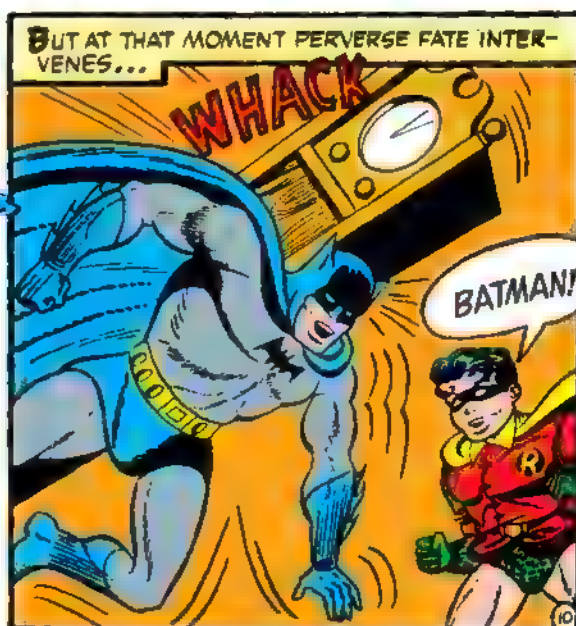
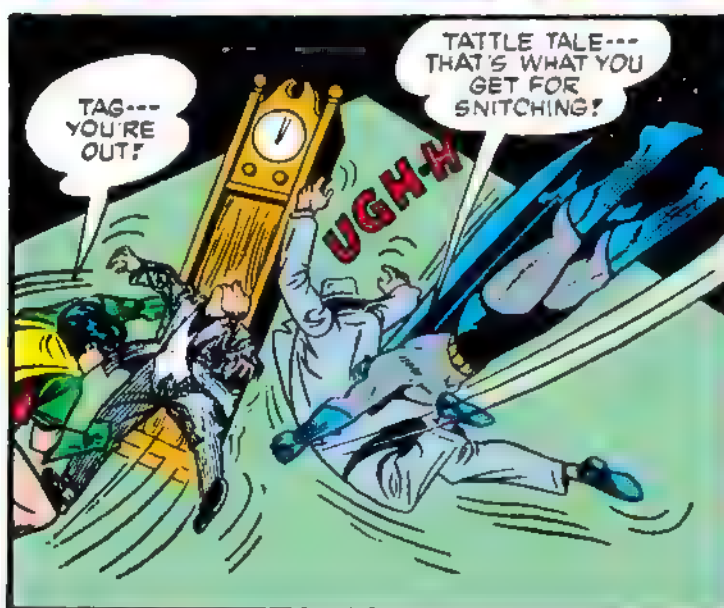
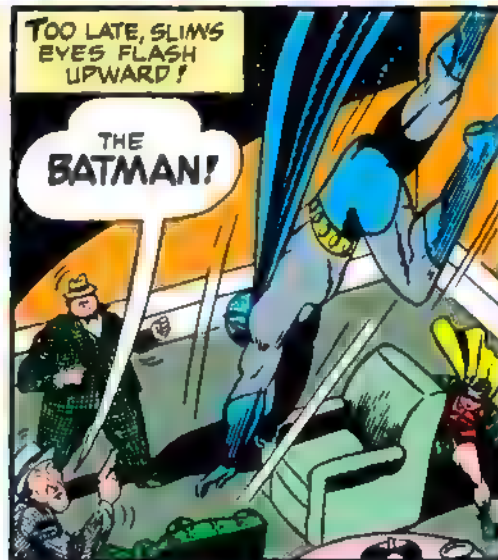
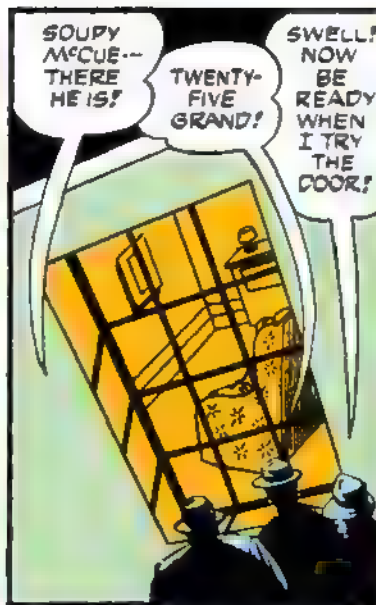
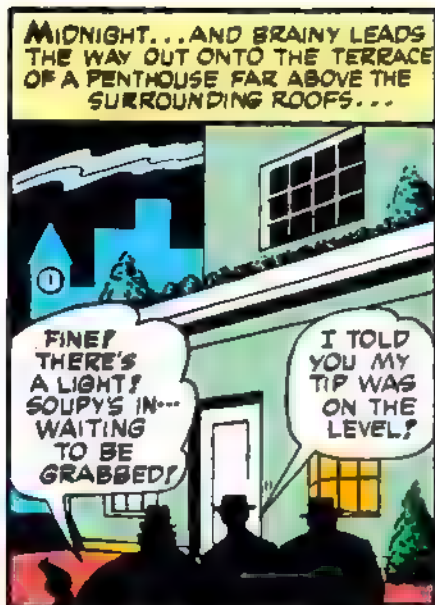
THE FERRET EYES OF THE UNDERWORLD SPY THE STARTLING POSTERS...



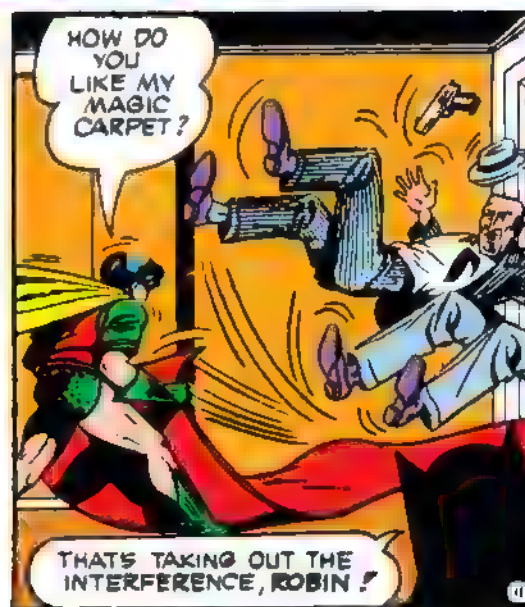
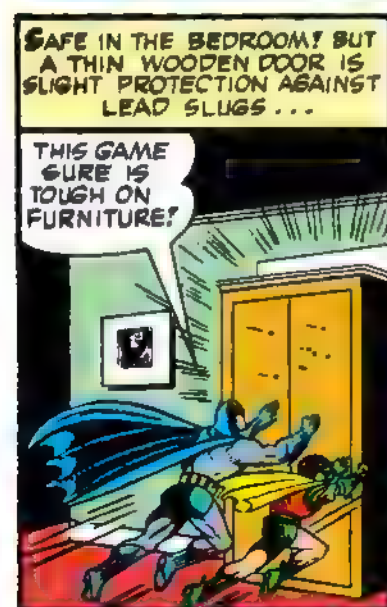
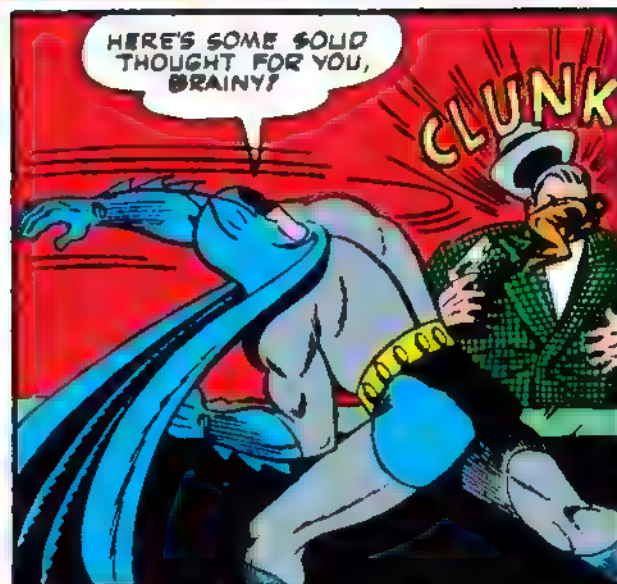
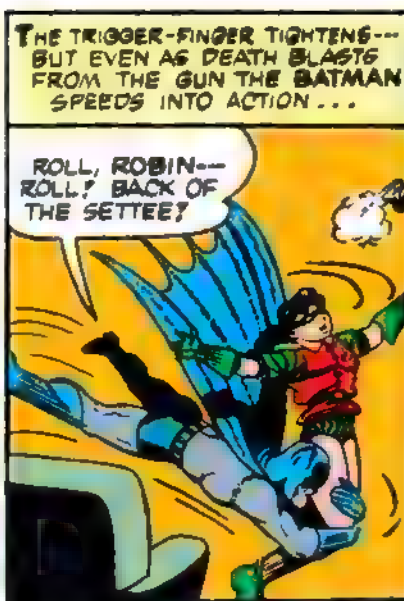
WHO IS SOUPY McCUE? THAT QUESTION IS ON HUNDREDS OF LIPS, BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO KNOW--- UNTIL---



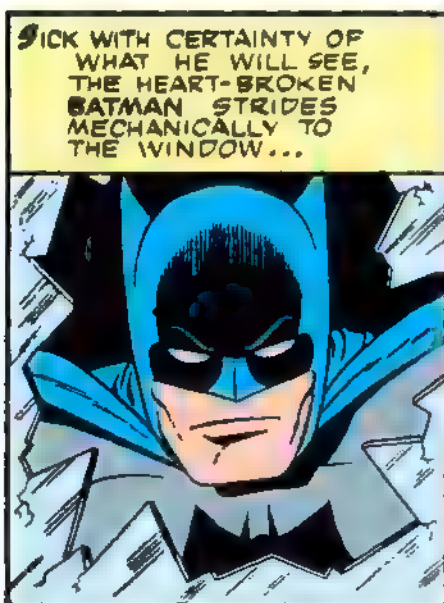
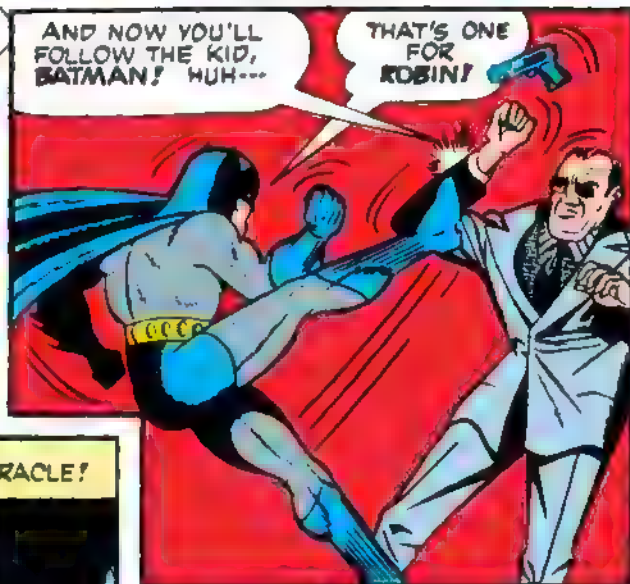
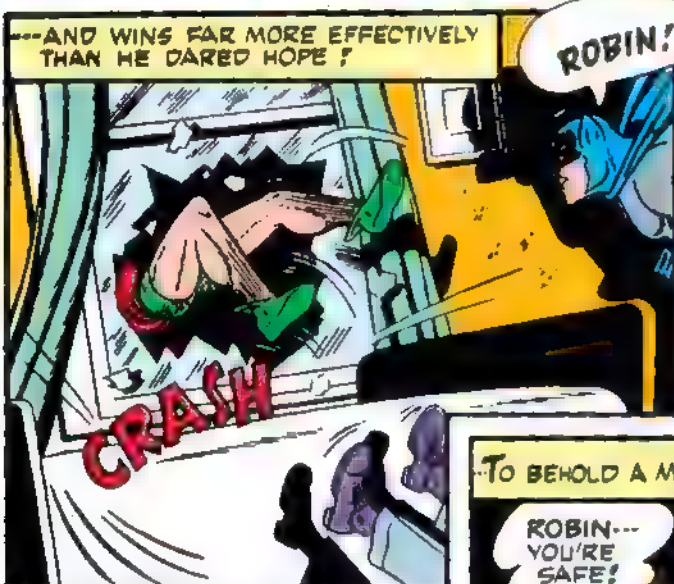
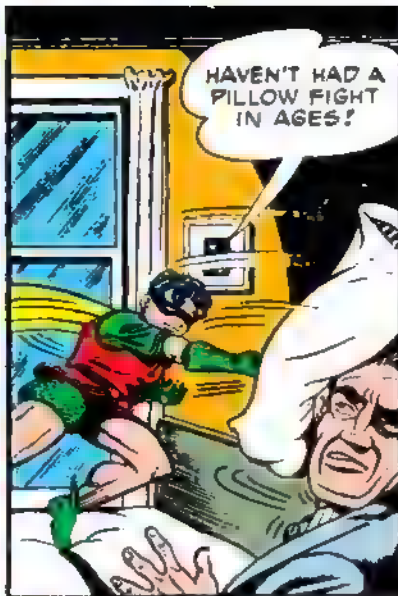
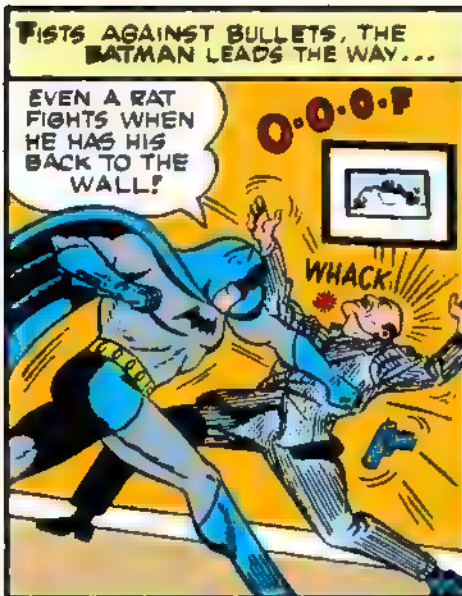






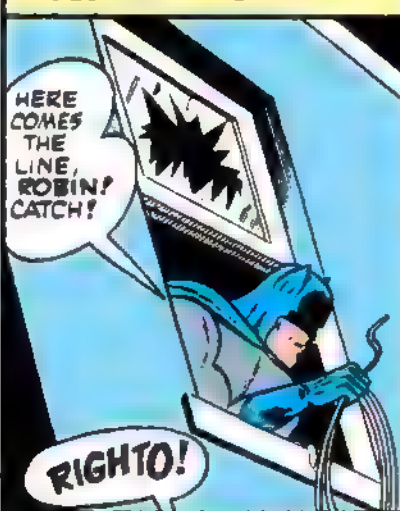




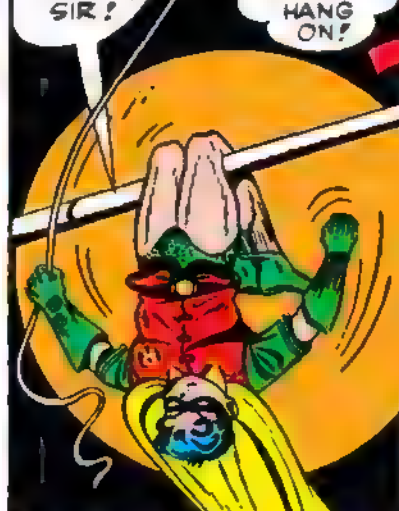




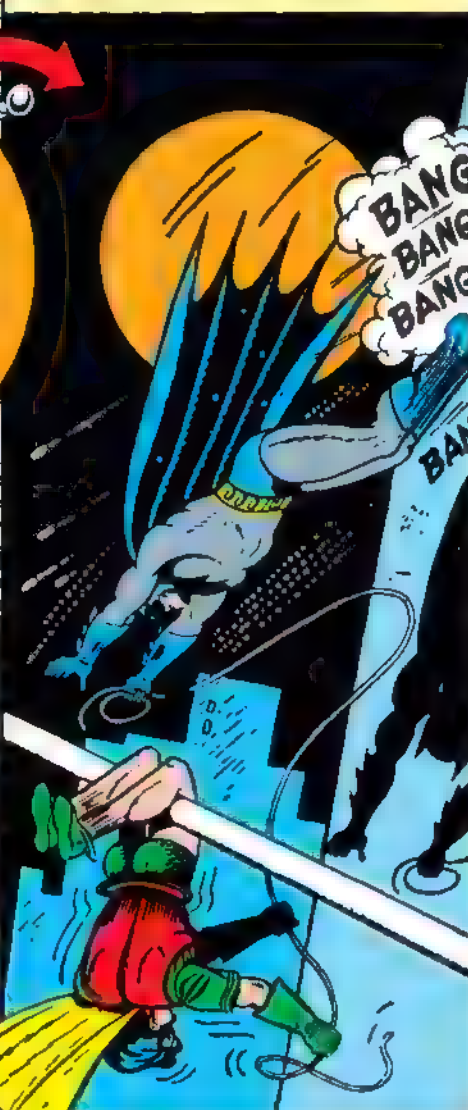
SWIFTLY THE BATMAN'S LIGHTNING BRAIN FORMULATES A DESPERATE PLAN...



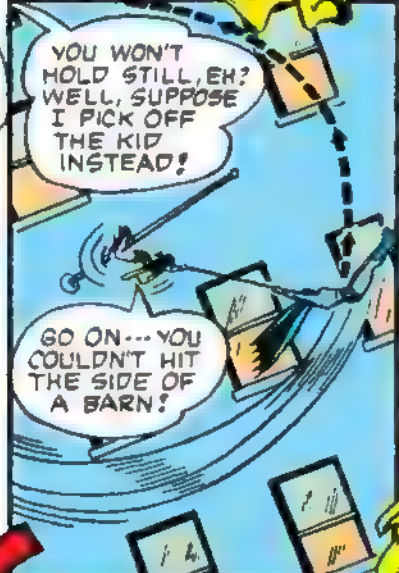
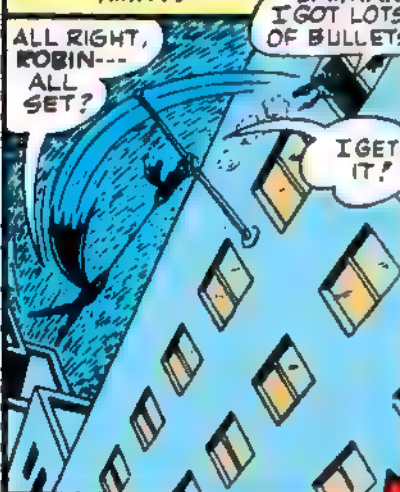
ALL IN HAND BELOW, SIR?



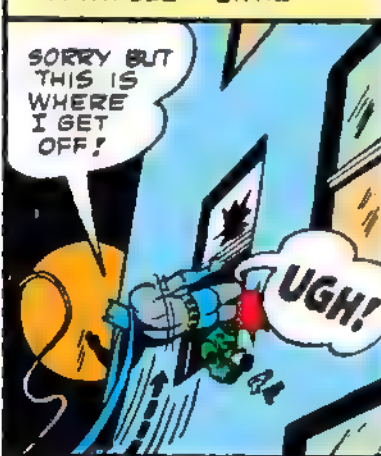
A DEADLY HAIL RIDDLES THE BATMAN'S SABLE WINGS AS HE LEAPS INTO SPACE!



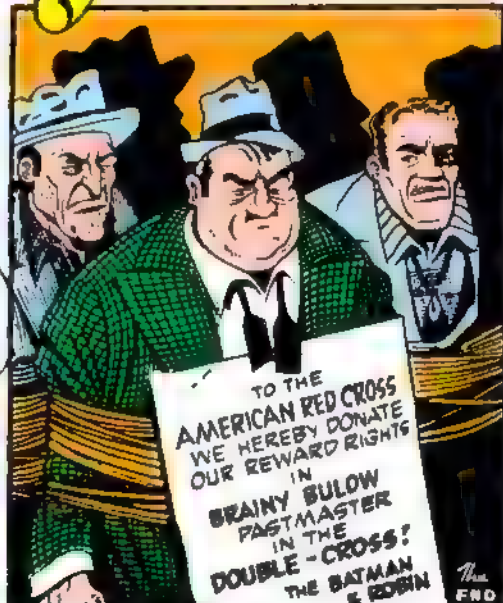
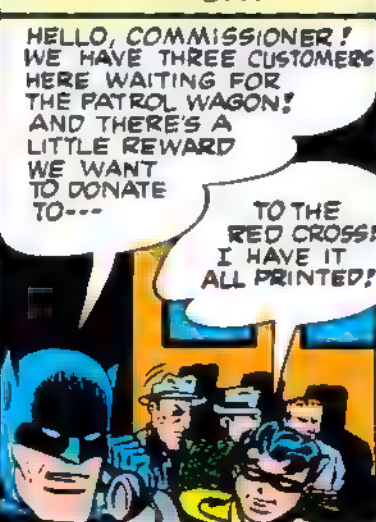
BUT DOOM HOVERS TENACIOUSLY ABOVE HIM...



THE DEADLY MUZZLE TURNS TO ROBIN'S BARELY MOVING FIGURE... BUT BRAINY MISSES THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THAT DESPERATE PINWHEEL--- UNTIL---



AND SO WE REACH THE END OF THE SORDID RACKET TRAIL...



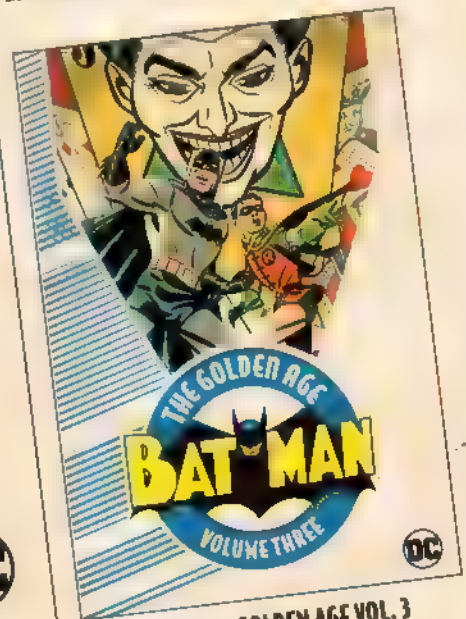
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*Batman: The Golden Age Volume 6* collects the early adventures of Batman, Robin, and Alfred from *Detective Comics* #82-92, *Batman* #21-25, and *World's Finest Comics* #12-14.





SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

